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GLIMPSES OF SOCIETY.—No. 1.

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Great Bullion Shoddy gave a ball,
Last night at his *belle maison*,
Erie had favered him last fall,
And perhaps that was the *raison*.
Raison de plus, a daughter fair
Was just making her *debut;*
Was beautiful, had golden hair,
Feet encased in No. two.

We went by card of invite there,
To mingle with the dancers;
Of waltz and polka had our share,
And figured in the lancers;
Of course we flirted, nonsense talked,
And listened to the music,
And into the refreshments walked,
Until we almost grew sick.

Now Shoddy, who had heard that we
Reported for the *Blazer*,
Just as we were departing, he
Politely said, "Pray stay, sir!
A word or two I wish to say—
My daughter Julia Shoddy
Has just been asked to name the day
By millionaire Tom Noddy.

"You've seen my plate and pictures too,
And library so treasured:
Book covers, sir, of every hue,
Two hundred feet they measured!
My fortune's very large, you know;
In Erie stock I won it;
'Tis only just eight months ago,
Sir, since I took and done it"

"And as I hear that you are now
Reporting for the *Blazer*,
And of repute,"—I made my bow—
"Pray don't omit to say, sir,
That Barnum was expected to
Be here with General Hyson,
But he's gone off to Timbuctoo
To capture a large *Bison*.

"I could not ask Professor Lean,
Or Richardson, the poet;
Not in my home can they be seen,
For they are poor, and show it.
And yonder sits the man who paid
Ten Thousand for his horses—
I'm half afra'd to notice him;
He's just made some bad losses.

"My daughter wanted young Jaw Good,
Who helps great Dr. Screecher
To read the gospel at Roarwood,
But he was once a teacher!
And I cannot return his nod
When we meet out of doors, sir;
My wealthy friends would think it odd,
And cut me dead, I'm sure, sir."

But why should I continue, thus
To quote from Bullion Shoddy,
Who wanted me to make a fuss
'Bout him and Mr. Noddy?
With what disgust I took my leave
You will no doubt conjecture;
There's many a mind, you may believe,
Of Bullion-Shoddy texture.

MISTAKEN IDENTITY. [See story of "SHE WOULD BE AN ACTRESS."]

SHE WOULD BE AN ACTRESS.

A TALE OF THEATRICAL LIFE.

PART SECOND.

CHAPTER VII.

THE LORTON MARK ON MARGARET ROSS—AUNT AND NIECE—LADY CLANDERO AND HER FAMILY—MAJOR BANKS AND HIS FRIEND—MADEMOISELLE ANNIE—MORE MISTAKES—THE SCAR ON THE MAJOR'S FACE.

Lord Lorton looked up at his son's words; he was just handing his empty glass to a fair young girl, very neatly, almost elegantly dressed, who stood behind the bar in company with a stout woman and one or two waiters. She seemed out of place there somehow, and slightly nervous, as if she were unused to notice or admiration, and of the latter her appearance would be certain to ensure her a full share. She seemed about sixteen or seventeen years of age, and was very lovely.

Her hair, of a rich sunny brown, was gathered into a knot at the back of her head, only allowing one or two curls to fall upon her sloping shoulders. She wore a simple white dress, without any ornament whatever, save a deep crimson rose at her waist. A delicate looking little bonnet hung on a nail behind her, evidently taken off for the sake of comfort, and regardless of appearances.

"Where have I seen that face before?" thought Lord Lorton. "Somewhere, I am certain."

"No, sir, I haven't cut it," she replied in a musical voice, which struck strangely on the earl's ear. "It's a mark, sir; I've always had it."

"Why, Charley, it's just like your own," said Lady Agnes, "the Lorton mark, you know. We are very rude," she added blushing, "to make such remarks."

"So it is, I declare," said Lord Dornton; "I had forgotten all about it. Look here!"

And stretching out his hand, he placed it beside the young girl's. There was a strange similarity in the hands, in their shape, and in the delicately flexible fingers, long and slender; though the young girl's skin was so fair that the tracery of blue veins showed clear and distinct beneath it, and Lord Dornton's was dark, almost swarthy.

"Look there, they are exactly alike! You aren't a Lorton, are you?" the boy said, with all a child's *brusquerie*. "Grandma says no one else has that ugly streak."

"Charley, Charley!" said his father, coming up, "don't be rude. What are you doing to annoy the young lady?"

"Nothing, papa," replied the boy, noticing for the first time the girl's crimson face. "At least I didn't mean to; I beg your pardon if I did," he continued frankly; "but she has a mark on her hand like this. Look, papa."

He stretched out his hand again as he spoke, and the young lady, actuated by an impulse she could not control, did the same, and placed her little hand beside the young lord's.

Exactly alike they were, indeed, save that the girl's white skin bore a deeper, redder stain than that of the darker-complexioned young heir, in whom the "Lorton brand" was so faint as at times to be almost unnoticeable.

"It is very odd," he muttered. "A coincidence merely, of course. The Lorton mark is never borne by females. You must excuse my son," he said aloud. "I am afraid he is very rude. You are the waitress here, I suppose?"

"Oh no, sir! I am only here for to-night. My uncle supplies the gardens this season, and my aunt brought me because——"

"Because she thought you would like to see a congregation of real live lords and ladies, eh?"

"Yes, sir," said the girl, blushing and laughing.

"Well, I'm afraid you won't be much edified; we're pretty much the same as other mortals, only more stupid I suspect, eh?"

"It's much quieter, sir, than it generally is, my aunt says," she replied, hardly knowing what to say.

"Yes; more fashion and less fun, I suspect that's it. But which is your aunt?"

"That, sir," she replied, indicating the stout person who seemed to be the mistress.

"And you live with her?"

"Sometimes," she replied with such evident hesitation that his lordship did not like to question her further.

One thing he would ask, however.

"What is your name, my dear?"

"Margaret Ross, sir," she replied,

"It cannot be," he said to himself. "It is some one else, and proves more plainly than anything besides could do, that these marks and likenesses are mere coincidences, nothing more. Come, children," he said aloud, "mamma will think we are lost."

At the entrance of the tent they met a gentleman, stalking grimly about alone, evidently on the worst possible terms with himself and the world in general.

It was Major Banks, who had had the fracas with the woman at the gate, and who apparently had not recovered his equanimity. He seemed inclined to avoid Lord Lorton, and scarcely returned a nod to his good humored "Good evening, major," and entered the tent as if to get out of the way.

There he called for some refreshment, which Margaret Ross proffered him, but instead of taking it he stared blankly at the features of the young attendant.

"Good heavens!" he said. "Who are you?"

Her aunt came up opportunely and explained somewhat indignantly that Miss Ross was her niece, and not to be questioned in that way; and Major Banks emptied his glass and went his way, pale and strangely unnerved, muttering to himself—

"How like—how dreadfully like! Must be her daughter! It has given me quite a turn; it seemed as if a ghost had risen from the grave of the beauty I remember so well to taunt and reproach me. Pshaw, what a fool I am! I declare the sight of that drunken beast has quite upset me; I'm good for nothing to-night. Ha! Talbot, is that you?"

"Yes, that's me. Fool I was to come; confounded bore all this. It's as dull as a Methodist meeting."

"But you couldn't stay away even for one single night from your charmer. You're overdoing it, my boy; 'twont last."

"Perhaps not, I don't know; but I'm getting tired of it now. She's such an exacting little minx."

"I haven't seen her."

"Go and see her now then; the ballet is just going to begin. If she does not fascinate you I'm no true prophet."

"I shant take her off your hands for all that," the major replied. "I couldn't be bored with that sort of thing. A handsome woman is all very well, but they touch your pocket so confoundedly."

"That they do. Mademoiselle has emptied mine pretty nearly, I can tell you."

They sauntered towards the theatre, where bills announced that Mademoiselle Annie would exhibit her pretty feet and fascinating smiles to all who would like to see her, and almost every one in the grounds would like, apparently, to judge from the stream setting that way.

"I don't care for the *ballet*, Harold," Lady Lorton said to her husband. "I would rather stay out here in the air. Lady Clanderg will take Aggy and Charles with her."

"I am much indebted to her ladyship," said her husband, bowing to a handsome woman, fat, fair, and forty, who was pressing forward with a whole flock of sons and daughters.

"Well, I must go in," she said, laughing and pointing to her little eager ones, "and I don't know that one or two more will make much difference. Be quiet, Dalton; do, you naughty boy. Oh, Lady Lorton, if I had known the penalties of coming to Cremorne with four children, I'd have stayed at home and sent the governess."

"She wouldn't have been admitted, perhaps, to our select society," said Lorton; "allow me to see you comfortably seated in Lord Clanderg's absence."

"He wouldn't call it absence, I suppose," she said smiling; "he brought us here, but I haven't seen much of him since."

Her ladyship and the little flock settled to their entire satisfaction, after much trying of seats and rushing about, Lord Lorton returned to his wife.

"That was very kind of her," he said; "you look tired, Laura."

"I am rather; it is so hot."

"I'll get you something; they have really good things in the tent I patronized for the children just now. Those American drinks are really very refreshing. What will you have? a cobler, or a cocktail, or a——"

"Oh, stop," said Lady Lorton; "anything you like. What horrid names!"

"I assure you they are genuine," replied the earl, laughing. "Sit down here, and try to believe you are really at Cremorne."

He turned into the tent where he had been served by Margaret Ross.

"I am come back again, Miss Margaret," he said. "I am come for——"

He started and looked at her, she had changed her dress, certainly, since he was there so short a time before, and her hair, which had been so neatly arranged, was loose and hung about her in purposely careless curls, while a glittering star, attached to her head in some unseen fashion, trembled and glimmered in the gaslight.

"I beg pardon," he began, "I——"

"Have made a mistake, that's all," said the girl flippantly, "that's the *second* time to-night I've been taken for some one else; a drunken woman called me Maggie Matthews as I came in this evening; pleasant, wasn't it?"

She turned a pair of gleaming blue eyes to his face, and he saw it was not Margaret Ross, but the likeness was very bewildering.

"Who are you?" he said, almost involuntarily.

"Mademoiselle Annie, very much at your service," she said flippantly, and at the same time she loosed her hold upon a cloak which she wore, and suffered it to drop and display her ballet costume. "So you took me for a waitress! Very complimentary, I am sure."

She tossed her pretty head, and emptying her glass she took the arm of a gentleman who entered at the moment and hurried away.

"I thought it was your niece," Lord Lorton said to the presiding genius of the place when she was gone. "What a marked resemblance."

"I almost thought so myself, sir," she replied, "when I saw her walk in; it gave me quite a turn like. No, that's the dancer; I'm thankful our Maggie's not one of that sort."

"A dancer you mean?"

"No, I don't, sir. A girl may be good as a dancer as by her father's fireside, but there's all sorts of things said about that girl—they say she ran away from her father and mother as had been kind to her and taught her, with some fellow who brought her to London, and when he had served her turn she left him for that gentleman that fetched her just now. Oh, here's my Maggie! I'm glad she's gone. I don't like to think of an honest girl speaking to such as she."

Maggie entered, blushing at being recognized again, and attended to Lord Lorton's wants with a pretty confusion which made her lovlier than ever, while he laid himself open to the accusation of great rudeness, he stared so fixedly at her.

"There must be some relationship between these girls," he said to himself; "and then their strange resemblance to Laura. Pshaw, mere accident!"

He joined Lady Lorton, whom he found talking to some friends, who, like herself, preferred the soft warm air to the heated theatre.

"You look perplexed, Harold," she remarked, as he took her glass.

"So I am," he replied. "I have been taking one young lady for another in the most assured way, and I've found another person with the Lorton mark, or something like it."

"The Lorton mark?"

"Yes, the prettiest girl: Ross she says her name is. I'll send her out to you with some biscuits. I should like you to see her, Laura."

But Maggie Ross was not there when he returned, and it was a long time ere his wife learned how near she had been on that night to the two persons of all others whom she would have given the most to see.

Leaving a merry party under the trees, the earl strolled into the theatre, attracted thither by the thundering applause which seemed to shake the building. In the doorway stood Major Banks, and the gentleman he had called Talbot.

"You're hoaxing me," he heard the former say. "It's the waiting girl out of the tent yonder."

"I tell you no, man; on my soul, it isn't," the other replied, as the dancer, with her gleaming hair shining like threads of gold over her white shoulders, whirled round and round in her concluding *pas*; and then curtseyed again and again to the sounding applause; if "you doubt me, look yonder."

Major Banks turned in the direction of his pointing finger, and there at the refreshment bar, keeping close to her aunt's side, was the white-robed Maggie, dress, hair, and everything precisely as she had been half-an-hour before.

"It's witchcraft," he said. "Except that the hair is darker in the little prude yonder, and your inamorata's eyes are——"

"Blue," responded Mr. Talbot.

"Well, blue (I was going to say grey); there is positively not the slightest difference between them. Are they not some relation, think you?"

"I don't suppose they are; I know all her antecedents," nodding towards the stage; "they won't bear talking about, so I am not going to enlighten you; perhaps she may herself, if you find favor in her eyes."

"I shan't try," said the major. "If ever I trust a woman again, may I——"

He stopped suddenly, and his companion laughed.

"We are in polite society, my dear fellow," he said, "take care what you say."

"I may thank a woman for this," Major Banks said, touching a scar on his cheek which disfigured him considerably; "and that girl," pointing to Maggie, "reminds me of her confoundedly."

"Ah, I always thought you had a story," said his companion. "Was that pleasant little occurrence as we came in an episode of the same history?"

"Tush, nonsense," said the major. "Let us go and have a cigar."

CHAPTER VIII.

THE STRANGE MAN—THE THIRD MISTAKE—JAMES ROSS—THE DRUNKEN WOMAN LIBERATED—POLICEMAN NO. 27—MAGGIE AND HER FATHER—WHO'S WILLIE BURN?

Lord Lorton turned away from the speaker with a feeling of disgust.

He somehow felt vexed and disappointed that any one so radiantly beautiful, and bearing such a resemblance to his idolised wife, should be the theme of such conversation between two such men—her beauty openly commented upon and valued, and her unblushing profligacy made the theme of public comment.

The *ballet* over, he rejoined his wife and children once more, and with Lady Clanderg and her progeny secured seats for the fireworks, which, according to the custom of Cremorne, were to wind up the evening's entertainments.

"Such a pretty *ballet*," said her ladyship, when she had shaken and pulled, and threatened her riotous young ones into something like order. "I wish you had seen it. Do you know the dancer—what do they call her?—was exactly like you."

"Like me?"

"Like enough to be your daughter—fair hair and blue eyes, and the turn of the head and shoulders just as you have; and such hands and feet!"

"How old is she?"

"Well, she seemed very young; but then they are so made up for the stage, you know. She did not look much older than Lady Agnes here."

"I am afraid I must have a very commonplace-looking visage," replied the countess, laughing. "My son declared just now that a certain waiteress in one of the tents was the very counterpart of me."

"So she was, mamma," struck in Lord Dornton, vehemently. "Only not half so pretty."

"His lordship is quite gallant," said Lady Clanderg. "That's odd about a waiteress. There were some people sitting in front of me insisting that the dancer was an attendant at the refreshment stall; but some one else said that she was at her post just then."

"So she was," interposed the earl. "The likeness between them is something marvelous. I mistook them myself not long ago; they might be twin sisters, Laura."

"Perhaps they are," said Lady Lorton with a slight sigh, as the remembrance of bygone days was vividly recalled by his words.

"No, they are no relation to each other; I heard enough to know that."

The fireworks were over at last; even the delights of Cremorne must have an end, and one by one the twinkling lamps were extinguished, and the company departed.

Mademoiselle Annie, her ballet attire replaced by a most fashionable walking costume, was preparing to depart, surrounded by an admiring little crowd of gentlemen, who were paying her the vapid unmeaning compliments which fall from lips pertaining to empty heads.

Making their way to the gate, they encountered a man who had apparently just entered, and was looking about as if in search of something, or not quite certain of his way. He started at the sight of the group, and a look of pain crossed his face.

"Maggie!" he said, in a bewildered manner, "Maggie, my child."

But the only answer was a loud laugh.

"Maggie!" said one of the young men, mimicking, "Maggie, my child! Quite pathetic! Is that you, mademoiselle?"

"Not that I know of, though really I am beginning to doubt my own identity. That's the third time to-night that I have been taken for some one else; first a nasty tipsy woman called me her Maggie, and then that extremely proper and demure Lord Lorton called me Miss Ross, and now——"

"I beg your pardon," the stranger said. "It is a Miss Ross I want; you are very much like her, very like. I am her father," he continued, seeing the curious looks of the party, "and heard she was here. Once more, mademoiselle, I beg your pardon. You spoke of a drunken woman calling you Maggie," he said, turning back, "can you tell me where she is or what became of her?"

"She's where she ought to be, I expect—in the station-house," replied the girl, flippantly. "I heard she was taken up for insulting and annoying Major Banks."

"Thank you," said the man, turning away. "Major Banks," he muttered, "then it was her whom I have sought so long. I shall find her now, I shall find her now, but who can that girl be? I should say it was the showman's child, if such a thing were possible as for her to get to London. Surely there is no other in the world so like my Maggie."

He was soon directed to the tent where his daughter was preparing to depart with her aunt. They received him with open arms, and much surprise.

"Whatever brings you here?" said his sister. "Are you come to fetch my child away? I can't spare her yet, I can tell you."

"I didn't come for that," he replied, "though I think I must take her home with me. I'm very lonely without my little girl. I've come up on business for the governor, and, as you said you would be here, I came straight from the station."

"Yes, I brought Maggie to see all the grand-folks, but we've done now, and very tired we both are; Miss Maggie's been receiving all sorts of compliments, I can tell you."

"Ah, she's better out of all that sort of thing," he replied with a shiver; "dont encourage it, sister."

"Well, it's all over now, and we're ready to go home now, and we'll have a comfortable bit of supper. You're looking better, brother, than I've seen you for many a year."

"I am better," he said. "An easy mind goes a great way; but for the thought of old times and of her——"

"Ay, ay," said his sister, "they will come up, won't they? She's in London again, James."

"I know," he replied bitterly; "in the station-house, I heard of it. Don't speak of it before Meg," he continued hastily, as the young girl approached; "there is no need to tell her of her mother's shame and degradation."

For Margaret Ross for the last few years had been allowed to believe that her mother was dead, as people in general did, her name being a tabooed word in her husband's home, and if her child remembered the encounter with Major Banks and his gilded paramour in the streets of London she never spoke of it.

And so they went home, a happy party, to a comfortable fireside, and night and silence settled over the modern Babylon, over gay Cremorne, with its twenty thousand additional lamps, all extinguished now—over Lord Lorton's household, with the peace that slumber brings to a good man's belongings—over Major Banks in his solitary home, with its suddenly recalled visions of a painful past, which make him touch the scar on his handsome face, and grind his white teeth in the rage of useless recollection—over Mademoiselle Annie in a cottage *ornee* at Hampstead, the centre of a gay party, where champagne and *bon mots* circle freely, and she mentally measures the pockets of the adorer, whom she suspects is already tired of her, and those of the gentlemen whom she is beginning to fancy may take his place—over a drunken fury in a dark police cell, whose screams and howls have aroused the neighborhood for hours, but whose madness has subsided into melancholly at last, and who sobs and wails and mourns through the livelong night for "Maggie! Little Maggie!" over all the world of joy and sorrow, smiles and tears, of the busy hive of London.

James Ross took his daughter back with him to Scotland.

"He wanted her," he said; "home wasn't home without Maggie" and her aunt sorely missed the pretty face and cheerful voice which had enlivened many an hour of her simple, uneventful life, and Lord Lorton went to Cremorne again to have another look at the two faces which had stirred up such a strange feeling of interest within him. Only one was there.

Margaret Ross was gone home, her aunt informed him, and only Mademoiselle Annie remained; after a time, she, too, vanished, no one knew where, and the strange likeness began to fade out of his memory, to be recalled again when he least expected it.

The morning after the *fete*, James Ross presented himself at the Chelsea police office.

Being a stranger, he did not obtain much attention, and it was some time before he could explain the object of his visit.

"Come about the woman as was brought in last night, was he? The lady seemed to have some friends; she was out already."

"Indeed!"

"Yes; a gentleman's vallet was here fust thing with his master's card, the very man she had insulted so, Major Banks, and he didn't wish her prosecuted on his account, not at all, and if there was a fine he'd pay it. Generous, wasn't it?" added the man with a grin. "Knowed her afore, he said he had; I dessay that's true enough, any way."

"True!" muttered the husband. "Ay, true enough, heaven knows! you don't know where she's gone, I suppose."

"Know where she's gone!" said the man ironically. "Well, that's a good un! We've enough to do here, master, when they're in, without troubling ourselves where they go when they get out. You'd better go the round of the offices at night, you'll likely find her in one on 'em. She warn't half sober when she went out; and that sort allers fly to the drink again directly. If I was you I'd let her alone, she won't be worth the trouble of seeking. Ay, that's where you'll find her some day," he said carelessly, as James Ross's eye wandered to the dismal announcements of "Found drowned" which hung upon the walls.

"I hope I may never see that," said Ross, shuddering, and bidding the man good morning, he strolled away.

"What did that man want, 27?" asked the superintendent, coming out.

"Wanted the drunken case as was paid out just now."

"Any complaint against her?"

"Oh, no, sir; wanted to see her, to get her out too, I fancy."

"Perhaps 'twas her husband," said one of the men to 27, as the superintendent passed out. "She's went on awful about her husband while she was in the horrors. Said he'd murdered Major Banks, and all sorts of stuff."

"Said that did she? Then I know who she is now. Grosvenor Place was my beat ten years ago, and the major was half murdered one night, and that's the man. There was no fuss made about it, the major wouldn't have it, but I remember it, and she's come down to this. I wouldn't have said what I did to him about the river if I'd known, but that's what'll be the end of it."

"It's no use," James Ross said to himself, as he walked away. "I could not raise her from her degradation now. Poor Maggie? If I had time to stay in London and seek her out it would serve no end but to distress us both. I must give it up."

He had been a faithful servant to a good master for ten years, and though his weekly salary from Mr. Gower was but small, he had managed to save a small sum, which he was carefully hoarding for Maggie. He had said nothing to any one about it, keeping it a profound secret even from his child, and it lay increasing year by year in a bank at Camperton. Only a few weeks after his return, however, the bank broke, and his earnings were swallowed up in the general ruin. Maggie marked her father's listless manner, and sorrowful face, and after a time drew from him the cause of distress.

"Is that all?" she said, when he had confided to her that not only were his savings gone, but the money he had brought from Kinghorn. "Oh, father, dear, we can live without it. You've kept me like a lady all my life; you must let me work now."

"Work, Maggie?" he said sadly, taking one of her little delicate hands in his. "You don't know what it means, child."

"But I can learn, father."

"You are not fit for work, my darling."

"I *must* be fit," she answered. "I don't mean hard, dirty work, or sewing even, or governessing, though I don't think I am fit for that. I should like——"

"Well, Maggie?"

"I should like to go on the stage! There!"

"The stage!"

"Yes. I could earn money there, if you'd only let me try. I know how much I should have to learn and study, but do let me, father. I'll try so hard."

"I don't like the idea of it, Maggie," said her father. "I'd rather see a child of mine doing something else. It's hard work, dear—hard and thankless. Ill or well, Maggie, happy or sorrowful, you must be at your post—smile for the public when your heart's breaking.

"Not always, father. I *mean* to succeed and earn lots of money; don't discourage me."

"I won't do that whatever you try to do," he replied with a fond smile; "but what put it into your head, my dear?"

"I don't know; it's been in my head a good while. But now I must earn something, you know."

"I don't know about the must, dear. It was only in case of my death that I was grieving about the money."

"Oh, but you are not going to die!—not till I've come out as a great star somewhere. You'll let me try, won't you?"

"I don't know, I'm sure. I'll speak to Mr. Gower about it."

"Oh, I knew you would!" said Maggie, radiant with delight. "I know I can do it if I try, for Willie Burn says——"

She stopped suddenly, with crimson cheeks.

"Who's Willie Burn?" asked her father.

"Oh, he's nobody," replied Miss Maggie, blushing deeper than ever.

CHAPTER IX.

THE YOUNG CARPENTER—FIRST LOVE—THE LONDON ENGAGEMENT—WILLIE'S PROMISE—JAMES ROSS' ILLNESS—PARTING—GOING ON THE STAGE.

James Matthews soon found an answer to his question as to who Willie Burn was. He was a young carpenter at the theatre, the son of an old and valued servant of Mr. Gower's, and a youth of much promise. His father, through some mismanagement, had died in poverty, and his son was left to shift for himself as best he might. The manager had offered him a place for a time, just to keep the wolf from the door; but the lad had made himself so useful in many ways, that the temporary accommodation had become a permanent situation, and Willie Burn was second carpenter in the Theatre Royal, Camperton, with 25s. a week salary. Maggie Ross had crossed his path now and then, like a fairy vision, and he laid his heart at her feet the very [illegible] ably in love with the daughter of the "manager's man." Sometimes he thought she was aware of his devotion, and then he would be tormented with doubts whether she had not some favored swain elsewhere, for she looked very womanly for her sixteen years; and he had not summoned courage to tell her of his adoration, and for the past few months he had led a very melancholy sort of existence. Love—especially the first, passionate love of a youth of nineteen—is very transparent; all the world may see it, if it will; and though Willie Burn fondly imagined that it was a profound secret, all the establishment were well aware that "young Burn was sweet upon Maggie Ross," as they elegantly phrased it. Her father, however, saw nothing of what was going on; his natural reserve, coupled with the unhappy reason for his change of name, made him keep aloof from many who would have sought his companionship; and though he did not impose any restrictions upon his child, her own retiring disposition made her naturally incline more to her father's tastes and habits than to those of younger people. This was the first idea of a lover that had entered his head in connection with his darling, and he questioned her in considerable alarm as to how far the acquaintanceship had gone. Mightily relieved was he to find that the young gentleman had not as yet spoken openly to his daughter, although the deepening blush on Maggie's cheek, when she spoke of him, told plainly enough that she perfectly understood him, even in his silence."

"You are o'er young to marry yet, Maggie," he said, when she had, as she innocently said, "told him all abou it."

"There's time enough these six years for my little girl to be thinking of setting up housekeeping on her own account."

"I never thought of such a thing," said Margaret, naively.

"I don't believe you did," said her father, with a smile. "But don't let Willie Burn talk any more nonsense to you, my dear; at any rate, for the present. I don't wan't to spoil 'Love's young dream' for you, my darling. Heaven knows your life with me is dreary enough to need some sunshine; but there's plenty of time. Let me see the lad, my dear—see what he's like, whether he's worthy of my Maggie before he gets too far into her heart to come out again without a twitch."

Maggie turned away her face, and he went on—

"I may trust my girl, I know. Next time he has any sweet things for your ears, let him come to me first. My darling's happiness must not be wrecked by one false step."

Maggie was obedient, and for a long time, endless it seemed to her, she avoided her admirer in every possible way. James Ross awaited his opportunity, and when he found it, talked to the young man in a manly, honest way, that won his heart in a moment. Willie Burn had nothing to tell of any future prospects, he had only his two hands and a resolute will to depend upon for a living. But Maggie's father was very much pleased with his candor and openness; and to his straightforward question, whether he would give him his daughter, he did not say, "No," only took twenty-four hours to consider of it. Willie saw hope in his face, however.

"You won't refuse, I know," he said, with eager eyes. "You don't know how I love her, Mr. Ross. I'd take as much care of her as ever you took of her mother."

A pained expression passed over the features of his hearer.

"You don't know," he said; "don't speak of that. Maggie and you are both too young by many years yet, but as I said, I'll give you an answer to-morrow, only you must be content to wait."

"I'd be content to wait almost as long as Jacob waited for Rachel," said the young man impetuously, "if I was sure of Maggie at the end of the time. Have I offended you, Mr. Ross?" he asked suddenly, seeing his altered face; "have I said anything?"

"Nothing, my boy, nothing; come to-morrow evening."

Willie went away, his heart beating high with hope and joy, for the friendly pressure of James Ross' hand said as plainly as words could have done that he looked upon his suit with favorable eyes, and he built all manner of impossible castles in the air. Things intended don't always come to pass, however. The next morning he was summoned to the manager's room, where Mr. Gower sat.

"Burn," he said, "I have a letter from a London manager about you this morning."

"About me, sir?" he said.

"Yes. What did you do for Mr. Tophurst when he was here?"

"Nothing, sir, that I know of."

"But he says so; she's been recommending you to the manager of the Adelaide Theatre, as a monstrously clever young man, who can do anything almost."

"I didn't know, sir," stammered Willie; "I don't want to go."

"Wait till you've heard all about it, before you put in that last clause; I fancy you will want to go. The manager of the Adelaide is an old friend of mine; I knew him when we were both poorer than you are now, Burn, and he wants a young man, not too old to take a hint, or too stubborn to be taught, to help for a couple of months in some mechanical things they are making for a new sensational drama; situation to be permanent if you would agree. He has written to me about it first, you see. I suppose he thinks business is so bad in Camperton that we shall be glad to be rid of our people; very complimentary of him, I must say. Anyhow, it's Mr. Tophurst's doing, and I feel rather curious to know what you did to please him—he's not easily pleased in a general way."

"I remember now, sir," said the young man hesitatingly, "it was the ships in the sea piece he played, the working ones in the last time."

"Did you make those? I told every one it was Brown! I didn't think you were half so clever! Well, you can think this over. Mr. Ranger offers two pounds a week? that is worth thinking of."

"Thank you, sir," said Willie, hardly knowing what he did in his excitement. To go to London, and on nearly a double salary? It seemed almost too good to be true. He went to James Ross' with a light heart in the afternoon, it seemed to him as if no ill could befall him after such a piece of good fortune. Maggie admitted him with a grave face, however, and her father was not visible.

"He was very ill," she said, in answer to his inquiries.

"But she would go and speak to him."

She returned and ushered the visitor into his room; he did indeed look very ill, very different from what he had done on the preceding evening, and his voice was weak and low. Willie Burn learned in alarm that he had ruptured a blood vessel; he had a cold for a long time, and neglected it, and some over exertion of the day before had brought on this alarming crisis. The bleeding had not been severe, but sufficient to prove to him the danger he was in. Maggie was not aware of it; she saw the terrible bleeding stop, and did not understand the risk to her father's life which it indicated. She heard Willie Burn's story in silence, but with evident satisfaction.

"I am glad of it," he said, "it is best, for both of you were too young. I may never see you again, my lad, and I wish you would promise me one thing."

"What is it, sir?"

"Do not bind my Maggie to make any engagement before you go—don't fetter her. She loves you, I am sure of it; but she's too young, my boy. In a year from now, if I am spared to live, and you do not change (you may, you know young folks often do), I'll say nothing against it, and I'll promise you my girl for your wife."

He paused a minute, and then went on—

"I'd rather you didn't write to her even. I don't ask you to forget her, mind. If you love her truly, you won't do that; but there are reasons (I can't tell you them now) why it is better you should not correspond."

The same mind! Willie was ready to protest he should be in the same mind for ever and ever, but he did not say much. He acquiesced in Mr. Ross' wishes and bade him farewell. Of Maggie he took a loving leave, full of hope of a bright future; and so with light words and a kiss half given, half stolen, they parted to meet no more for many a long day. And so Willie went to London, with the bustle of his new life to deaden the pang of separation; and Maggie stayed in her simple Scottish home, with nought to break the monotony of her daily life, or dim the image of him she loved in her young heart. Months slipped away, and James Ross was about once more, though pale and weak, and liable to a return of the malady, the doctors said, on any extra exertion. Mr. Gower was very kind and considerate, and paid him his full salary for lighter duties; but his daughter knew that he was restless and uneasy, and again mooted the question of studying for the stage.

"It will be so nice to get my own living," she said. "And yours, too, dear father, perhaps. Who knows but I may turn out a great actress some day?

"You'll never be a tragedy queen, Maggie," said her father, sadly. "But as you say you'll want to make a living some day, I'll speak to Mr. Gower in the morning. You may need it sooner than you think, my child."

"Now, don't talk like that, father, don't," said the young girl, impetuously, the tears standing in her eyes. [illegible]

if you like; only don't be low spirited about anything."

"I don't want you to give it up, dear. I think Mr. Gower will be a good friend to you if we ask him."

Mr. Gower was applied to in the matter, and offered—seeing the young girl's heart was bent upon the stage—to allow her to enter the ballet in the Camperton Theatre; at first merely to walk on and accustom herself to the sight of the audience, practising during the day in the meantime such dancing as a grown person can thoroughly acquire.

"Playing parts would be all very well after a while," he said. "When Miss Ross felt at ease behind the footlights, he would see that she commenced a course of study."

This was very kind, and James Ross expressed his gratitude.

"Nonsense," Mr. Gower said, "your girl is quite right, Ross. You have made a lady of her, and unfitted her for anything else; and were she to follow her inclination and rush upon the stage (should anything happen to you), she would be exposed to all sorts of temptations. I will do what I can for her; you may make your mind easy about that.

James Ross thanked him with a full heart, and went home to delight his daughter with the intelligence that Mr. Gower was willing to let her try; and the next week she made a very trembling and terrified *debut* as a peasant in a great local drama which Mr. Gower had just brought out.

TO BE CONTINUED.

NEW YORK CLIPPER.

SATURDAY, MAY 30, 1868.

NOTICE TO SUBSCRIBERS.

Subscription to the New York Clipper.

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FRANK QUEEN, Editor and Proprietor, No. 22 Spruce street, New York. Box 3,860 New York P. O.

NOTICE.

Advertisers must hand in their favors before 6 o'clock on Monday evening, in order to have them appear in that week's issue.

To Correspondents.

F. E. P., Boston.—"A and B are playing a game of seven up. A is six and B five. B deals, and A stands his hand and immediately leads his Jack, thinking it high, which would take him out; but B takes his Jack with the King, making him high, Jack and out. Afterwards A finds he held low, and claims that he was out. In this case, and after the above play, did his simply holding low, and not showing or playing until after B had made high, Jack and game, and out, entitle him to game? I contend that as soon as B made high, Jack he was out, or that as soon as I make seven points I am out, no matter what is held by my opponent"......You contend wrong. A's low took him out first, as the point for low is taken before the point for Jack, unless Mr. Jack is turned up on the pack.

L. R., Buffalo.—We have repeatedly explained the system of pool selling. It is putting up to public auction the privilege of taking the first choice of horses in a race, the buyer paying the auctioneer the amount he bids for the choice; then the second choice is sold, the third, and so on until all are sold. The person who has bought the winning horse takes the entire sweepstakes pool, minus the auctioneer's commission.

H. A. T., Kingston, S. C.—"In playing seven up, A and B, and C and D are partners. A and B are 6, C and D are 5. A deals and saves Jack on the first trick, and claims the game. C has the ace and five in his hand, and says that the game is his, unless A and B have a lower card in their hands. Who is right?" .....C is right.

Hesperion.—1. Mad. G. Alexander Macfarren came to this country in 1847, and was a member of an operatic troupe organized by Mad. Bishop. 2. Mrs. Augusta Page made her *debut* in this city July 2d, 1862, as Juliet in "Romeo and Juliet." 3. Susan and Kate Denin are sisters, and were born in Philadelphia. John Winans married their mother.

C. H. L., Vineland, N. J.—In some localities, the custom of playing the game gives the dealer that privilege; in others, it does not. It would be best to decide this point before beginning play. Our opinion has always been to the effect that no player can go alone when a partner offers to assist.

Billy Finnegan.—1. They are both very good. As to who is the best is a matter of opinion. 2. Frank Drew is one of the best. 3. Charley is a better performer, because he is more versatile. 4. Patsy Sheppard has fought four times in the ring. 5. Cannot say. 6. Dan Bryant is at present the best.

Coppers.—1. Peter Richings did play Dick Trifle in "Tom and Jerry" at the Park Theatre in 1823. 2. Sims Reeves married Miss Lucomb. 3. "Mose in California" was produced by Mr. Chanfrau in 1849, when he was lessee of the National Theatre, Chatham Square.

J. W. Rothschild, St. Louis, Mo.—Coburn has fought in the ring three times, making a draw with Ned Price and defeating Harry Gribben and Mike McCool. The battle with Price lasted 3 hours and 30 minutes, during which 160 rounds were contested.

O. A. J.—1. Macready played Rob Roy frequently; he was the original personator of the character. 2. Junius Booth, Thomas Hamblin and J. W. Wallack played together at the Bowery Theatre in 1833. 3. Mitchell generally played four pieces of a night at the Olympic.

A. J., Ilion, N. Y.—The question is not so much to the ownership of the "Tableaux" as to the sudden "taking of" of those having the management of the exhibition. The agent of the hall says the concern was seized for rent. As yours does not meet this charge, we omit it.

Euchreist.—1. D having made the trump, B cannot play it alone. 2. In some localities the dealer has the privilege of going alone if his partner "assists," but our opinion has always been that no player can go alone excepting he who makes, orders up or takes up the trump.

Clipper Hank, St. Louis, Mo.—1. Tom Hyer was born in New York, Jan. 1st, 1819. 2. The battle between Hyer and Sullivan took place Feb. 7, 1849, the former winning in 16 rounds, occupying 17 minutes.

A. S. L., St. Louis.—You will either have to make personal application to some manager, or place the MSS. in the hands of a dramatic agent. We never take charge of that kind of business.

S. L. S., Binghampton.—1. Dexter was so timed by the judges, but as he did not win the heat, it does not go on the record. 2. A cannot go alone after being assisted. 3. Kentucky never ran in a race of mile heats.

A. M. S., Schenectady.—1. It is a misdeal, although the cards were not all dealt out. 2. No, it is a misdeal, which the dealer is not allowed to correct in the way you mention. 3. The deal is not good, and, therefore, no trump card can be turned.

Carlo, Chicago.—1. Eph Horn is in this city, performing at Bryants' new hall. 2. Barnum's Museum, recently destroyed by fire, was on the west side of Broadway, a few doors above Spring street.

J. H. N., Chicago.—It was originally produced in this country by Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Florence, at the Winter Garden Theatre, in this city, since which time they have played it throughout the country.

Bernard, Troy.—A is entitled to one point on account of D failing to follow suit; B can claim nothing, and a fresh hand must be dealt. It would be unfair to permit B to profit by his partner's attempt at fraud.

Marble Heart, Memphis.—Hamlet, during that scene, is buried in deep thought, and while meditating upon the sudden news, says that the sight of the ghost would, no doubt, have amazed him.

E. M. E. H. C. S., New Orleans.—Both phrases are wrong; because there are more than two figures. A more correct and terse mode would be, "which *number* is nearest to 100—101 or 102?"

Mac, Detroit.—Yes, we have frequently so decided, and unless intentional wrong and premeditated fraud can be proved against the referee in question, our opinion is that his decision must stand.

M. C., Baltimore.—1. The Adriatic never equaled the time made by the Persia. 2. Yes, equally so. 3. No. 4. We never heard of Reddy the Blacksmith and Mike McCoole having a rough and tumble fight in this city, and do not credit it.

Constant Reader, Covington, Ky.—Aaron Jones appeared eight times in the ring, being defeated by Harry Orme (twice), Tom Paddock (twice), Tom Sayers and Mike McCoole, defeating Bob Wade and fighting a draw with Sayers.

J. D. C., Boston, Mass.—It was one of the most important battles which has ever taken place in this country. The men went through a regular course of training, and the fight occurred in a twenty-four foot ring.

Fred, Canandaigua.—We do not engage in that sort of business. Address Mr. Ashford, No. 607 Callowhill st., Philadelphia, Pa.

O. B. S., New Orleans.—Some of the revenue officials refuse to give the requisite information, and therefore it would be almost impossible to give a complete tabular statement.

Pool, Cincinnati.—1. She purchased a home on Amity street. 2. Thirty-four years of age. 3. She receives a clear half of the gross receipts.

Bland, Albion.—It is customary for advance agents to do just what you inquire about. You cannot have had much experience in the show business.

R. J. C., Detroit, Mich.—1. Dan Donnelly was not Champion of England. 2. You may obtain them by advertising; there are none for sale at this office.

J. Dempsey, Geneva, N. Y.—Coburn stands 5ft 9in in his stocking feet, was born July 20th, 1835, and weighs 154 lbs. in condition.

Subscriber, Niles, O.—The fastest recorded time is 1 mile and 17 yards in 1 minute 39 seconds, by Gladiateur, at Newmarket, Eng.

M. W. K., Philadelphia, Pa.—1. Mike Noonan defeated Mike Dorsey, in 16 rounds, occupying 2 hours and 27 minutes. 2. The first round lasted ten minutes.

R. R., Boston, Mass.—It is a catch bet, and should be drawn. True sportsmen don't make catch bets, and the Clipper does not recognise them.

D. H., Baltimore, Md.—The point for Jack is taken as soon as Monsieur Jack is turned up, consequently, A being six points, won the game.

Memphis.—Neither Flying Cloud nor any other horse ever ran a mile in a minute, what you may have read in encyclopædias to this effect notwithstanding.

Referee.—1. O'Baldwin defeated Isles in 3 rounds, 57 minutes, and Marsden in 11 rounds 16 minutes. 2. Hamill is the champion sculler. 3. McDevitt.

Commonwealth, New York.—1. At raffles three of a kind beat 17. 2. Three deuces beat two fours and a deuce.

Union Stock Yards.—George Wilkes never trotted three straight heats in an average of 2:25.

A. W.—Weston failed in each of his attempts to walk 100 miles in 24 hours during his walk from Portland to Chicago.

El Passo, St. Louis.—A had no right to take down his money, for B can claim a right for what money he has.

H. T. A., Baltimore.—Dexter is a trotting horse and Kentucky a racer, consequently they cannot be compared together.

N. H. G., Detroit.—Dexter's 2:17¼ is the fastest trotting time on record.

Subscriber, Whitehall, Ill.—The stakes are drawn, each man receiving his own should the fight prove a draw.

Old Subscriber, Philadelphia, Pa.—C wins; Joe was never whipped in the ring.

L. R., New Orleans, La.—Thanks. Items are always acceptable.

Panama.—We have seen some pretty good ones sold for $5, and others for which $50 and $75 have been paid.

W. E. E., Brooklyn, N. Y.—Yes, call on Messrs. Phelan & Collender, whose advertisement is in another column.

Montgomery.—It is a half mile track, we believe, but will ascertain against next week.

C. R. L., Brooklyn.—Billy Emerson is by some considered the greatest favorite.

Anxious, Paterson.—They meet in Grand street, near Chrystie.

C. H., East New York.—It is published by Brown & Suydam, 100 William street, N. Y.

S. T., Albany.—The *modus operandi* was stated in last week's Clipper. Indiana will probably be the battle ground.

Keystone.—A march is made by securing all the tricks by partners, for which two points are secured.

Effie, Philadelphia.—You will find his movements chronicled among our foreign show news.

F., Providence, R. I.—The price of the Hamill and Brown picture is $7 with frame; $3 without.

Alex.—A piece called "Where's Barnum?" was produced at Burton's Chambers Street Theatre in 1849.

J. M.—See John Bogan's address in another column.

W. H. B., Philadelphia.—1. She is in Chicago. 2. Neither; Sangalli is the best. 3. We believe she is the same. 4. He is considered a good middle man; he is better on the end. 5. Thirteen in the first part. 6. See our City Summary.

J. E. J., Mobile, Ala.—We do not answer correspondents by mail. 1. The National Association does not recognize junior clubs. 2. A player has to be a member thirty days before he can play in a match.

J. B. L., New York.—U. S. Grant is not yet elected President; consequently, according to precise verbiage, A. loses, but as be probably intended "will be," we should consider it a draw.

Turf, Philadelphia, Pa.—The referee's decision is final, and the stakeholder's province is to give up the stakes according to such decision.

J. W. W., New York.—Walters ranks among the best pitchers in the country. 2. We think he is a more difficult pitcher to hit than Zettlein, his style of delivery being so peculiar.

O. E. B., Baltimore, Md.—Pete O'Brien, the famous Atlantic player, is alive and kicking, and makes his appearance on the ball field once in a while.

Felix, Chicago.—Fanny Elssler came to this country in 184[illegible], and appeared at the Park Theatre.

First Attempt, East Boston.—All hands must agree before the cards can be bunched.

J. W. M., Springfield, Mass.—If of interest, any items you may send will be published.

J. S., Memphis.—We shall be pleased to hear from you at your convenience.

O. G.—Write to the book-keeper at the office in question, who can, if he chooses, give you the information.

Zoologist, Logansport.—Write to the Fielding Brothers, 130 East 41st street, this city.

G. B. T., Philadelphia.—Adelina was born in Madrid, Spain, April 9, 1843. It is a matter of opinion.

Constant Reader, Adrian.—See answer to Poll. Has been on the stage since a child.

J. Hunter, Philadelphia, Pa.—At cribbage, three sixes and one tray count twelve; six for pair royal, and six for fifteens.

C. S., Pittsburgh, Pa.—The dealer does not lose his point for Jack turned up if the cards run out.

Cleghorn.—None best, that we know of, but all good, we believe.

C. C. W., Providence, R. I.—Bets should stand until the Justice's decision is rendered.

Rocky Mountain Bill, Cheyenne, D. T.—The concern is a swindle and you have been victimized.

H. McF., Fort Abercrombie, D. T.—A player has a right to bat whenever it comes to his turn until the side is put out.

Bohemian, Houston, Texas.—The items you forwarded have already been published in our columns. Thanks all the same.

C. T. M., Winona.—The affair is a base swindle, and the proprietor has been arrested.

G. L. H., Dover.—Messrs. Thompson and Riggs carry on a dramatic college. See their advertisement.

Yearly Subscriber.—A letter sent to this office will reach him.

Bad Billiard Player, Chicago, Ill.—Yankee Sullivan's right name was Frank Ambrose.

R. C. H., New London.—1. There is no such a place in this city. 2. They can give you all the information you desire.

J. E. O., Auburn.—Read our amateur summary each week.

Morgan.—We make no charge for such notices.

Jumper.—1 From heel to heel. 2. Yes. 3. No record.

Nuckle, Boston.—There is no work on the subject published.

Old Reader.—They are considered the best in use.

Tommie, Louisville.—It is too good for a boy's composition.

F. E.—It was printed for a theatrical performance.

L. W.—A having made the trump, D cannot go alone.

P. A. George.—Robert Bonner is a native of Ireland.

Humpty Dumpty.—1. As if spelled Re-gal. 2. He is.

THE RIGHT PARTY.

Signs of the Times—A Cheerful Platform.

Hah! the world moves, as Galileo or some other star gazer observed to somebody else on some particular occasion, the nature of which we have forgotten. The day has gone by when the "poor player" was classable only as a vagabond, and dressed in accordance with the station assigned him. He now rides in his carriage, wears "purple and fine linen," and is bored to death by importunate people anxious to saddle him with the highest legislative honors. The road to preferment lies through a stage ride in the sawdust. It is by this time well known that the Chicago Convention has adjourned, after nominating Grant and Colfax, the latter one of those cold facts which give a disappointed candidate a fit of the blues. New York is to have its grand pow wow at the New Tammany on the 4th of July. Who will be chosen by that august body, time alone can disclose. Another convention is talked of to satisfy the conservative element, but that will probably only be a sort of wild goose Chase. But the right party is in process of formation, and with its completion the good time coming will come. The fact is, the people look for a new man—none of the candidates of the old parties can be made available, and the result is the appointment of delegates to a convention to be held at Washington, D. C., the attention of which, we are confidentially informed, will be chiefly directed to the feasability of electing Mr. Dan Rice to the honors of the White House. The claims of Mr. Rice are well known. As a manager of the "ring" he is unrivaled; as a wire worker his record is A No. 1; as a summersaulter none of our editorial brethren of these Times can Herald his equal; as a change of character actor, "old Grimes is dead" beside him; and Ross's light "pales before his fire." As an orator he ranks side by side with "Black Dan" Webster, Harry Clay, and Eph Horn, and it is thought that his facility in making stump speeches will render him invaluable to his party, or any other man. A caucus was held at Squeedunk a night or two since, when the following document was forwarded to Mr. Rice for his consideration:—

Dear Sir:—The "managers" of the convention now sitting in this city have resolved upon yourself for the Presidency, provided you should prove sound upon the platform already adopted. Please answer the following questions as soon as possible, and relieve the country of the painful suspense under which it now labors:—

1. Will you aid in the extension of the right of suffrage to every man, woman and child without regard to color or physiognomical, or phrenological characteristics?
2. Will you use your best exertions to knock off the duties on old rye whiskey and other pleasant beverages consumed by the Senate and Legislature during the remainder of their official income-bency?
3. Will you bestow a fat office, with pickings, upon all whose names are hereunto subscribed?
4. Will you assist in the distribution of a red flannel shirt and a moral tract to every unborn native citizen of Alaska who may agree to sustain our peculiar tenets?
5. Will you place the members of this convention upon the free list at your incomparable circus? Also our wives and children, who are very fond of the sport?
6. Will you restore specie payments?
7. Are you onto it?
8. Will you take a drink?

Signed by all the members of the convention.

Mr. Rice replied substantially as follows, to wit:—

1. I go in for the largest liberty in everything, being decidedly in favor of everybody's doing as he d—d pleases. 2. Free licker and plenty of it is one of the cardinal pints of every true man's political creed. 3. I will, hoss. 4. Yes, if Congress will appropriate the money. 5. Yes, provided you will sign an advertisement bearing testimony to the merits of my performers. 6. Hard cash is my motto. 7, 8. You bet!

Signed, Dan Rice.

Great enthusiasm was manifested in the body when this reply was received, and a scene of the wildest excitement ensued, some of the members standing upon their heads in their own chairs, throwing cart-wheels, and cracking jokes and conundrums. General-Interim Thomas straddled his cane and galloped around the chamber rejoicing. At this interesting crisis, Mr. Rice, attired in his old familiar professional suit of motley, vaulted into the chamber with a sonorous, "Here we are again!" He was accompanied by Billy Seward as "ring" master, and mounting a stool, delivered one of the best of his political harangues amid cheers and vociferous applause. In the evening Mr. Rice was complimented by a serenade at his hotel. The following, we learn, is to constitute his cabinet:—Secretary of State, Ephraim Horn, Esq.; Secretary of War, G. L. Fox; Secretary of the Treasury, Picayune Butler, Esq.; Secretary of the "Interior," Simeon Leland; District Attorney, Yankee Robinson; Secretary of the Navy, Dolly Davenport; Postmaster General, Frank Queen; Chaplain, Tony Pastor. John Brougham is to have the Dublin consulate; Dan Bryant will be minister to Congo, and numerous other appointments have been provided for. (P. S.—We learn that Mr. Rice contemplates converting the White House into a circus, where the members of the government may have every facility for riding their own hobbies. Also, that Mr. Johnson has privately applied to Mr. Rice for the position of traveling agent in case of Dan's election, and Mr. Chase for that of "Mr. Merriman." No more at present.)

"ANOTHER LIE NAILED."

Our old acquaintance, the growler, has been at his old vocation of late, insisting that the country is going to destruction. He has apparently lost sight of the fact that from the earliest ages all the nations of the world have been passing through the same routine, and have fulfilled the same destiny, and the probability is that, until human nature alters, also, the case will be the like wherever ambitious spirits are found to contend for supremacy. The business panics, which were once so frequent, have failed to ruin the city's commerce, and even the civil war, which it was confidently predicted would spread disaster broadcast, has enriched the country. This season the *modistes* are doing a flourishing trade, the carriage makers are overwhelmed with orders for fine turnouts, tailors are all busy, the hotels are crowded, the places of amusement thronged each night, costly parties are all the rage, and marrying and giving in marriage goes on as usual, although politicians wrangle, and the hairs of official incumbents "stand on end like quills upon the fretful porcupine." Work is so plenty that mechanics are striking all over the country. In the chaste language of Horace Greeley, the man who says the country is going to ruin is a natural born, "liar." We hurl back the "flaunting lie" with scorn.

The Hudson River House, at Catskill Landing, on the "noble Hudson," is presided over by T. J. Huntley, who has been mine host there for several years. Mr. Huntley will be remembered by many Clipper readers as long connected with the negro minstrel profession, and business manager of Matt. Peel's Minstrels. He knows how to "keep a hotel."

A Venerable Shoey.—There is a man in Lynn, Mass., who began on "the seat" in 1800, and has pegged away in that position for sixty-eight years. It is presumed that he will stick there until his thread of life reaches its end and his last stitch is taken. Awl hail to the venerable shoey.

Is It So?—A pugilistic friend of ours, just returned from a visit to the "glowing fields of the south," says that the well-fed "colored attaches" of the Freedmen's bureau must be Fenians, because they're continually wearing of a grin!

The Shakers must have made many converts last week, for almost everybody was afflicted with the shakes, and stood in fear and trembling.

A Libel.—It is said that Mr. Beecher divides humanity into two classes—Re-publicans and sinners.

Somebody advertises Pepper's illusions. It is to be hoped that large audiences will be mustered, and ample receipts salted down.

About Harvest.—Is it true that the harvest season is at its height when 'tis at its hay day?

FREE LUNCH.

The proper spelling of the name of that mysterious society of females which meets at Delmonico's semi-occasionally is still a subject of discussion with the public. Whether it be Sesostris, or Sorosis, or Sorcereresses is not quite settled, but the Sorenoses might be deemed not inappropriate and would come nearer the mark. Some time since there existed in London an association of Free-Lovers, known as the Agapemone, or Agapiminy, which afforded abundant scope for the mother wit of *Punch*, but how far this resembles it we dare not guess. This at Delmonico's is composed of literary ladies, actresses and feminine reformers of all stripes. Mrs. Fanny Kemble Butler and Harriet Beecher's Toe being honorary members, we are told. The Free Lunch, an institution better known in San Francisco than here, but one which is gradually *creeping* into favor in the bar rooms, is one of the features, and a few favored masculines are generaly invited to partake. The question of their admission brought on a very warm debate, but whiskers were triumphant. If this free lunch innovation were confined to the Sorenoses, it were well, but it seems the Ladies' Fairs have extensively copied it and it is invading the parlors of fashionable life. By and by, if this sort of thing goes on, the bills of the Opera will read:—

ACADEMY OF MUSIC.
This evening Balfe's great masterpiece,
The Bohemian Girl.
Free lunch will be served between the acts. Dead heads not included.
OR,
BOWERY THEATRE.
This evening the thrilling drama entitled
Horrorio Huzzins;
Or, the Man of Mystery and the Chelid of Crime.
Clam chowder, fried eels, soft crabs and fish balls, for free lunch after each act.

In the churches a free lunch will be served before the benediction. Ladies, to encourage callers, will hang cards upon their bell pulls:—

"Miss ———. At Home.
Free lunch from 12 A. M. to 3 P. M., daily."

The insurance offices have long kept up the practice; the jobbing houses have their free eating, drinking and smoking room, and the merchants' stores will follow. The newspaper offices will await developments before falling into line. All hail, Sorenoses and free lunch!

Curious.—In looking over an agricultural paper a few days since, under the head of "Notices to Correspondents" we came across this passage:—"Pitchfork received, and will be inserted soon." We suggest that the suitable place for that article would be the bottom of some column. It isn't so very long since the fearless editor of one of our sanguinary sheets openly proclaimed that "A Challenge is accepted." This defier of the laws should be brought up with a round turn.

Street Music.—The other day a peripatetic brass band went by our office. "Our Jim," who is charitable, and a constant attendant of church fairs, must have had some olden memory stirred by the strains, for he plaintively murmured:—"What fair-y like music!"

The Hebrews of Cincinnati have completed one magnificent synagogue and have another in course of erection. From a slight acquaintance with Porkopolis we humbly protest that they already have sin agog enough there.

The Man we Want.—Because Edwin Booth brings down the house when he makes a good hit, wouldn't he be the right man to pit against the Irish giant?

Sporting Squibs.

— A black and tan terrier succumbed to the King of Terror's Terriers, in Toledo, recently, and the family followed to his grave, burying him in a coffin bedecked with flowers.

— The brute creation's advocate is now Mr. Henry Bergh, he having been sworn in as an attorney.

— Chinese edible birds' nests are a new feature in Paris restaurants.

— A sportive gander at Fort Wayne, Indiana, charged upon two young ladies a few days ago, and frightened one of them into convulsions.

— A pike, measuring four feet, was caught in the Conewaugh, Pa., creek a few days since.

— A chicken, with four perfect legs and feet, was recently hatched in New Haven. It's a greater curiosity than Boston's big organ.

—Capt. B. C. Smith is reported as having caught 15,000 mackerel in a weir at Wood's Hole, Mass., on the 18th. It isn't stated whether they are salt or fresh.

— At a late poultry show in Manchester, N. H., there were six hundred entries, Brahma hens predominating. They will soon be among the entrees at our hotels, it is probable.

— A good deal of money changed owners on the result of the nomination of Colfax for the Vice Presidency.

— The amount of money offered for competition on the various race courses of this country during 1868 is upwards of $400,000. A good portion of it is really meant for fair trials.

— A calf, hatched in New Jersey, and killed there also, weighed in its living form, at one year old, 1,120 lbs.

— T. A. Smith, a turfman, was arrested in Nashville on the 8th inst. by requisition from the Governor of Indiana, under a charge of making a false affidavit in Marion county.

— A mad dog was shot in Broadway last week.

— The yacht Sappho is to be sold at auction on the 26th inst.

— According to a learned German theologian there are 41,435,556 devils.

— A modest old lady in Lowell characterized her canine, when she applied for a license, as "a boy dog of the black spaniel variety."

— A buffalo fish, weighing 21 pounds, was recently caught in a corn field near Kent, Newton county, Indiana.

— Mr. Bonner, of the *Ledger*, owns $100,000 worth of equine meat, it is reported.

— A trotting course is to be laid out on Coney Island this summer, we understand.

— Sixty ocean steamers ply between this port and European and North American cities.

— A row-boat containing fish, from Whitestone, L. I., and managed by James S. Wright, John Snediker and Samuel M. Smith, a boy, were run down last week by a passing steamer in Hurl Gate. Snediker and the boy were rescued, though Wright was drowned.

— Mr. King, the æronaut, will make his 131st balloon ascent from Nashua, N. H., on the 30th.

— The day boats between this city and Troy have commenced running to day.

— The Leipsic Fair, the largest in Germany, has been better than those of recent years.

— It is stated that steel rifle barrels, when fired off several times in a northerly direction, acquire magnetic properties.

— An Irish thrush belonging to Jim Hunter of Fulton street, Brooklyn, for which he refused $100 was destroyed by rats a few days ago. The bird was a great pet, and could whistle tunes like a human.

— The Diamond Beach Park—a one mile race track at Cape May, N. J.,—is to rent.

— Members of the Point Breeze Park, at Philadelphia, no longer have the privilege of introducing friends without pay. Right you are, Messrs. Managers.

— A Skatorial Academy is being organized at Cincinnati, O., with a capital of $100,000.

— The University Club of Yale are to play the Harvard youths a ball match at Worcester, Mass., during the fall races.

— Thad Stevens plays faro, one huor every evening, it is stated.

— A Meriden youth recently caught a two-pound trout at Yalesville, Ct., which he sold the same evening for $2.50, and it was afterwards re-sold for $5.

— Geneva, N. Y., is to have a billiard tournament at an early day. Prizes to the amount of $500 will be offered.

— A jocky club has been organized at San Antonio, Texas. Races are in prospect.

— The great New England fair will be held at New Haven about the middle of September.

— The Yacht Henrietta has been sold for $40,000, we understand, to join the San Francisco fleet.

— Seth W. Payne, who is walking from New York to San Francisco, arrived in Cheyenne on the 18th inst.

— Two youthful feminines of Le Claire, La., row a boat across the Mississippi to Port Byron, each A. M., teach school all day, and row back again in the P. M. Good girls!

— The New York Swimming Academy, in Sixth Avenue, this city, Goldberg & Rehwold, proprietors, is now open. See advertisement.

— The Louisville races commence at the Woodlawn Course, on the 2nd proximo, continuing for five days.

A Smart Canine.—Dr. Livingstone, the traveler, in writing while on his arduous tour to a friend in India, gives the following narrative of a sagacious canine:—"Tell ——— that his dog turned out a famous one, and I was never so sorry for any animal as when we lately lost him. He had more spirit than fifty country dogs, and as soon as we got a hut in a village he kept it clear of all curs, and never stole himself. He was as much of an attraction as the white man himself. He took charge of the whole line of march, and was so spirited that he went at anything. This is how we lost him:—We had to wade a marsh a mile wide and waist deep—a peaty bottom with holes made by buffaloes' feet, which made us all flounder. I went first and forgot the poor doggie. He must have swam among the boys, each one minding himself till he was drowned; no one noticed him."

Champion Drilling.—On Wednesday afternoon, 27th inst., Captain Finan's Company, of the 4th regiment, and Captain Jordan's Company, of the 1st regiment, are, weather permitting, to compete in drilling in the manual of arms and company movements, on the Common, Boston, Mass., for the championship of New England, commencing at 2 o'clock. From the reputation attained by these organizations it is expected that the exhibition will prove very attractive, and will doubtless be witnessed by an immense concourse of masculine and feminine Hubites.

THE TRIGGER.

Pigeon Popping in Kentucky.—A number of young Corn Crackers, from Louisville, Ky., proceeded to a spot about two miles distant from that city, on the Bordstown road, on Monday, 18th inst., and passed away a few hours agreeably in pigeon shooting. The best shooting was done by Robert W. Herr, and Capt. Sid. Rogers, at double birds, 18 yards, twelve pair each, the former killing eleven couple, and the latter ten.

Leroy Sportsmen's Club.—The annual meeting of this club was held on the 12th inst., when the following officers were chosen for the year ensuing, together with the delegates to the State Convention:—President, A. Augur; Vice President, B. F. Ballard; Treasurer, Miles F. Bixby; Secretary, Theodore F. Hascall. Board of Directors—C. F. Bissell, Randolph Ballard, John R. Anderson. Delegates to State Convention—Randolph Ballard, Rush A. Augur, C. Fitch Bissell, C. L. Olmstead, Albert G. Collins.

The Schutzenfest.—A meeting of the different committees and convention of delegates entrusted with the arrangements for the approaching Third National Shooting Festival was held at the Germania Assembly Rooms, in this city, one evening last week. Mr. Heinz, of the procession committee, submitted the details of the procession, from which it appears that the Mayor and Common Council will review the cavalcade from the Metropolitan Hotel in Broadway. The Common Council has passed a resolution authorizing the chaining off of the streets in the vicinity of the festival grounds at Jones' Wood during the days of the festival.

PEDESTRIANISM.

TWO GREAT PEDESTRIAN MATCHES.

EDWARD P. WESTON AND GEORGE TOPLEY MATCHED TO WALK 100 MILES FOR $6,000.

Weston to Attempt to Walk the Same Distance in 23 Hours

For Twenty-Five Hundred Dollars a Side.

The pedestrian mania, which has prevailed to such an extent in the States for several months past, is on the increase rather than abating, and the professors thereof have but to exhibit energy and enthusiasm, effecting matches and carrying them out in a proper manner, to establish the sport upon a firm basis among us. Two important matches are now on the docket, introducing to the public the two most celebrated pedestrians of the day. In the first, which will take place at Riverside Park, Boston, Mass., on June 3d and 4th, E. P. Weston will attempt the feat of walking one hundred miles in twenty-three hours; a side bet of $500 is also made that Weston cannot walk five miles in the hour succeeding the accomplishment of this task, or if he makes the one hundred miles in less than the specified time, the spare time to be added to the hour. In the second and most important of the two, Weston and the English long distance champion are to meet in a walk of the same distance for the large sum of six thousand dollars. If the stipulations of the articles are strictly adhered to this will prove the most interesting pedestrian encounter of the day, while it will be regarded in the light of an international match between the champions of the Old World and the New. We subjoin copies of the articles:—

I, Geo. K. Goodwin have this day, May 23, 1868, entered into an agreement with James Colbert, of New York, and backer of Geo. Topley, the English Champion, that Edward Payson Weston can and will beat the said Topley in a fair heel and toe walk of one hundred miles for the sum of six thousand dollars (three thousand a side), with this understanding: that the match shall have three special clauses and the three thousand a side shall be lost and won in the following manner:—1st. One thousand dollars that Weston makes the first twenty-five miles in advance of Topley. 2d. One thousand dollars that Weston beats Topley the first fifty miles. 3d. One thousand dollars that Weston wins the race of one hundred miles. Thus the man that shall have made and is ahead on the first twenty-five miles wins two thousand dollars, and the one that is ahead and shall have made the first fifty miles wins the same amount, that of two thousand dollars; and the one that shall succeed in walking the one hundred miles and comes home first wins the same as in the two preceding specialties, that of two thousand dollars; but in case neither should accomplish the one hundred miles, the one that shall have walked the greatest distance shall be entitled to the two thousand dollars the same as if he had done the full task. Reserving the right to Weston to name the track and day of starting; notice to be given to Mr. Colbert at least six days previous to the walk, which is to take place between the 15th and 19th of June, 1868. The men shall be upon the track ready to start on the day named at three o'clock, P. M.; the party failing to appear shall forfeit the sum of fifteen hundred dollars, barring nothing except death or malicious injury; in case of injury it shall be certified to by not less than two respectable resident physicians. The first deposit of five hundred dollars a side to be made upon the signing of this agreement and placed in the hands of S. M. Cooke, who shall be final stake-holder by mutual consent; one thousand dollars a side on the morning of June 1st, 1868, before 12 o'clock, M., at the Metropolitan Hotel, New York; the balance of fifteen hundred dollars a side to be made good Saturday, June 13th, 1868, at or before 12 o'clock, M. at same hotel. Either party failing to make good his deposits as hereinmentioned forfeits the sum he has already paid. Four umpires, two serving at a time, and two referees, one serving at a time, to be chosen on the ground, and only one attendant at a time to be allowed each competitor. In case the umpires disagree the decision of the referee on duty shall be binding. Stakes not to be given up unless fairly lost or won by a race, except in case of a forfeit.

Geo. K. Goodwin,
James Colbert.

Witness { M. Wakefield,
S. M. Cooke.

Articles of agreement between Geo. K. Goodwin and Messrs. Meyers & Smythe, of New York City, made this day, May 1[illegible], 1868. Messrs. Myers and Smythe wager the sum of two thousand dollars with Geo. K. Goodwin, that Edward Payson Weston cannot walk one hundred miles in (23) twenty-three consecutive hours; and five hundred dollars that said Meyers and Smythe will start an unknown, at same time and place, that can beat the said Weston the *first twenty-five miles*, with the understanding that in case the unknown does not start they shall forfeit to the said Goodwin two hundred dollars of the five hundred up for this *special clause*. The twenty-five hundred a side to be made good before signing this agreement. Weston to be on the track ready to start at three o'clock P. M., on the day named by Weston, which is to be within six weeks from date of this agreement, reserving the right to Weston to name the time and place to walk; and after the naming of the time and place, he, the said Weston, is to start under the penalty of a forfeit of one-half the money wagered by said Goodwin, unless he, the said Weston, should be prevented either by death or malicious injury, then this shall be null and void.

Geo. K. Goodwin,
Thos. F. Meyers,
David H. Smythe.

Witness: Wm. E. Underwood, Stake-holder.

THE 1,000 MILES WALKING MATCH.

MILES "WAKES UP" HIS TRAINER.

Up to the afternoon of Thursday, 21st inst., the attempt upon the part of James Miles, the California pedestrian, and John Goulding, the English ped and trainer, to walk one thousand miles in the same number of consecutive hours, progressed satisfactorily to the general public at Congress Hotel, 92 Chatham street, this city, but upon the day mentioned it was brought to an abrupt and unlooked for termination by the former shooting his trainer. The circumstances of the affair are as follows:—On the morning of the 21st inst., Miles complained of pain in the head and giddiness, but persisted in his tedious tramp until about two o'clock P. M., when, in making the twenty-eighth circuit of his 627th mile he reeled and fell prostrate on the track, twisting one of his feet under him and spraining the ankle badly. He was picked up and carried to his room by four men, and a surgeon sent for, who, upon examination, said that he was not fit to continue the task. His trainer, James Ross, was then left alone with him in the room. About five o'clock, Goulding's attendant, Bayles, proceeded to Miles' room to inquire after his welfare, but upon trying the door found it locked, and Miles, not being able to arise himself without assistance, called to Ross to open the door. The latter had fallen asleep in a chair, however, and Miles, after repeatedly calling to him at the top of his voice without obtaining any answer, picked up a small pistol which happened to be lying within reach and discharged it, intending to aim above his head, and thereby awaken his trainer. Unluckily, he isn't as good a marksman as he is pedestrian, and instead of passing over his head, the contents of the pistol took effect in the left side of Ross' neck, inflicting a wound from which the blood gushed in a crimson stream. This had the desired effect of arousing the sleeper, and, Miles, perceiving the unfortuate effect of his foolish expedient, caused a physician to be summoned without delay. The wound was luckily not dangerous in character, and after it had been dressed he was put to bed along side of Miles, who expressed much concern and deep regret for having been thoughtlessly the innocent cause of so much pain to one whom he had always regarded as a friend. The affair, although occasioning much excitement in the house, was studiously kept from the knowledge of the police until about 11 oclock, P. M., when Officer Sealy, of the Sixth Precinct, arrested both men and took them to the Station House, where Miles was detained, and Ross sent to the hospital. The Californian was released on Saturday, 23d inst., through the instrumentality of his legal adviser, W. F. Howe, the shooting having been shown to be accidental, and Mr. Ross refusing to make any charge against him. The injured man still remains in the hospital, and, up to last accounts, the surgeon had been unable to find the ball. Goulding still perseveres in his arduous undertaking, but he feels very foot-sore, and shows signs of great weariness, his trainer finding it requisite to rub him thoroughly after the conclusion of every other mile. Up till 2 o'clock on Monday, 25th inst., he had completed his 720th mile. He is a much older man than Miles, which places him at a great disadvantage, and has, by his quick, unobtrusive manners, determination and gameness, secured many friends, one of whom, a gentleman named Scott, presented him a few days ago with an elegant solid gold seal ring, with the representation of a pedestrian in costume engraved on the face, and the initials "J. G.," on either side. It is an elegant and valuable present, and is highly appreciated by the possessor.

EIGHT MILES WALKING MATCH

BETWEEN

JOHN ODDY, OF LONDON, AND J. MILES, OF CALIFORNIA

We append a copy of articles of agreement entered into one day last week between Young Oddy, who recently walked seven and one-quarter miles at the Suffolk Park, Philadelphia, and Young Miles, the pedestrian from the Pacific Slope. The day originally fixed upon for the trial was the 30th inst., but in consequence of Miles having sprained his ankle it has been postponed until the day mentioned below:—

Articles of Agreement entered into between John Oddy, of London, Eng., and James Miles, of California, wherein the said John Oddy agrees to walk the said James Miles the distance of eight miles, fair heel and toe, Miles to receive four hundred yards start, for the sum of $500 a side; the race to take place at the Island Park Race Track half way between Troy and Albany, N. Y., on Monday, June 8, at 4 o'clock P. M. The sum of $200 a side is now staked in the hands of Sam Lyons, Long Island Shades, Brooklyn, who shall be final stakeholder. The next, and final deposit of $300 a side to be staked in the hands of Mr. Lyons, on Wednesday, May the 27th, between 10 and 12 A. M. Two Umpires and one Referee to be chosen on the ground, and only one attendant to be allowed each competitor, and in case of the Umpires disagreeing, the decision of the referee shall be binding; the stakes not to be given up till fairly won or lost by a race. Either party failing to comply with these articles to forfeit all claim to the money staked. In pursuance of these articles we hereunto attach our names.

John Oddy,
James Miles.

Witness { John Goulding,
James Smith.

The Match for the New England Championship.—The aspirants for the above honor and $1,000, have already trained down to their respective weights—Scott, 145lb. and McEttrick, 140lbs. The weather lately has proved inauspicious for training, it having rained nearly every day and the men being compelled to take a great deal of indoor exercise, which is hardly suitable for pedalistic exercises. When the weather permits McEttrick rises daily at six, and taking a sponge bath and a light lunch, starts off leisurely on a four mile walk which occupies an hour and which prepares his stomach for receiving a hearty breakfast, which he makes of toast, mutton chop, fried potatoes, with a cup of tea, after which, resting a couple of hours, he takes a tramp of ten miles—which he usually accomplishes in two hours. Reaching home while perspiring profusely, he receives a shower bath which removes all feeling of exhaustion and which is followed by a brisk rubbing with a coarse towel. After dinner, which he makes of roast beef, currant bread and tea, he exercises two hours at leaping, dumb bells and horizontal bar, after which he takes a tramp of five miles. Supper over, he takes another stroll of four miles. On the 20th inst. on a wager that he could not cover 11 feet in a standing jump, being allowed an inch elevation, he is said to have leaped 11 feet 7 inches spirit level—twice his own length, using 15lb. weight, the feat was performed in the presence of a large number of interested parties, odds of 3 to 1 being offered that he would accomplish the distance, with but few takers. After the jump a prominent admirer of athletics offered to stake $500 that he would jump 12 feet within eight weeks. Scott frequently takes a spin around the Boston Common, generally accomplishing the distance in less than 5:50, which is excellent time, considering that there is so much up hill running and a very narrow pavement. On Saturday, 16th inst., he was the winner of a very novel but at the same time a very severe wager. Scott made a bet that he could take a man weighing 150lbs. on his back around the outside of the Common, 1½ mile, in less time than another party and travel the same distance, and carrry his (Scott's) overcoat and training shoes. An even start was made from the corner of Boylston and Tremont streets; a large party gathered to witness the novel performance, while bets as high as 5 to 1 were made that the coat and shoes would make the circuit in the quickest time. When Temple street was reached, Scott and his burden were 15 yards in the rear; opposite the State House, which is two-fifths of the distance, coat and shoes had increased the lead to 60 yards, but here commenced a gradual descent, and while the wearer of the shoes seemed to be growing weaker at every lurch, his adversary struggling bravely with his unnatural burden, gradually lessened the gap which intervened, and finally drew away with a splendid spirt, coming home 50 yards ahead, and winning in 11 minutes. The exhibition caused considerable merriment among the spectators. Scott ran in his stockings' feet, which were badly blistered at the termination of the race. This is much better time than "Fat Jim," of 26 Elliot street, is capable of making, except when pursued by the "Faynians," who once mistook him for Patsy Reardon, and nearly "killed him dead" with kindness.

Topley's Walking Feat.—On Monday afternoon next, June 1st, the English champion, George Topley, will "extend" himself at the Finley Half Mile Track, Bloomingdale Road and 72d street, in an attempt to cover seven and one half miles inside of sixty minutes. He is now busily engaged in fitting himself physically for the difficult and taxing performance, with his staunch friend, M. Wakefield, to look after him, and all who wish to see some exceedingly tall walking shouldn't miss putting in an appearance at the place designated by 5 o'clock on the aforementioned day, providing the weather is favorable and the track in good condition. Although this feat has seldom been accomplished by any one else, it has been excelled by Topley, and, judging from his record, the universal impression is that he will be successful.

John Adams, the pedestrian, is requested to forward his address to John Goulding, at this office, as soon as possible.

"Cromwell," a tragedy in five acts, by the author of "Thomas a Becket," is one of the recent publications of Messrs. Dick & Fitzgerald, No. 18 Ann street, N. Y.

AQUATICS.

CHAMPIONSHIP OF CHARLES RIVER.

EIGHT COMPETITORS FOR THE GOLD MEDAL.

John Tyler, Jr., Wins the Title.

Sometime since the New England Rowing Association, with a view to adding an impetus to boating in that section, offered a magnificent gold medal for competition by their leading oarsmen, and the contest took place on the Charles River Course, Boston, Mass., on Friday, 22d inst. The principal movers in the affair were the members of the Union Boat Club, which was organized May 26th, 1851, and flourished like a green bay tree until the breaking out of the rebellion, when the enlistment of the large majority of its members placed an embargo upon the advancement of the club, which was not removed until bright winged peace once more visited us. As soon as they had cast off the voluntarily assumed shackles of war, however, the old members of the organization returned to their first love, and the club rapidly increased in importance and strength until at present it numbers some sixty odd members, composed of scions of the best families in Boston and vicinity; and possesses a flotilla numbering some fifteen boats of various descriptions, and carrying different numbers of oars. Among them is an eight-oared shell, an eight-oared barge, several six and four-oared boats, a four-oared paper boat—said to be the only one in existence—and two paper shells. Much more than ordinary interest was manifested in the race from the fact that several oarsmen who had attained considerable reputation as finished pullers had signified their intention to compete for the prize—an elegant medal of solid gold, which we herewith describe. To a blue ribbon a couple of inches in length, pendant from a gold brooch, is attached, by the beak, a spread eagle, clasping in his talons two crossed oars, and from this is suspended a Maltese cross, in the enamelled centre of which is a small medallion figure of the National bird in gold. The design is creditable to the genius of whoever got it up, and the workmanship excited much admiration. Fortunately, the prolonged spell of disagreeable weather, with which Bostonians, in common with the rest of mankind had been favored for some weeks previous, underwent a change for the better on the day in question, and although the appearance of the heavens up to half an hour before the time announced for the race to take place—twelve o'clock, M.—wore a threatening aspect, fortunately, the expected shower held off, and by so doing, gratified the wishes of several thousand spectators, who had congregated to witness the important contest. Eight contestants signified their intention of competing for the trophy, as follows:—Joseph J. Fay, Jr., Champion of the Union Boat Club; John Tyler, Jr., and William Appleton, of same club; Walter Brown, Robinson Williams and William Randall, of Portland, Me.; James Cleary, stroke, of the What Cheer Club, of North End, and T. C. Butler, of the West End Club. The spectators began to assemble about 11 o'clock, and by the time fixed for the start to take place, the bank of the river was packed with a dense mass of humanity for a space of half a mile or more, while the river was dotted with every description of craft, and the windows of the elegant residences overlooking the stream were filled with anxious feminine faces. Brown, owing to the reputation he had gained as a manipulator of the blades, was of course fancied most, but there was very little betting upon his chances, most of the speculation being confined to Tyler and Randall, the Bostonians supporting the claims of their favorite and promising young oarsman by a lavish display of the stamps, and the Portlanders equally upholding the claims of Randall, whom they thought from his easy conquests last season, could "flax" anything opposed to him on this occasion, save the individual mentioned as favorite. The referee and starter was, as customary in all important races in the vicinity of Boston, Wm. Blakie, formerly stroke oar of the Harvard crew, and a genial gentleman, who is regarded as an oracle in aquatic matters by reason of his long practical experience therein. The judges were A. F. Dexter of the Narragansett Club, of Providence; W. H. Brazier, of the Una, and H. P Wood, of the Alpha, of Portland; B. V. Humphrey, of the Mutual, of Albany; H. F. Lambert, of the Union, of Boston; Edward D. Robbins, secretary, and Edward D. Blake, treasurer of the New England Rowing Association. About twelve o'clock the boats were called into line, the positions drawn being as follows:—Randall next the shore, T. C Butler, Jno. Tyler, Jr., Jos. Fay, J. Cleary, Appleton, Williams and Brown. With very little delay the signal was given and the oarsmen bent to their spruces with a will, Brown catching the water first and dashing ahead with a lead of at least a length, Tyler being second and Fay closely following, with the remainder in a ruck. Urged forward by the encouraging shouts of the spectators—many of whom, carried away by the excitement of the moment, and the intense interest felt in the success of one or other of the rowers, followed them along the shore for a considerable distance—and the stirring strains of a brass band stationed in the eight-oared pleasure barge, containing the officers. The competitors strained every muscle, and pulled as they seldom, if ever did before, forcing the delicate looking craft through the ruffled waters with apparently the swiftness of the wind. It was evident ere one quarter of the distance had been covered that the real contest lay between the three above mentioned, who continued to leave the balance in the rear, save Randall, who kept pretty well up. These relative positions underwent no alteration until within a quarter of a mile of the turning buoy—at which the veteran Tom Doyle was posted—when Tyler, increasing the rapidity and power of his strokes, propelled his boat forward with greater speed, and drew quickly upon, collared and passed Brown, reaching the stake a couple of lengths to the fore. The latter also plied his spruces more energetically, and came down with a rush, but was steering his boat for the wrong side of the buoy, when Doyle called to him, and he swerved his craft to the left just in time to escape over-running the flag, taking the inside; Tyler rounding him and straightening up a trifle over a length in advance, Fay pressing Walter closely, and Randall an excellent fourth. The struggle between Tyler, Brown and Fay now became very exciting, neither gaining any perceptible advantage for the space of two hundred yards or so, when the gap between the sun-embrowned form of the favorite of Hubdom and his fair-skinned rival was noticed to grow wider and wider at every one of those long, sweeping, clock-work strokes, and his adherents, confident, from the easy, beautiful manner in which he worked, that he had the race in hand, barring accident, more profuse in their offers to lay heavy odds upon him against the field, but few felt disposed to accept, and those who had backed Randall so freely before and at the start, looked exceedingly glum at the unexpected turn matters had taken, and endeavored to hedge, without success. Fay, after considerable annoyance, likewise succeeded in passing Brown and taking second place, but was unable to overtake Tyler, who, pulling with less vim than at the commencement, not, seemingly, because he lacked the ability, but because it was unnecessary—crossed the line nearly five lengths ahead in 15:31; Fay, second, in 15:44, two lengths before Brown, who slacked up within a few yards of the mark, fifth, in 16:38; Appleton sixth, in 16:40; Williams seventh, in 16:57; and Butler eighth, in 17:00. The Hubites had invested their surplus cash, and pinned their faith upon Tyler; and when it was so established beyond question that he had achieved a victory over such an extensive field of accomplished knights of the spruce, their joy knew no bounds—cheers, clapping of hands and congratulating shouts, uniting with the welcoming airs of the brass band, the musicians being apparently, from the gusto with which they played, as rejoiced at the success of their representative as anybody else—a fact which they, no doubt, proved when they had the opportunity of toasting his health in divers and sundry bumpers of their favorite foaming beverage after the race was ended. The boat pulled by the winner was of paper, built by Waters, of Troy, had been housed at the Union Club by Brown, who purposed pulling it himself until the day preceding the race, when he concluded to use a shell, which he had also brought with him, and consented to permit Tyler—who had the misfortune to disable his own while getting it ready for the contest—to row it. Fay also rowed in a paper boat. Williams unluckily broke an oar in coming up the home stretch, which impeded his progress to some extent, and this will account for the slow time made by him. We are informed that this course has been accurately measured, and the time made is the fastest ever accomplished thereupon since it was staked off, and had the water been more suited to the purpose—a fresh breeze chopping the bosom of the river unpleasantly—and the winner been pushed harder, the figures would doubtless have been cut down much lower. Tyler, who has long been regarded as a promising aspirant for aquatic honors in Boston, has shown that he fully merits the good opinion of his friends, and if he continues to improve and develop still more satisfactorily his abilities as an oarsman, they will ere long feel themselves justified in backing him in a trial of skill and endurance against any sculler now before the public, and certain it is that whoever may be matched against him and can vanquish him, will have a chance afforded to carry away a deal of currency from Boston. He is an unassuming, though ambitious, young man, who devotes his leisure time to boating from love of the sport, and if he continues to tread the path he has followed in the past, he may feel assured of winning the respect and admiration of all who appreciate skill and true merit. The event was, we are pleased to be able to state, unmarred by a solitary unpleasant occurrence, and everything passed off in a manner which could not but give the most unqualified satisfaction to all, excepting those who invested upon the losing man, inaugurating in a most gratifying manner the races for the sculling championship of the Charles river, and the success which attended this will operate beneficially to those which are to follow. We accord credit to those having the management of the affair, and call upon all who advocate athletic pastimes to second their praiseworthy endeavors to further the interests of this popular branch of out-door sports. After the race the contestants and a large number of friends gathered in the club room of the boat-house, where, in an appropriate speech, Capt. Chamberlain presented Mr. Tyler with the trophy, the latter responding in a few remarks, brief and to the point, and then, after congratulatory observations and hand-shakings all around, and a settlement of wagers made upon the issue, the crowd separated, highly pleased with the amusement afforded them. In conclusion, our reporter desires to publicly return his sincere thanks for kindness shown him during his sojourn in the modern Athens, by Messrs. James D. and John Shea, and others, which were highly appreciated, and will always be gratefully remembered.

FOUR MILE RACE IN WORKING BOATS.

For a long time considerable rivalry has existed between a couple of amateur oarsmen of Modern Athens, named respectively, Michael Fox and Kennealley, better known by the soubriquet of "Cobbler," and during an animated discussion which occurred several weeks since concerning their relative abilities as muscular and scientific wielders of the blades, a match was made to test their powers in a four mile pull in seventeen feet working boats, for half a century a side. Both are hard working men, and in the pursuit of their daily occupation they have familiarized themselves with the style of craft alluded to. They at once commenced a necessary course of preparation. Fox, in addition to daily breathers upon the water, availed himself of the divers appliances for developing muscle at the Tremont Gymnasium, on Eliot street, where he had the valuable advice of Johnny Shea, the well known athlete, sparrer and trainer, who makes little ado about lifting eight or nine hundred pounds with his hands alone, can elevate a 95 lbs. dumb bell above his head without difficulty, and swing a forty pound Indian club fifty or sixty times with ease, while "Cobbler" bestowed equal attention upon the important matter of getting himself "fit as a fiddle" for the struggle, each enduring the hardest kind of work and plenty of it, cheerfully, and both possessing the most implicit confidence in his ability to come off first best when they crossed blades. Fox is a native of the "Gim of the Say," is 27 years of age, stands 5ft 9½in., and weighed on the day of the race about 162lbs., having reduced his avoirdupois some twenty pounds. He is a member of the Boylston Boat Club, and never before pulled in a single scull race, although he has taken part occasionally in four-oared and double-scull contests. He was in splendid condition, the muscles of his arms and shoulders standing out prominently, and his flesh being as hard as iron, almost. Kennealley is two years younger, and half an inch taller than his antagonist, also hails from the land of buttermilk and praties, and on the day of the race pulled down the scales at 163 lbs. His only previous public appearance that we are cognizant of was with a man named Haynes, last season, whom he defeated, after a good race, in the same species of craft. He also came to the mark in admirable fettle, increasing the confidence reposed in him by his numerous friends. The partisanship manifested, the evenness of the match and the certainty of seeing a good race caused the affair to be invested with more than ordinary interest to all who have a fancy for out-door sports, especially the Celtic population in the vicinity of Fort Hill, where the contestants reside, who turned out *en masse*, men, women and "children," crowding the piers and buildings in the vicinity of Lewis Wharf and overloading the steamers, schooners, sloops, yachts and smaller craft studding the stream so plentifully. In fact, the general interest was much greater than that experienced in the championship race, same day, 22d inst., it being estimated that fully ten thousand people assembled to witness it. Five o'clock was the hour announced for the race, and half an hour before that time the men appeared in their boats—both built expressly for the purpose—each receiving a generous cheer of welcome from the multitude, and they drew up to the starting boat, anchored off Lewis' Wharf, Fox having a red cap and pink shirt, while Cobbler's colors were white. Capt. John F. Gardner, Harbor Master, was chosen referee and starter, and the judges were for Fox, Tom F. Doyle and T. Sullivan; for Kennealley, Wm. Brown and Barry Sullivan. The men drew into line about a quarter to five, and eleven minutes later the signal was given. The oars cut the water on the instant, and the cumbersome looking craft, propelled rapidly forward by the powerful strokes of their muscular occupants, dashed away toward buoy No. 9, off Fort Providence, the turning point. Kennealley gained a slight advantage in the send off, and kept the lead all the way to the outer stake, rounding it and starting upon the return ten seconds in the van. After entering fairly upon the home-stretch, however, Fox, who had evidently been husbanding his strength for the finish, now let out a few links of reserved steam, and slowly but surely closed upon Kennealley, and when within a mile of home had passed and taken his water, notwithstanding the earnest endeavors of Cobbler to retain the advantage which only the hardest kind of pulling had enabled him to keep as long as he did. Mike continued to widen the distance between the boats until he finally reached the starting point, amid the deafening cheers and shouts of the vast and excited assembly, the clanging of bells, screeching of steam whistles, and various other boisterous demonstrations indicative of joy, in 41 minutes and 30 seconds, from the time of starting, a long distance ahead of Kennealley, who pulled home leisurely and his time was not taken. Thus ended a race which, although the stake at issue was small, comparatively speaking, was, until within half a mile of home, one of the closest and most exciting contests which has ever taken place in that vicinity, and one upon which a great deal of money changed hands

YACHING IN THE SCUTH.

Joe Cain's famous resort at Arlington, Ala., was thronged by the sport loving denizens of the Gulf City, feminine as well as masculine, on the afternoon of the 14th inst., when a yacht race was announced between the Melissa and Josephine, the former the property of Rutledge Parham, and the latter owned by John Payne. The contest was triangular, three times around mile stakes. The day was charming, but the wind was variable and came in flaws, at first blowing fresh from the northwest, and towards the close of the race veering around to the westward. The start was effected at 2.35, the yachts getting off finely on the port tack, standing to the southward and eastward, the Josephine having the choice of position to windward. The latter managed to secure a lead of several boats' length, which she retained until about midway to the stake-boat, when the Melissa succeeded in gaining the first place and passing to windward, rounded the first stake in six minutes from the signal, one minute in advance of her rival. The boats held almost the same position in the sail for the second stake, the Melissa rounding it in 19¾ minutes, and the Josephine in 20¼ minutes. On the home run, the wind being favorable for the latter, she passed the skiff and led around the home stake in 28 minutes—twenty yards ahead. Time, 53½ minutes. In the second round the Josephine led to the first stake and passed it ahead, in 14½ minutes; the Melissa close astern. About midway they sailed side by side, when the Melissa obtained the lead and passed the second stake ahead several lengths. The wind having chopped to the westward the run to the home stake was most exciting, both boats having to tack several times. The Melissa passed about a minute and a half ahead of her rival. Time, 59 minutes. In the third round the Melissa was far in the lead, and the most sanguine of the Josephine's backers had commenced to lose hope in their favorite. The first stake was passed by the skiff, and the latter had made at least a quarter of a mile before the Josephine turned the stake. This distance between the two boats was considerably lengthened before the second stake was reached. Now came the tug of war. The Melissa had every advantage of distance, but the Josephine trusted on this home run. The first boat ran close in before she tacked, but the Josephine tacked immediately after passing the stake. It was labor lost, however, for the skiff rounded the stake boat and won the race. Time, 31 minutes 5 seconds. The whole time occupied in the three rounds was 2 hours 23 minutes 35 seconds. After the race the crews of both boats assembled in the building at Arlington and partook of a bounteous banquet. Champagne flowed freely, and speeches were made by Messrs. Parham, John Payne, Fred. Foy and others.

Aquatics in Baltimore.—The Ariel Boat Club, of Baltimore, is actively preparing for the ensuing race with the Midshipmen's Club at Annapolis. The match will come off at the latter place on the 3d of June, with four-oared outriggers, distance two miles, with one turn. The Ariel crew know how to feather an oar, and will sustain their reputation in the contest. The following are the officers of the club:—President, Dr. Gallagher; M. Lewis, Secretary and Treasurer; Coxswain, L. M. Tiffany; Vice Coxswain, Wm. Gilmore...... The Undine Club has organized for the season with the following officers:—President, Stewart Brown; Secretary and Treasurer, Mifflin Coulton; Coxswain, J. Checkley Keighler. The Undine have challenged and will row the Ariel between the 23d of May and 3d of June. These clubs have raced before, and are anxious to decide the State championship. Both expect matches with clubs outside of the State......The Zephyr Club has "swamped," or, to use a common expression, is about to "go up." Some of the members are in favor of selling their barges, and buying a yacht, while others intend to retire altogether from the "briny deep."

Another Ocean Race in Contemplation.—Andrew Armstrong, the sole survivor of the yacht John T. Ford, which was wrecked in the English Channel last fall, on the voyage from Baltimore to Paris, will leave New York early in June, accompanied by Geo. Henderson, of Baltimore, Md., for London, and will repair the yacht preparatory to a return trip. Capt. Hudson, of the Red White and Blue, it is said, has challenged Capt. Armstrong for a race across the Atlantic, and the challenge having been accepted, the two boats will be prepared for the dangerous voyage. The race will take place during the summer, the boats to sail from the city of Dublin to New York. Messrs. Armstrong and Henderson will be in New York on the 1st proximo, and will remain about a week.

Election.—At the regular meeting of the Columbia Yacht Club, of New York, the following officers were elected for the term of one year:—J. A. Weaver, Commodore; C. J. Tompkins, Vice Commodore; F. J. Papst, Secretary; H. Breckwedel, Treasurer; Wm. Winants, Measurer.

THE RING.

THE MATCH FOR THE CHAMPIONSHIP.

LATEST REPORTS FROM THE MEN.

We are now upon the eve of the most important event which has transpired in the annals of the ring for years and should nothing occur to mar the harmony which has so far characterized the arrangements the match between Joe Coburn and Mike McCoole, which is to decide who shall occupy the topmost round of the ladder of fistic fame in Uncle Sam's domains, will have been numbered with the things of the past ere the present edition of the Clipper has been worked off. The latest intelligence received from the Queen City represent it as crowded with sporting men and others from all sections of the country, and they continue to pour in by every train. The excitement is intense, and betting is freely indulged in, the odds there being slightly in favor of Coburn—a fact which furnishes a sufficient commentary upon the unfavorable reports circulated by some parties in reference to the condition of the New York representative. Coburn continues in rigid training at the Latonia Springs, and his presence has made that locality already a very fashionable resort for those who are addicted to speedy horseflesh. A correspondent states that he looks very well, and at present weighs about 153 lbs. He is confident that victory will fall to his share, but keeps his own counsel pretty closely, merely telling those who annoy him with questions to be present at the ring side and judge for themselves. He had a monster benefit at the National Theatre on the night of the 23d instant, at which Miks Coburn, Dick Holliwood and other fistic lights appeared. The accounts which have been received from McCoole's headquarters are of a very conflicting nature, some representing him as in the finest possible condition, and others asserting that he is burdened with a deal of superfluous flesh still, and looks soft and flabby. However, this will be definitely settled when the men shy their cades into the ring on Wednesday next, and we do not think he will be found lacking in this respect. McCoole also had a tremendous benefit at Ben. DeBar's Theatre, St. Louis, on Saturday, 16th inst., when, in addition to a grand variety entertainment several prominent boxers donned the gloves and the exercises were wound up by Mike and Bill Ryall. The odds are still heavy on him in the Mound City, with very few takers, and it is authoritatively stated that he will lower the beam at about 210lbs. on the day. He was to make his last public appearance prior to the battle at an exhibition to be given at Bowery Hall, for the benefit of his trainers on Wednesday, 20th inst., and was announced to take his departure by rail for the scene of action on the 25th inst., taking up his quarters at a farm house adjacent to the battle ground. The St. Louis delegation will proceed to the immediate vicinity of the spot chosen, along the line of the Ohio and Mississippi railroad, in a train chartered for the purpose, and special trains will also run from Cincinnati. The majority of the large number who will represent New York and vicinity, left by the 6:30 P. M. train, on the 24th inst., instead of the day previous, and Philadelphia, Baltimore, Chicago, Louisville, and other large cities will each send a strong force to swell the immense number of spectators who will gather about the ring-side on the 27th inst. We cannot speak positively as to who the seconds of the men will be, but Jim Cusick and Billy Clark will probably wait upon Coburn, while McCoole will, in all probability, have the services of his trainer, Bill Blake, *alias* "Dublin Tricks," and Bill Ryall. Hoping that nothing may transpire to prevent the battle, which has been looked forward to with so much interest, and promising our readers a full and accurate report from our special representative upon the ground, we close the subject.

ABE HICKEN AND FRED BUSSY MATCHED

TO FIGHT IN SIX WEEKS

For $3,500, within Fifty Miles of St. Louis

Bussy Staking $2,000 to $1,500.

The fistic community were unexpectedly startled last week by the announcement that a match had been arranged between Fred Bussy, the middle-weight of Chicago, Ill.—who made his first appearance within the ropes in November last, scoring a victory over Andy Duffey, of St. Louis—and Abe Hicken, the accomplished light-weight from the land of the rose, who has obtained a brilliant reputation by thirteen well-fought battles in the Queen's dominions. There is a considerable disparity in the size of the men, but the backers of Abe are confident that his extraordinary skill, and his knowledge of ring tactics, gained by practical experience, will enable him to prove the conqueror of his heavier antagonist, who depends mainly upon his greater muscular abilities and stamina to carry him through the struggle successfully, which the odds he offers in the stakes proves he is confident will be the case. We append a copy of the articles:—

Articles of Agreement, entered into this day, May 21st, 1868, between Fred. Bussy, of Chicago, and Abe Hicken, of St. Louis. The said Fred. Bussy agrees to fight the said Abe Hicken a fair stand-up fight, according to the New Rules of the English Prize Ring—the said Bussy staking $2,000 to the said Abe Hicken's $1,500. The fight shall be at catch-weight, and shall take place on the 15th day of July, the men to be in the ring between the hours of 6 A. M. and 12 o'clock, M. Said fight shall come off within fifty miles of the city of St. Louis. The referee shall be selected on the day of battle, and in case of magisterial interference, he shall appoint the day of battle, and his decision shall be final. The expense of ropes and stakes shall be borne equally by both combatants, and train or excursion money shall be divided equally. Both parties hereby stake $200 each in the hands of Wm. Ryall, who is appointed final stakeholder. The second deposit of $500 each shall be made at Bill Ryall's saloon, No. 417 Washington avenue, St. Louis, between 6 and 10 o'clock, P. M. on Thursday the 11th of June. The third deposit of $500 each shall be made at Looney and Carroll's Exchange, Green street, near Sixth, on the evening of Thursday, June 25th, between the hours of 6 and 10 o'clock. The last and final deposit of $800 on the part of Bussy, and $300 on the part of Hicken, shall be made at Ryall's saloon on the evening of Thursday, July 2d, between the hours of 6 and 10 o'clock. Either party failing to comply with the above stipulations shall forfeit the whole of the money deposited by him. In testimony of the above agreement we hereby subscribe our names.

Dennis O'Brien, for Fred. Bussy.
[illegible] Wm. Carroll, for Abe Hicken.

Boxing Night in Baltimore.—The sparring testimonial tendered Patsy Reardon and Tom Kelly at the Metropolitan Hall, in Baltimore, Md., on the 12th inst., was not as flattering as was expected, the hall being only about half full, consequently the *beneficiaires* did little more than pay expenses. The show commenced with a set-to between two amateurs, who indulged a great deal in wild sparring. Several rounds gratified their ambition, and the novices retired from the stage with a consciousness of having done their best. Two kids then put on the gloves and amused the audience, and especially the professionals, by some improvements on science, particularly high and low punching, the grab game appearing to be their specialty. Billy White and Sam Collyer then lent a hand, and showed that they were up to snuff. White (who didn't fight Carroll on the 21st) looked in good condition. Collyer is very active and persevering, and when he tapped, White knew it. Tom Kelly and John Charles then came on, and had a hot time for about five minutes. Charles displayed his science, and kept continually on the attack, following his man all over the stage. Kelly, however, made several intermissions in this programme by shooting out his left, and sent Johnny to grass on more than one occasion. The affair wound up by a set-to between Tom Kelly and Patsy Reardon, which was very good. After thanking Collyer, White, Charles and the audience for their kindness and assistance, the show was

brought to an end. Kelly and Reardon left for Pittsburgh, Pa., on the 14th inst.

ENDED IN SMOKE.—Like numerous other matches which have of late months been made between hankerers after the glory to be obtained in the squared circle the expected battle between Billy White and Carroll, which was to have been brought to a climax on the 21st inst., has terminated in a fizzle. Extensive preparations had been made by those having charge of the excursion to convey the "coves wot love a mill" to the spot selected by water, but just as they were getting ready to cast loose the lines on the night of the 20th inst., a strong delegation of locust wielders made a descent upon the party, capturing the principals and a number of others, as likewise the ropes and stakes, liquors, sandwiches, &c., much to the chagrin of the crowd and especially of the worthy and speculative individual who had the superintendence of the victualing and bibible department. The principals were placed under bonds not to fight in the State of Maryland, which necessitated a change in the programme, and at an early hour on the morning of the 2d inst., the men and their friends proceeded to a point in Delaware about 100 yards distant from the Maryland line and in the vicinity of Elkton, Md. The ring was pitched and all was in readiness for the commencement of hostilities, when White refused to enter the ring, upon the ground that he had no seconds, thus effectually squashing the engagement, which it is not expected will ever come to a focus.

THAT SET-TO BETWEEN O'BALDWIN AND COFFEY.—From information received since, we are convinced that in alluding briefly to the meeting between Ed. O'Baldwin and J. H. Coffey, at the former's first benefit in Boston, on the 15th inst., we unwittingly did injustice to the Bostonian. It appears that they had five rounds of a much livelier description than any in which the Giant previously figured in the State, and that, notwithstanding his size, the latter had very little the best of it, Coffey forcing matters all along, getting home a number of good body blows, and obliging Ned to call into requisition his starboard bunch of fives, which he has had little, if any, occasion to do heretofore. It was finally terminated by the thumb of O'Baldwin's glove striking Coffey flush in the eye, causing much pain and bleeding him for awhile, and with these additional odds against him he wisely withdrew. Coffey informs us that he is ready to set-to with the Giant at any time and place, within a convenient distance.

THE MCCOTTER-BLACKEY ENGAGEMENT.—The third instalment of one hundred dollars a side in the match between Johnny Hickey and Hank McCotter must be tabled at this office before four o'clock on the afternoon of Monday next, 1st proximo. The Albanian is doing good work, and by degrees reducing the amount of his superfluous flesh, under the able directorship of the jovial Butt Riley, whose presence is a sure preventative of the horrors, and there is no reason to fear that he will have much difficulty in getting well within his weight in proper season. Blackey is still sojourning in the city, taking, however, light exercise, and will soon commence regular training at some spot adjacent to the metropolis. Who will look after him we have not yet learned.

A BUMPER FOR SHEPPARD.—On the 16th inst. the friends of and sympathisers with Patsy Sheppard, one of the "victims" in the latest pugilistic fizzle, turned out in large numbers for his pecuniary benefit at the Theatre Comique, Cleveland, O., when an excellent entertainment was given, embracing sparring by nearly all the local talent, in addition to the regular company attached to the establishment. The wind-up was given by Sheppard and Mike Ryan, and Charley Gallagher had the superintendence of affairs, the manner in which he paired the boxers giving satisfaction to everybody. During the evening Patsy was the recipient of a watch and chain, presented by Dan Williams, of the New York Circus.

ABOUT TO RETIRE.—Being unsuccessful in his long protracted endeavor to get on another match with Tommy Chandler, Billy Dwyer announces that he is about making arrangements to settle down and attend to a lucrative business, and admonishes all who wish to try his mettle in the roped arena to signify their intentions without delay, as he intends to retire finally from the ring as soon as said arrangements are completed, if no opportunity for him to exercise his pugilistic proclivities presents itself ere then. The feeling seems to be strongly in favor of Billy in Frisco, the majority considering that he has decidedly the best of the argument.

LIVINGSTON RESPONDS TO ADAMS.—In answer to the challenge from E. D. Adams, of Manchester, N. H., published in our last issue, offering to fight W. Livingston, of Nashua, for $50 or $100 a side, the latter in a communication before us says that he will not enter into an agreement for so small a sum, as he don't fight for the love of fighting, but is ready and willing to make a match for from $500 to $1,000 a side. If the Manchester aspirant is not averse to doing this let him send notification of the same to the Billiard Hall, Main and Pearl Streets, Nashua, N. H.

"DEAF TOM SMITH."—This old time boxer, who is at present supposed to be residing in the neighborhood of Honesdale, Wayne County, Pa., is requested to send his address to Dooney Harris, at this office, without delay, upon business of importance, advantageous to himself.

THE LIGHT WEIGHT MATCH.—Everything connected with the approaching gladiatorial combat between Sam Collyer and Billy Edwards, for two thousand dollars and the championship of the light weights, continues to present a satisfactory appearance. Those interested will bear in mind that the next two hundred and fifty dollars a side falls due at this office on the afternoon of June 1st by four o'clock P. M., at the latest.

RETURNED THE STAKES.—We understand that the stakeholder in the recent mill between O'Brien and George Cheer has returned to each man the amount of his deposit, in opposition to the decision given by the referee in the former's favor. Cheer is stated to have committed four deliberate fouls during the fight, the referee cautioning him thrice and giving in against him on the fourth.

ADMITTED TO THE BAR.—Edmund Enoch Price, the gladiator, we understand, recently passed through his examination with flying colors, and was admitted to practice at the bar, at Washington, D. C. Ned has been studying for some years, and we believe his *forte* is to be civil; if he makes his mark, as such, it will be greatly to his credit, considering the "heft" he has to contend with in the City of Magnificent Distances.

FROM THE FRYING PAN INTO THE FIRE.—The principals, George Rooke and several others who were arrested for aiding and abetting at the late scrap between Mike Carr and Sellers at Cowaset, R. I., and upon examination were remanded to await trial have been provided with new quarters at the Providence jail, where they were incarcerated on the 21st inst.

SCRAPPING IN THE KEYSTONE STATE.—A correspondent informs us that an off-handed fistic encounter occurred near Allentown, Pa., on the 18th inst., between a young fellow named Coney, *alias* Dave Seisloff, and Harmon Stettler, better known as "Butzy," in which four rounds were pulled through in fifty-five minutes and eight seconds, Butzy being obliged to succumb.

JIMMY BURNS AND PATSY LEE.—We understand that two hankerers after fistic renown, bearing the above names, have been matched to fight for $500 a side, within fifty miles of Washington, D. C., on the 23th of July. Articles of agreement are said to have been signed, and a $100 a side put up on the 20th inst.

PATSY REARDON AND TOM KELLY, the English boxers, gave an exhibition in Wheeling, West Va., on the night of the 20th inst. The house was pretty well filled, but the show proved anything but satisfactory, the boxing being, throughout, of the poorest possible description, except the wind-up between the *beneficiaires*.

CHARLES' CLIPPER SHADES.—Jno. E. Charles, the Baltimore sporting man, has recently added portraits of the principal pugilists and other sporting men to his gallery, which was already well stocked with "fine art." His home is at No. 37 West Fayette street, near the Holliday Street Theatre, and is the resort of many leading spirits of the Monumental City.

DICK HOLLIWOOD took a benefit at the Palace Varieties, Cincinnati, on Tuesday evening, 19th inst., and was greeted by a really fine house. Johnny Keating showed, and several amateurs and Bob Smith put on the mittens. The wind-up was between the *beneficiaire* and Jimmy Kean, Dick having the thing all his own way.

SPECIAL NIGHT AT TOM KING'S.—On Wednesday evening, May 27th, there is to be a grand gathering of choristers at the Brewery Shades, 343 West 41st street, that night being set apart as a special one for the occasion. The chair will be taken at 8 P. M., by Albert Braham, the celebrated baritone.

LANE AND AINSWORTH'S WRESTLING MATCH.—It is definitely stated that the match between the above parties will be decided at Harry Hill's Exchange, 26 East Houston street, on Monday, June 1st. The holds are collar and elbow, and two out of three back falls will settle the question of supremacy.

BALDY ROSS, a well known Baltimore sporting man, has opened a saloon in the Quaker City.

☞ We have letters for Dick Hollwood and John Goulding.

BILLIARDS.

THE CHAMPIONSHIP DIFFICULTY.—Some of the daily papers have stated that the stakeholder had awarded the cue and stakes to McDevitt. This statement is characteristic of the daily press when it enters upon the sporting domain. The fact is, the stakeholder has not yet taken any action in the matter, and the only new phase the "championship difficulty" has assumed is shown in the following extract from a letter written to the stakeholder by Foster:—

"I am aware, sir, that the office of stakeholder and arbitrator in sporting matters is generally a thankless and even unpleasant one to fill, and, believe me, I shall be most sorry if I have been or shall be innocently the cause of any unpleasant embarrassment to you in the discharge of what you deem your duties in such office, and have the greatest respect for your opinions, whatever they may be in the premises. I, however, feel myself aggrieved in the matter of this contest, and am convinced that Mr. McDevitt's claim to the cue and stakes has not been fairly established, agreeably to the code of regulations adopted by leading billiardists for matches; and I therefore now charge that in view of the fact that Mr. McDevitt did not play his hand out, and no opportunity was technically and literally afforded me to make another inning, the said McDevitt abandoned the game, and hence forfeited the cue and stakes, which I *claim*. I shall be pleased to afford you the amplest security and guarantee against any legal proceeding which might be instituted against you for the recovery of any money deposited by the other side which you may see fit to pay over to me under my claim.

"I am, sir, very respectfully, your obedient servant,
"MELVIN FOSTER, No. 49 Park Row."

THE CHAMPIONSHIP OF ILLINOIS.—As we go to press there is a contest in progress, at Crosby's Music Hall, Chicago, for the championship of Illinois. The players are Michael Honohan and Joseph Von Meulen, the latter of whom acquired the champion cue, a short time since, by defeating Henry Rhines. In our next we shall have full particulars of the game. Rhines has challenged the winner.

ANOTHER BENEFIT.—Michael Geary is to have another testimonial before leaving the city for Cheyenne.

EXHIBITION IN PHILADELPHIA.—Michael Phelan and John Deery were in Philadelphia on the 22d inst. In the evening they gave an exhibition at the rooms of George Shrack, on Chestnut street.

A CORRECTION.—Some months ago it was announced, that in the match between Wright and Ormdorff, for the championship of Nevada, the former made an average of 71 on a second size table, crotch barred. A correspondent informs us that a third sized carom table was used, and that the crotch was not barred. Furthermore, he informs us that the runs of 356 and 768 by the winner, and which were regarded most remarkable upon the supposition that there was no crotchings, were both made in the crotch.

NEW ROOM IN BOSTON.—Messrs. Cime & Co., billiard table manufacturers, of Boston, have furnished the new St. James Hotel with four tables.

REVIVAL.—The room formerly occupied by Thomas Stone, the veteran player, at the corner of Broadway and Twenty-ninth street, is having the tables put into it.

EXHIBITION AT THE ELECTIC ROOM.—The cuists of the east side are to be treated on the 28th of May, at the "Eclectic," 176 Third avenue, to a display of the beauties of the game by Messrs. Phelan, Deery and others.

CONTEST AT OMAHA.—Advices from this lively territorial station inform us that on the 7th ult., at Cahill & Parker's room, there was a match of 1,500 points, for $100 a side. One of the contestants was Edward Cahill, formerly of this city; the other, Robert Ferguson. Cahill gave his opponent the odds of 500, or one-third the game. It occupied three hours, during which forty-three innings were played. Cahill, who played in fine style, made his 1,500 points while his opponent was scoring 523. The latter averaged 12, and his best run was 66. Cahill made runs of 280 and 262, and his average was 34, 38-43. A second-sized carom table was used, the scrotch being barred.

PLAYING AT WILDEY'S ROOMS.—In accordance with the announcement made in our last, Messrs. Phelan, Deery, Foster and other skilful players assembled at the rooms of John Wildey, 83 Nassau street, on Thursday, the 21st. Here a series of games were played, the most noticeable of which was one between Deery and Foster, pushing shots barred. Foster "awoke the echoes" by making a run of 282.

PLAYING BY KAVANAGH.—On the 21st at Gotham Hall, Dudley Kavanagh and a Mr. Davis played a game of 700 points, which the former won by 30. The best runs were 60, 75 and 85 on the part of Kavanagh, and 63, 63 and 74.

DANIELS AND FOSTER.—There are now no hopes of a match between Daniels, of Boston, and Foster, of this city.

BASE BALL.

THE WEATHER AND OUT-DOOR SPORTS.

The continued inclement weather is playing sad havoc with those interested in open-air pastimes. Cricket, base ball and quoits suffer alike in this respect, and the players are at their wits' end how to compass the showery efforts of Jupiter Pluvius. A base ball "rink" is the latest suggestion of an ardent admirer of the National Game. A covered ball field would, indeed, be a novelty; it would protect both players and spectators from the elements, and old Sol, J. P., and even Old Boreas, might combine their powers, and unless they raised the roof off the "rink" they would be powerless to stop the little game of the ballists. But such a thing as a covered ball ground is out of the question, so we must devise other means to circumvent the evils attending the wet season. Let a convention of all the devotees of out-door sports be convened at once, and articles of impeachment made out against the Clerk of the Weather. This functionary has undoubtedly violated some of the provisions of the "Constitution" of the National association of Ball Players. Therefore, let this body act as a High Court of Impeachment, and arraign the offending individual for "high crimes and misdemeanors." As base ball is the *National* game, and is played everywhere from the *Atlantic* to the *Pacific*, the members of the court should be drawn from all sections of the *Union*. This would give the accused a fair trial, and would undoubtedly bring J. P. and his clerk to their senses. Seriously, however, there never was a season in which the elements played the deuce to such an extent as they have this year. At this time last year all the leading clubs had got to work in earnest. With the exception of the Atlantic-Mohawk game nothing has been done as yet. The champions have not played a game, neither have the Mutuals or Irvingtons. Out of town the leading clubs have had their harness on a number of times. In Philadelphia the Athletics and Keystones have played several games. In Cincinnati the Buckeye and Cincinnati clubs have played a number of matches, and will contend together in a few weeks for the championship. In Chicago the champion Excelsior Club is up and doing, and getting in trim to meet the Atlantics, of Brooklyn, next month.

Should the weather take a favorable turn, a number of matches will come off this week. The Atlantics will make another attempt to meet the young Athletics. On Tuesday, 26th inst., the Eckfords will play their new nine against the field. They will raise their new club flag on the occasion, and wind up the day's sport with a chowder feast. On Wednesday, 27th inst., the Mutuals and Mohawks will play a social game at the Capitoline grounds, in which Walters will make his first appearance. The Mohawks will probably play McCrea, Tracey, Lennon and Forker. On the same day the Atlantics and Eurekas will play a game at the Union ground. This will be the first appearance of the Eurekas this season, and it is expected they will present a fine amateur nine. The champion Unions are endeavoring to get on a match for this week with the Athlete Club. It will be seen from the above that there is plenty of work cut out for our principal clubs, if the weather will permit.

BASE BALL IN PHILADELPHIA.

The Athletic and Keystone Clubs were to have met to play a game on the 23d, but owing to the storm which prevailed on that day, a boat race on the grounds would have been more suitable, and the ball play had to be postponed. Should the weather permit they will play on the 28th.

OLYMPIC VS. ATHLETIC.—A very interesting game was played by these clubs on the 19th inst., notwithstanding the state of the weather. The Athletics were deprived of the services of McBride and Wilkins. The Olympics presented a good nine, and against such a formidable nine as the Athletics put in the field they made a very favorable display. The following is the score:—

Athletic.	H.L.	R.	Olympic.	H.L.	R.
Reach, 2d b	3	3	Rorke, p	1	1
Kleinfelder, p	3	3	Oram, 1st b	1	1
Radcliff, c	0	5	Welsh, 2d b	4	1
Kahnmar, r f	5	1	Hull, c	5	0
Fisher, 1st b	2	4	Ashton, r f	4	0
Berry, 3d b	5	1	Eckendorf, 3d b	4	1
Sensenderfer, c f	2	3	Goldman, c f	1	2
Cuthbert, l f	4	3	Walters, l f	4	1
Schaffer, s s	3	3	Willing, s s	3	2
Total		26	Total		9

Innings.	1st	2d	3d	4th	5th	6th	7th	8th	9th
Athletic	2	6	2	2	4	0	4	5	1—26
Olympic	0	8	0	0	1	0	0	0	0—9

Flies caught—Athletic: Reach, 1; Kleinfelder, 1; Radcliff, 4; Fisler, 2; Sensenderfer, 2; Cuthbert, 1; Schaffer, 3; total, 14. Olympic: Rorke, 1; Oram, 1; Welsh, 1; Hull, 2; Eckendorf, 2; Goldman, 4; Walters, 1; Willing, 1: total, 13. Missed catches—Athletic, 2; Olympic, 5. Passed balls—Athletic, 2; Olympic, 7. Umpire—Mr. Shugart, of the Harry Clay. Time of Game—2 hours and 10 minutes.

GEARY AND UNION.—At Camden, N. J., on the 21st inst., the latter club met with defeat at the hands of the fast rising Geary Club. The game was pretty evenly contested in the early part of it, but the Geary went to work in earnest in the latter part, and made short work of it. Annexed is the score:—

Geary.	H.L.	R.	Union.	H.L.	R.
Hopkins, l f	4	0	Alcott, l f	1	4
Halback, s s	2	3	Horner, 2d b	4	0
Bechtel, p	5	1	Fackler, c f	3	1
Heubel, c f	2	3	Setley, s s	5	0
D. Allison, c	4	2	Bourquin, p	4	0
Dorsey, r f	2	3	Donohue, 3d b	3	0
Clinton, 2d b	3	2	Prettyman, 1st b	3	1
Able, 3d b	1	2	A. Horner, c	3	1
A. Allison, 1st b	2	2	Wilson, r f	1	3
Total		18	Total		10

Innings.	1st	2d	3d	4th	5th	6th	7th	8th	9th
Union	0	0	2	4	0	2	1	0	1—10
Geary	1	2	1	1	0	3	4	6	0—18

Flies caught—Geary: Dorsey, 1; Clinton, 3; A. Allison, 1; D. Allison, 1; total, 6. Union: Alcott, 1; Horner, 2; Bourquin, 2; A. Horner, 1; total, 6. Passed balls—Geary, 7; Union, 4. Called balls—Geary, 21; Union, 19. Umpire—Mr. Reach, of the Athletic. Time of Game—Two hours and one minute.

THE GEARY also defeated the Chestnut Street Theatre party on the 20th, as may be seen by the score:—

Geary.	H.L.	R.	Chestnut.	H.L.	R.
Heubel, 2d b	4	4	E. Ryan, 1st b	5	1
Prevost, c f	3	5	Clain, c	4	2
Halback, s s	1	5	Powers, 3d b	4	2
McGuire, 1st b	3	3	Mooney, r f	5	0
Clinton, c	1	6	Henry, s s	5	1
Hutchinson, r f	2	6	Irwin, p	3	2
Bechtel, p	1	7	Jones, l f	3	2
Dorsey, l f	2	5	Benner, 2d b	1	3
Devlin, 3d b	6	2	Baumgarder, c f	2	2
Total		49	Total		17

Innings.	1st	2d	3d	4th	5th	6th	7th	8th	9th
Geary	3	4	4	0	1	5	8	5	19—49
Chestnut	1	0	0	1	2	5	0	5	3—17

Umpire—C. Weaver, of the Keystone. Time of game—3 hours.

COMMONWEALTH VS. MALVERN.—On the 22d, the Malverns proved victorious over the Commonwealth by a score of 57 to 11, as follows:—

Malvern.	H.L.	R.	Commonwealth.	H.L.	R.
Weaver, 1st b	2	7	Freeman, p	2	1
Hargesheimer, s s	3	6	Robinson, r f	3	1
Keen, c f	2	6	Pharo, c	3	1
Russell, p	4	5	Ward, 3d b	3	0
Bouvier, r f	0	8	Tomlin, l f	2	1
Slack, 3d b	5	5	Cushing, s s	1	2
Jacquillard, c	2	6	Fry, c f	0	3
Leckler, l f	3	6	Miller, 2d b	2	1
O'Brien, 2d b	3	5	Blakemore, 1st b	2	1
Total		57	Total		11

Innings.	1st	2d	3d	4th	5th	6th
Malvern	10	22	4	4	11	6—57
Commonwealth	1	3	0	2	1	4—11

Flies caught—Malvern—Russell, 1; O'Brien, 1; total, 2. Commonwealth—Pharo, 2; Ward, 1; Tomlin, 2; Fry, 1; total, 6. Missed catches—Malvern—Russell, 1. Commonwealth—Robinson, 1; Pharo, 2; Ward, 2; Cushing, 2; total, 7. Home runs—Weaver, 2; Leckler, 1; O'Brien, 2. Time of game—Two hours and thirty minutes. Umpire—Mr. Ahern, of the Central.

OTHER GAMES were to have been played during the week, but the weather put a short stop to them.

CENTRAL CITY vs. ONTARIO.

The Central City Club, of Syracuse, visited Oswego on the 15th inst., to meet the Ontario Club of that place. It was the first match game of the season of the Syracusians, and for this reason they put forth renewed efforts. The result was a victory for the Central City by a score of 22 to 15, as the score shows:—

Central City.	H.L.	R.	Ontario.	H.L.	R.
Porter, 3d b	5	1	Waldrigh, 1st b	4	1
Adams, s s	1	5	Dodge, l f	2	2
Boswell, c f	2	4	Watson, c f	5	0
Telford, l f	3	2	Torrey, 2d b	2	2
Cruttenden, c	0	5	Golden, p	3	2
Dodge, p	4	2	Cooper, 3d b	4	1
Johnson, 2d b	4	1	Matoon, r f	3	2
Sedgwick, 1st b	5	0	Shelby, s s	2	3
Wilkinson, r f	3	2	Havill, c	2	2
Total		22	Total		15

Innings.	1st	2d	3d	4th	5th	6th	7th	8th	9th
Central City	1	1	3	5	0	6	2	0	4—22
Ontario	0	1	1	0	1	0	0	6	6—15

Fly catches—Sedgwick 3, Cruttenden 3, Adams 2, Boswell 3, Johnson 1, Porter 1—total, by Central City, 14. Shelby 3, Dodge 1, Waldrigh 1, Cooper 2, Havill 3, Torrey 1—total, by Ontario, 11. Umpire—Mr. Wasson, of the Fulton Club. Scorers—Messrs. Brownell and Hines.

HAMILTON vs. ORIENTAL.

The Hamiltons, of Boston, and the Orientals, of Brookline, Mass., played a game at Longwood on the 9th inst., the former winning by the following score:—

Hamilton.	H.L.	R.	Oriental.	H.L.	R.
Lombard, 1st b	2	6	Bliss, p	3	1
Hubbard, l f	1	7	Short, 1st b	4	1
Dodd, c f	3	5	Newman, c	2	1
Tyler, p	3	5	Kenney, r f	4	0
Wigglesworth, 2d b	3	4	Edgerly, l f	1	4
Gray, c	1	6	Cotting, 3d b	1	2
Hooper, r f	5	3	Hunt, c f	4	0
Brooks, 3d b	5	1	Briggs, s s	2	2
Lamb, s s	1	4	Villa, 2d b	3	1
Total		41	Total		12

Innings.	1st	2d	3d	4th	5th	6th	7th	8th
Hamilton	6	4	4	2	12	4	5	4—41
Oriental	0	1	2	1	3	1	2	2—12

Fly catches—Lamb, 3; Lombard, 1; Gray, 1; Tyler, 1; Hubbard, 1—Hamilton, 7. Bliss, 1; Short, 1; Briggs, 1; Newman, 1; Edgerly, 1; Cotting, 1—Oriental, 6. Foul catches—Hamilton, 5; Oriental, 4. Catches on strikes—Hamilton, 2. Put out on bases—By Oriental, 16; Hamilton, 11. Left on bases—Hamilton, 5; Oriental, 6. Double play by Lamb and Wigglesworth, and by Newman, Edgerly and Villa. Umpire—Mr. Tyler. Scorers—Messrs. Rogers and Edwards. Time of game—2 hours 45 minutes.

PRIZE GAME IN ALABAMA.

A very exciting and closely-disputed game was played at Mobile, Ala., on the afternoon of Wednesday, 13th inst., between the Mobile and Pacific clubs, the former coming off triumphant by the appended tally:—

Mobile.	H.L.	R.	Pacific.	H.L.	R.
Sheridan, c f	3	6	Conley, p	3	5
Walker, 1st b	2	5	Pradoss, c	0	10
Lardner, 3d b	6	4	McHugh, 1st b	1	8
Dalton, r f	3	6	Burge, s s	3	6
Abrams, 2d b	5	5	Boling, r f	4	5
Nichols, s s	1	9	Gill, 3d b	2	5
West, l f	2	8	Crimnell, 2d b	5	4
McVoy, p	3	6	Hippler, c f	4	5
Baylis, c	2	8	Brown, l f	5	3
Total		57	Total		50

Fly catches—Mobile: Abrams, 2; Dalton, 2; Nichols, 1; McAvoy, 2—7. Pacific: McHugh, 1; Burge, 2; Boling, 3; Crimnell, 1—7. Home runs—Mobile: Dalton, 1; Baylis, 2. Scorers—Smith, Mobile Club; Burns, Pacific Club. Umpire—Paterson, Dramatic Club.

STONEWALL vs. MISSOURI.

These St. Louis clubs met on the 16th inst., to settle the question of superiority, with the appended result:—

Stonewall.	H.L.	R.	Missouri.	H.L.	R.
Boyd, c	2	4	Hansman, p	1	4
Heltest, 3d b	2	4	Willard, 3d b	4	2
Davis, 1st b	2	5	Ashworth, r f	5	0
Reader, p	2	0	O'Hair, 1st b	4	1
Stephenson, s s	4	4	Haley, s s	2	3
Hamilton, l f	2	5	Smith, 2d b	2	0
Davis, c f	3	4	Brundell, c f	3	1
McGrath, r f	4	3	Libby, l f	4	1
Green, 2d b	5	2	Keil, c	2	2
Total		32	Total		14

Umpire—S. Goebelle.

WASHINGTON vs. HOPE.

These New Orleans clubs played together on the 3d inst. with the following result:—

Hope.	H.L.	R.	Washington.	H.L.	R.
M. Riordan, p	3	4	E. Wilcox, p	3	2
L. McLaughlin, c	5	3	H. Burkhart, c	2	2
J. Metz, 1st b	4	3	M. Jones, 1st b	2	2
C. Lockerby, 2d b	2	4	Kennedy, 2d b	4	1
P. Everett, 3d b	3	3	B. Leim, 3d b	3	2
H. Leim, s s	2	5	J. Jones, s s	3	1
J. Sbisa, l f	3	4	La Fay, l f	2	1
H. Bell, c f	4	3	J. Lask, c f	5	0
T. Casey, r f	1	6	E. Knott, r f	3	1
Total		35	Total		12

Innings.	1st	2d	3d	4th	5th	6th	7th	8th	9th
Hopes	1	6	7	2	2	9	0	6	2—35
Washington	2	3	2	0	2	0	2	1	0—12

Umpire—C. Meister, of the Magnolia Club. Scorers—J. Jennings and E. Cassagnac. Time of game—Two hours.

ATLANTIC vs. ATHLETIC.

The game between these Brooklyn clubs, so many times put off on account of the weather, was played Monday, May 25th, at the Union ground. The rain fell during most of the innings, and the ground was wet and in no condition for play. Notwithstanding these drawbacks, the players struck to it and finished the game with the following score:—

Athletic.	H.L.	R.	Atlantic.	H.L.	R.
Minier, l f	3	0	Pearce, r f	3	3
Van Buscheten, 2d b	3	0	Smith, 3d b	1	5
Coon, s s	4	0	Start, 1st b	2	5
Starr, r f	3	0	Mills, c	2	4
"Cowen," 2d b	4	0	Crane, c f	4	1
Gaylor, p	4	0	Zettlein, p	3	3
Tilton, 1st b	3	1	Chapman, l f	5	1
Martin, c f	1	1	Ferguson, 2d b	4	2
Wilcox, c	2	1	Pratt, s s	3	2
Total		3	Total		26

Innings.	1st	2d	3d	4th	5th	6th	7th	8th	9th
Athletic	0	0	1	0	0	0	0	2	0—3
Atlantic	3	9	2	4	1	5	0	1	1—26

Fly catches—Athletic, 10; Atlantic, 9. Out on fouls—Athletic, 5; Atlantic, 8. Umpire—Mr. Harry Graffen, of the Athletic Club, of Philadelphia. Scorers—Messrs. Brown and Monk. Time of game—Two hours.

THE GAME IN CINCINNATI.

THE CINCINNATI CLUB DEFEATS THE BUCKEYES.

The great trial between the Cincinnati and Buckey Clubs, which was to have come off on the 16th, but was postponed on account of the weather, was brought to an issue on Saturday, 23d inst. Both Clubs having been greatly strengthened by players from the East, a brilliant and close contested game was looked for, but judging from the one-sided score this expectation was not realized. Large delegations of ball players were present from the surrounding country, and even from Chicago, and other distant cities. The arrival of Harry Brainard, the swift pitcher, from New York, completed the Cincinnati nine, and the Buckeyes were further strengthened by a first baseman from Washington, named Dodge, and it was expected that Dockney, having fully recovered from his injuries, would also take part in the match. The particulars by telegraph are very meagre, but quite sufficient to show that the Cincinnati gained a decided victory by the score of 28 to 10. The Buckeyes were "whitewashed" four times and the Cincinnatis once. Of course Harry Wright, Brainard, Waterman and Hatfield distinguished themselves. In our next we shall give a detailed account of the game.

CINCINNATIS VS. COPECS.—On Thursday last, the 21st, the Cincinnatis and Copecs, of Covington, played a match on the Union grounds. The Copecs are a junior club, and play finely. The Red Stockings played only five of the nine they expected to pit against the Buckeyes on Saturday, so that their showing is not as brilliant as might be expected. We append the score:—

Cincinnati.	H.L.	R.	Copecs.	H.L.	R.
Storer, m	3	3	Taylor, c	1	4
Prentiss, 2d b	4	3	Grant, 3d b	1	2
Hatfield, c	1	6	Brosemer, p	5	0
Ringwall, l f	4	3	Scott, s s	3	3
Waterman, 3d b	3	4	Barnes, 2d b	2	2
Wright, p	2	5	Wade, r f	5	0
Gould, 1st b	1	3	Graham, l f	3	1
Bascom, r f	5	1	Reid, c f	2	2
King, s s	4	2	Bean, 3d b	3	0
Total		30	Total		14

Innings.	1st	2d	3d	4th	5th	6th	7th	8th	9th
Cincinnati	5	2	4	5	3	0	2	5	4—30
Copecs	0	0	3	1	3	3	2	1	1—14

BUCKEYES VS. GREAT WESTERNS.—On the same day the new grounds of the Buckeye Club were inaugurated by a match between the above Clubs. It was literally a horse to a hen, as the score shows. All of the Buckeye's crack men were on hand except Dockney, his place as catcher being supplied by Leonard. The Buckeye Grounds, so far as conveniences for spectators are concerned, are probably the finest in the country, but they are injured by a rope walk, which puts into their left field. Below is the score:—

Buckeye.	H.L.	R.	Great Western.	H.L.	R.
Leonard, c	2	7	Stiles, s s	4	0
Wright, l f	4	5	Beggs, 2d b	3	1
Sweezy, 2d b	1	7	Riemeyer, 1st b	3	0
Scheidemantle, r f	4	5	Siebern, l f	3	0
Brookshaw, s s	4	3	Bates, c	4	0
Bowman, c f	6	2	Thompson, 3d b	3	1
Doyle, 3d b	3	5	Black, p	2	0
Jones, 1st b	0	6	Garlick, c f	1	0
Fisher, p	3	5	Baker, r f	3	0
Total		45	Total		3

Innings.	1st	2d	3d	4th	5th	6th	7th	8th	9th
Buckeye	5	3	0	9	6	4	11	3	1—45
Great Western	1	1	0	0	1	0	0	0	0—3

EUREKA vs. OLYMPIC.

A very interesting game was played Friday, May 22d, on the Peconic grounds, Brooklyn, between the above named junior clubs. It resulted in a victory for the Eurekas, as will be seen by the following score:—

Eureka.	H.L.	R.	Olympic.	H.L.	R.
L. Jones, r f	3	2	Kroger, 1st b	4	2
W. West, c	3	5	Mann, c f	5	1
Barnie, s s	5	2	Beasley, c	2	3
Garroway, 1st b	1	5	Sproul, 3d b	4	3
R. Case, l f	4	3	Hebrt, 2d b	4	3
Elliot, p	4	3	Millard, l f	2	4
Langsdale, 2d b	4	3	Nickols, r f	2	4
Schroder, 3d b	0	5	Bennett, s s	1	5
Campbell, c f	3	2	Humphreys, p	3	0
Total		29	Total		24

Innings.	1st	2d	3d	4th	5th	6th	7th	8th	9th
Eureka	7	9	1	2	4	0	4	2	0—29
Olympic	2	2	0	0	7	2	3	3	5—24

Umpire—Mr. Fenn, of the Osceola. Scorers—Messrs. Barrow and Cogan.

NASSAU vs. PRINCETON.

These well known college clubs contended in friendly rivalry at Princeton, N. J., on the 9th inst. The Nassau, who have always turned out a good nine, maintained their reputation on this occasion, as the subjoined summary indicates:—

Nassau.	H.L.	R.	Princeton.	H.L.	R.
Buck, 2d b	1	6	Rankin, c	3	1
Darst, c	1	5	Schenck, p	3	0
T. Glenn, p	5	2	Meller, 1st b	4	0
W. Glenn, 1st b	2	4	Oliphant, 2d b	3	1
Van Rensselaer, 3d b	1	3	McIlvaine, 2d b	3	0
Missley, s s	1	4	Eby, s s	2	1
Pierce, l f	6	1	Hope, l f	3	0
Patterson, c f	3	2	Scott, c f	3	1
Sharp, r f	5	2	Taylor, r f	3	0
Total		30	Total		5

Innings.	1st	2d	3d	4th	5th	6th	7th	8th	9th
Nassau	4	4	7	2	1	1	1	8	2—30
Princeton	1	0	0	0	0	0	4	0	0—5

Fly catches—Buck, 3; Darst, 2; T. Glenn, 1; W. Glenn, 1—Nassau, 7. Rankin, 4; Mellier, 2; Schenck, 1; McIlvaine, 1; Hope, 1—Princeton, 11. Double play by McIlvaine and Mellier, 1. Out on foul balls—Nassau, 8; Princeton, 8. Umpire—W. S. Stiles, of the Camden Club. Scorer—F. S. Rawlins. Time of game—2 hours 10 minutes.

EXCELSIOR vs. EUREKA.

The first game of the season between Illinois clubs was decided at the Garden City Grounds, Chicago, on the 9th inst. The Excelsiors are the champion club of the State, while the Eurekas, although possessing some good material, do not make any pretentions for the leading position. With the exception of Stearns, their catcher, the Excelsiors had out their full nine, including Zeller, formerly of New York. The score is as follows:—

Excelsior.	H.L.	R.	Eureka.	H.L.	R.
Foley, c	4	3	Cone, 2d b	3	1
McNally, 2d b	3	3	Gaskins, p	4	1
Stearns, 1st b	3	4	Sweet, l f	2	3
Kennedy, c f	1	5	Alston, s s	3	2
Zeller, s s	2	5	Stearns, c	2	1
Oberlander, 3d b	4	2	Whitehead, c f	4	1
Fields, l f	4	1	Main, 3d b	4	0
Kenan, p	4	3	Blair, r f	4	0
Budd, r f	2	2	Miles, 1st b	2	1
Total		28	Total		10

Innings.	1st	2d	3d	4th	5th	6th	7th	8th	9th
Excelsior	0	0	2	4	4	2	7	0	9—28
Eureka	0	0	1	1	2	0	1	0	5—10

Fly catches—Excelsior, 10; Eureka, 5. Bases on called balls—Excelsior, 1; Eureka, 3. Umpire—Mr. Wells, of the Atlantic Club. Scorers—Messrs. Lowe and Hough. Time of game—Three hours and fifteen minutes.

ACTIVE vs. ASBURY.

On the 9th inst., the Active Club, of Indianapolis, visited Greencastle, and played the Asbury College Club. The Actives are the crack club of Indiana, having for pitcher and catcher Lex and Hoyt, two Eastern men. The game was close until the fourth innings, when the heavy batters of the Actives got to work in earnest, and run up a score of 56 to 22, as follows:—

Asbury.	H.L.	R.	Active.	H.L.	R.
Norwood, c	1	5	McVey, 3d b	1	8
Bowman, r f	4	2	Lex, p	0	8
C. Yohn, p	1	5	"Thomas," s s	4	4
Claypool, 3d b	3	2	Brown, l f	2	7
A. Yohn, c f	4	1	Dean, 1st b	0	8
Faught, 2d b	4	1	"Henry," 2d b	5	5
Faucett, l f	1	2	Hoyt, c	7	4
Brownfield, s s	2	3	Vance, c f	3	7
Ford, 1st b	4	1	Smithers, r f	2	5
Total		22	Total		55

Innings.	1st	2d	3d	4th	5th	6th	7th	8th
Asbury	1	0	2	8	4	4	0	3—22
Active	4	2	0	13	4	14	[illegible]	[illegible]—56

Home runs—Lex, 2; Brown, 1. Fly catches—Asbury, 11; Active, 5. Time of game—3:30. Umpire—John T. Macauley, of the Active Club.

PROGRAMME OF THE ATLANTIC TRIP.—The following is the programme of the western trip of the Atlantic club:—June 12, National of Albany, at Albany; June 13, Central City, at Syracuse; June 15, Canada Nine, at Niagara; June 16, Niagara, at Buffalo; June 17, Railway Union, at Cleveland; June 18, Detroit, at Detroit; June 19, Central City of Jackson, Mich.; June 20, Excelsior, at Chicago; June 22, Queen City, at Milwaukee, Mich.; June 23, Atlantic, at Chicago; June 25, Forest City, at Rockford, Ill.; June 26, Bloomington of Bloomington; June 27, Union, at St. Louis; June 29, Empire, at St. Louis; June 30, Active, at Indianapolis, Ind.; July 1, Louisville, at Louisville, Ky.; July 4, Buckeye, at Cincinnati; July 6, Cincinnati, at Cincinnati; July 8, Alleghany, Pittsburg, Penn.

THE BAT IN THE GARDEN CITY.—The games of interest to be played in Chicago, Ill., during the week are the Chicago Club against the Enterprise on Thursday, May 28th, on the Atlantic's grounds, and the Eureka against the Excelsior Club, on Saturday, 30th, on the Excelsior's new grounds, State street.

NIAGARA FALLS TOURNAMENT.—In reference to this coming affair, the Niagara Falls Club has done everything in its power to make it a success. The tourney originated with the idea of bringing the eastern and western clubs together, thereby strengthening the association, and the Niagara Falls Club had reason to expect a larger representation from New York and Brooklyn; the President informs us, however, that he has received assurances that the two cities will be represented by the Unions and Mutuals, and Atlantics and Excelsiors. The absence of money prizes from the list is owing to the belief that such gifts have a tendency to injure rather than stimulate the game.

ATHLETIC CLUB.—This famous Philadelphia club will start on their western trip on Saturday, May 30, intending to be absent about four weeks. They expect to play games with all the prominent clubs in the west, and as there will be considerable interest manifested by the base-ball players everywhere to read reports of the matches, we have designated a reporter to accompany the club on its travels, and transmit full and reliable details of every game for publication in the CLIPPER. The gentleman will start with the Athletics on the 30th, and remain with them until their return on or about June 27th.

LONE STAR CLUB, OF ALBANY.—This crack junior club of the Capital City intend visiting New York this season, to play the best clubs of the metropolis. The Lone Star played eleven games last season, winning all but two. The Live Oaks defeated them one game by four runs. At a recent election the following officers were chosen:—President, Hugh McCarrick; Vice President, James Coffey; Secretary, William McGinniss; Treasurer, Charles McLaughlin; Board of Directors, H. Kelly, C. Dam, W. McCall.

YALE VS. COLUMBIA.—The collegians of Yale, who handle the ball and bat, paid a visit to the metropolis on Saturday, 23d inst., to meet the nine of Columbia College on the ball field. The miserable weather interfered to prevent the meeting, but in the evening the Yale boys were feasted at the Hoffman House, and the entertainment is spoken of as the most *recherche* affair of the season.

PASTIME CLUB, OF BALTIMORE.—At the annual meeting of this club the following officers were elected:—President, Philip Rogers; Vice President, J. K. Sears; Corresponding Secretary, Nelson A. Mowton; Recording Secretary, Oliver A. Winchester. The nines have not yet been selected, as many additions of prominent players are to be made. They intend to select a nine, however, that will sustain their good reputation.

STONEWALL CLUB, OF HOUSTON, TEXAS.—The present officers of this club are as follows:—President, R. Van Patten; Vice President, Dr. Thos. Robinson; Secretary, C. N. Noble; Treasurer, Gray Dowell; Directors—Wm. Sterne and Z. T. Hogan.

PRINTERS AT THE BAT.—On Friday, 22d inst., the Excelsior Press Room and Gray & Greene met at East New York, the former winning by 48 to 34.

ALABAMA CHAMPIONSHIP.—The concluding game of the series between the Dramatic Club of Mobile and the Montgomery Club, was played last week, and resulted in favor of the latter by a score of 39 to 19.

THE TURF.

THE AMERICAN TURF.

Trotting on the Fashion Course, L. I.

During the past week the unfavorable weather sadly interfered with the trotting on this course, causing postponement of several important events. On the 16th, a match for $500, mile heats, best three in five, between J. Dugrey's bay stallion Ben Wood, in harness, and Isaac Pawlings' brown mare Lady Drew, to wagon, was trotted. In the first heat Pawlings drove the mare and handled her so miserably that she was nearly distanced, never trotting a square step throughout. In the second heat Wm. Borst got in behind her, and won it, but the stallion took the next two and the race. Summary:—

FASHION COURSE, L. I., Saturday, May 16.—Trotting match for $500, mile heats, best three in five.
J. Dugrey named b h Ben Wood, in harness ... 1 2 1 1
Isaac Pawlings named br m Lady Drew, to wagon ... 2 1 2 2
Time, 2:42; 2:44; 2:42; 2:42½.

A running race came off after the above trot, which displayed some sharp practice on the part of the perpetrators. It was for a sweepstakes of $150, mile heats, although to give the race an air of importance it was announced to be for $750. The entries were J. Lynch's grey gelding Plenipo, J. Engemin's black gelding Target, and P. Mance's bay mare. Betting at first was even, but gradually there was so warm an anxiety to bet on the bay mare, and that by a class of men that are not usually found on a trotting course, that, during the race, the suspicions of some of the knowing ones were aroused in consequence. It then leaked out that the bay mare was none other than Bonnie Doon, a four year old racer, by Balrownie, who last year won a selling race at the Saratoga meeting, and was purchased by Mr. James Bevins, to whom she now belongs. This mare has a white blazed face, but it had been colored artificially so as to effectually disguise her. Of course she beat the two "screws" opposed to her "in a walk," winning the race in two heats in 1:59; 2:15.

On the same course, on the 19th inst., the match between Lady Lovell and the Gilman mare—both owned by two well known sporting men, the former by William Lovell, and the latter by Tut Duane—came off. It was for $1,000, mile heats, best three in five, to wagon, and created great interest among the friends of the respective parties. A purse trot was announced for the same day, but it was so wet and disagreeable that the proprietor postponed it until the next fine day and good track. The match, however, came off, as so many of the owners' friends were present that it was determined not to disappoint them, but to trot it off. The same horses had trotted a similar race for a similar amount two weeks before—owners driving—when Lady Lovell (then called Lady Emma,) was defeated. Notwithstanding this she had the call in the betting, which was unusually heavy, the partisans of the respective horses standing up pluckily and supporting their fancy for hundreds of dollars. Lady Lovell was the favorite, her owner just before the starting laying $400 to $360, in one bet, that she won. James Dugrey trained and drove the favorite, while John Murphy drove the Gilman mare.

FIRST HEAT.—Lady Lovell quickly went in front after the word was given, and out-trotting her opponent, led two lengths to the quarter pole in 43 seconds, and twice as far at the half mile pole in 1:30. She kept this advantage throughout the remainder of the course, and won easily in 3:01.

SECOND HEAT.—The betting was now $100 to $20 on the bay mare. Both went off well together, but Lady Lovell showed her superiority by going to the quarter pole in 42¼ seconds, and the half mile in 1:27, two lengths ahead, and winning the heat by a length in 2:54½.

THIRD HEAT.—One hunred to ten offered and taken on Lady Lovell, who led throughout, and won by four lengths in 2:55½. The owner of the winner presented Dugrey with a diamond pin worth $350 as an acknowledgement of his satisfactory training and driving of his mare. The same horses were matched to trot a two mile heat race over this course the ensuing week, on the result of which Mr. Lovell had bet the owner of the Gilman mare a play or pay wager of $500 to $400, but the match and bet were compromised by Mr. Lovell accepting $300 forfeit. Summary:—

FASHION COURSE, L. I., May 19.—Match $1,000, mile heats, best three in five, in harness.
J. Dugrey's (Mr. Lovell's) b m Lady Lovell ... 1 1 1
J. Murphy's (Mr. Duane's) br m Gilman Mare ... 2 2 2
Time, 3:01; 2:54½; 2:55½.

The great trot for a purse of $1,000, mile heats, best three in five, in harness, for which six famous fast horses, Lady Thorne, Lucy, George Wilkes, General Butler, Stonewall Jackson and Atlanta are entered, was fixed to come off on Wednesday, the 20th inst., but the unfavorable weather caused a postponement until the 22nd. An impromptu match was got up between Lady Lovell and the Gilman mare, the horses that had trotted on the previous day, for $200; Lady Lovell going to wagon and the other in harness, mile heats, best three in five. The backers of the Gilman mare, anxious to get back their previous losses on her, and fancying that with the odds of harness to wagon in her favor she could not lose, backed her freely at evens. In the first heat Lady Lovell broke very badly several times, and the Gilman mare won by forty yards in 2:57¾. In the second heat the Gilman mare, who was the favorite at 100 to 40, held a strong lead until past the half mile pole, when Lady Lovell gradually crept up, and after a most exciting finish up the home stretch, won by half a length in 2:52½. The third heat was decided a dead heat, time 2:51¼. In the fourth heat, the bay mare Lady Lovell led four lengths to the quarter and two lengths to the half mile pole, but on the Flushing stretch the Gilman mare got on even terms, but near the three quarter pole she suddenly faltered and fell staggering on the track. She had been seized with a fit of staggers from which the use of the lancet soon relieved her, but she was distanced, as Lady Lovell won in 3:00. Summary:—

FASHION COURSE, May 20.—Trotting match $200, mile heats, best three in five.
Wm. Lovell named b m Lady Lovell, to wagon ... 2 1 0 1
T. Duane named b m the Gilman Mare, in harness ... 1 2 0 dis
Time, 2:57¾; 2:52½; 2:51¼; 3:00.

Great Trot on the Fashion Course, L. I.

LADY THORN WINS THE THOUSAND DOLLAR PURSE IN EXTRAORDINARY FAST TIME.

The long awaited great trotting contest on the Fashion Course for the Proprietor's Purse of $1,000, mile heats, best three in five, in harness, for which the famous fast trotters Lady Thorn, Lucy, George Wilkes, General Butler, Stonewall Jackson and Atlanta, were entered, came off on Friday, the 22d inst. The attendance numbered between fifteen hundred and two thousand persons, and had not a double postponement of this race taken place during the week, causing a widespread feeling of disappointment among the public, the prospect of so exciting a race among such renowned horses would have attracted an immense attendance. The weather was all that could be desired, being warm, bright and favorable to fast time being made, while the track, considering the recent rains, was in admirable order. Of the above named six horses entered two of them—Stonewall Jackson and Atlanta—finding the company too good for them, withdrew from the struggle, leaving it to the quartet to compete for the purse, which was so divided as to secure $750 to the winner and $250 to the second horse. In the betting, Lucy, who was regarded as having the advantage of all the others in point of condition, was made the favorite, with Lady Thorn pressing closely upon her. In the pools Lucy sold for $100, Lady Thorn $90, Butler $25, and Wilkes $20. Lucy was trained and driven by that clever young horseman, Budd Doble, Lady Thorn by Dan Pfifer, George Wilkes by Sam McLaughlin, and General Butler by John Lovett. The judges for this important race were all men of experience, and were Messrs. Sim Hoagland, Isaiah Rynders and James Jacks. In positions Lady Thorn had the pole, Lucy next, Wilkes third, and Butler the outside, from choice.

FIRST HEAT.—They got away at the fifth attempt at scoring, Lady Thorn just showing in front, with Lucy in close attendance, and Butler, who broke soon after the word was given, last. In these relative positions they went to the quarter pole in 37 sec., Lady Thorn three lengths ahead of the favorite, and Wilkes, who were head and head at this point. Passing the old stand Pfifer still kept open a gap of two lengths from Lucy, who was as far before the brown stallion, who had left his feet, but McLaughlin had him down again quickly. At the half mile, which was passed in 1:12¼, Lucy was only a length behind the big bay mare, and twice as far in front of George Wilkes. On the Flushing stretch the backers of Lucy became jubilant when they saw Doble send Lucy along side of Lady Thorn, trot a few strides head and head together, and then show half a length in front. Pfifer now called upon his mare, and extending herself to her work, her mighty stride soon told, for she quickly collared Doble's mare, and they went to the three quarter pole locked together. Coming up the homestretch, the long, steady, sweeping stroke of the Philadelphia mare told in her favor, for she gradually drew away, was clear at the distance, and won the heat by two lengths in 2:24½, Lucy being four lengths before Wilkes and Butler last.

SECOND HEAT.—The last heat foreshadowed the race, and in the pools there was such a rush to back Lady Thorn among the backers of Lucy, who were anxious to hedge, that Lady Thorn sold for $260, Lucy for $75, and Wilkes and Butler coupled for $20. After repeated scoring they got off, and Lady Thorn, as before, quickly drew away, passing the quarter pole a length before Lucy, in 37 seconds, and Butler three lengths behind Wilkes. Passing the old stand, Lucy drew alongside of the fourth, but broke before reaching the half mile pole, which Thorn passed in 1:12, a length and a half in front. Along the Flushing stretch they trotted in the same order, both going fast and steady up the straight; Lucy reduced the gap to a length, but Pfifer never allowed her to get nearer, for he brought home his mare a winner of the heat in 2:23; the last half mile having been trotted in 1:11. This was the fastest heat Lady Thorn had ever trotted, as her previous fastest time was 2:24.

THIRD HEAT.—The odds were now $100 to $25 on Lady Thorn, without takers. Lucy was first off, but before rounding the turn the long stride of the favorite carried her in front, and at the quarter pole, passed in 37 seconds, she was half a length ahead of Lucy, with Wilkes a length behind the latter. On the backstretch Doble sent out his mare, and she quickly collared the favorite, and showed her head and shoulders in front. This advantage was only momentarily, for at the half mile Pfifer was again slightly in the lead; time, 1:12. Going along the Flushing end, a fresh and formidable opponent appeared in the brown stallion, who rapidly overhauled the two leaders, and passing them, was a clear length ahead at the three quarter pole, Lucy on a break as far behind Thorn. A splendid struggle up the homestretch ensued, the grand and powerful stride of the big mare telling in her favor, for despite that McLaughlin plentifully applied the whip to the brown stallion, who did not flinch in the slightest, but answered gallantly and gamely, Lady Thorn drew steadily away and won the heat by two lengths in 2:25. Lucy came like a bullet from the distance, and after a brilliant finish with the stallion, both crossed the score so closely locked together that the judges gave it a dead heat. Summary:—

FASHION COURSE, May 22.—Purse $1,000, mile heats, three in five, in harness; $750 to the first horse, and $250 to the second.
D. Pfifer's b m Lady Thorn ... 1 1 1
B. Doble's b m Lucy ... 2 2 0
S. McLaughlin's br s George Wilkes ... 3 4 0
J. Lovett's bl g Gen. Butler ... 4 3 4

Time.	Quarter.	Half.	Mile.
First heat	0:37	1:12¼	2:24½
Second heat	0:37	1:12	2:23
Third heat	0:37	1:12	2:25

SAME DAY—Match $1,000, catch weight; mile heats, three in five, to wagons.
M. Roden's ch m Henrietta ... 2 1 1 1
J. Dugrey's b g Fred Pence ... 1 2 2 2
Time, 2:33½; 2:35; 2:35¼; 2:31½.

TROTTING AT RIVERSIDE PARK.

There was a fair attendance at the above named New England track on Tuesday, 18th inst., when a purse was offered for horses that never competed for money. Six entries were made but only three horses came to the scratch, these being the brown mare Lady Cassius, the bay gelding Billy Pitcher, and the bay mare Lady Allen, the first named having the first choice. Although the purse was small and the horses of little repute, the closeness of the contest entitles it to a detailed description, seven heats being required to decide the race. Billy Pitcher drew the pole and Lady Allen was placed second, but at the turn in the first heat the gelding lost his feet and allowed his competitors to head him at the pump. After passing the quarter pole, Allen indulged in a break, whereupon Cassius went away from her, and won the heat easily in 2:43¼, Allen being second. The next heat was warmly contested by the mares, but on the second half Cassius was urged forward, passed Lady Allen, and won the heat by several lengths in 2:41¼. In the third heat it became apparent that Cassius, although having won a couple of heats, was being badly handled. She broke several times, and her driver being in a state of excitement, apparently found it a matter of impossibility to bring her to her feet, and, consequently, she ran a considerable distance. On the last quarter she trotted past Billy Pitcher from the second position and took the lead, passing under the wire a length and a half in advance of her competitors, who crossed the score nearly lapped and on a run. In consequence of the brown mare's bad actions the heat was given to Lady Allen in 2:42¼, and Pitcher was placed second. The fourth heat was also won by Lady Allen in 2:42, and the fifth heat was awarded to Billy Pitcher in 2:43¼. As it progressed the race became more exciting, and the sixth heat was hotly contested by all three horses. During the second half, near the upper end of the back straight, Billy Pitcher and Cassius were having a lively brush for the lead, when their sulkies collided and five or six spokes were removed from one of the mare's wheels. She reached the score in the second position, however, and after considering the collision, together with the fact that the horses did their share of running, the Judges declared a dead heat in 2:46½. The seventh was quite as warm as the preceding heats, and was won neatly in 2:46 by Lady Allen, who was declared the winner of the race. The following is a summary:—

RIVERSIDE PARK, May 18th.—Purse $100, for horses that never trotted for money; mile heats, best three in five, in harness.
Wm. Woodruff named b m Lady Allen ... 1 2 1 1 0 1
C. Taylor named br m Lady Cassius ... 1 1 3 2 2 0 3
D. Bigley named b g Billy Pitcher ... 3 3 2 3 1 0 2
Time, 2:43¼; 2:41¼; 2:42¼; 2:42; 2:43¼; 2:46½; 2:46.

The St. Louis Races.

SPRING MEETING ON THE LACLEDE COURSE.

SIX DAYS' EXCELLENT SPORT.

The Annual Spring Race Meeting of the Laclede Association, of St. Louis, Mo., was inaugurated on the afternoon of the 18th inst., and continued during the week, the racing being throughout of an excellent character, the weather generally very propitious, and the attendance extremely large—all of which, of course, combined to render the meeting a perfect success. The judges selected upon the opening day were Capt. D. G. Taylor, G. W. Ford and Judge Walker, of Illinois, while Tom Best and John Duffey held the time pieces. We subjoin summaries of the different events:—

FIRST DAY, MONDAY, MAY 18.

FIRST RACE.—Private; two mile heats, 2 in 3; entrance $250, p. p.; Association adds $500.
B. F. Hutchison entered c g Tanglefoot ... 1 2 1
John S. Shaw entered b g Jim Walker ... 2 1 1
G. W. Ford entered b g Chapeau Rouge ... 3 3dis
Time, 3:51½; 3:43½; 3:52½.

SECOND RACE.—Sweepstakes for colts and fillies, three year olds, mile heats, $25 entrance, p. p.; Association adds $200.
Thomas Murphy entered c c by Fazalta ... 4 3
W. W. Henderson entered b f Helen Mar ... 6 5
B. F. Hutchison entered b c by Zero ... 2 4
F. Bissicks entered b c Pat Malloy ... 3 2
E. A. Smith entered c f Ontario ... 5dis
John H. Davis entered b f The Banshee ... 1 1
Time, 1:48¼; 1:48¼.

SECOND DAY, TUESDAY, MAY 19.

FIRST RACE.—Purse of $300, mile heats, 2 in 3, free for all ages.
E. A. Smith entered b h Malcolm ... 1 1
Mr. Meek entered Reevo filly ... 2 2
Mr. Dickerson entered Jubilee ... 3 3
Time, 1:53¼; 1:50.

SECOND RACE.—Post Stake, two mile heats, p. p.; free for all ages; $100 entrance, $600 added by the Association.
J. H. Davis entered c c Plantagenet, by Planet, dam Rosa Bonheur, 4 yrs ... 3 1 1
B. F. Hutchison entered b m Ruth, by Zero, dam Eglantine, 5 yrs ... 1 3 2
F. Bissicks entered Maggie Hunter ... 2 2 3
C. L. Hunt entered b h Pat Cleburne, by Hiawatha, dam Lady Barry, 5 yrs ... dis
Time, 3:46; 3:46; 3:51.

THIRD DAY, WEDNESDAY, MAY 20.

FIRST RACE.—Southern Hotel Sweepstakes, for colts and fillies three years old, two mile heats; $50 entrance, p p; Association adds $600.
T. Murphy entered c c by Fazalta, dam Tyson ... 3 dis.
F. Bissicks entered b c Pat Malloy, Lexington, dam Glorianna ... 1 2 1
J. F. Davis entered b f The Banshee, Lexington, dam Balloon ... 2 1 2
Time, 3:44½; 3:43½; 3:53½.

SECOND RACE.—Mile dash; premium, $250.
Wm. Grady entered r m dam and sire unknown, aged ——— fell.
E. A. Smith entered c h Rochester, by Bonnie Scotland, dam Lady Lancaster, 4 years ... 1
Wm. Brady entered br c Jack Gamble, by Jack Gamble, dam Medora, 5 years ... 2
C. B. Jennison entered c m Sophia Jennison, by Jack Malone, dam Laura Williams, 4 years ... 3
J. R. Dickerson entered s g Vidocq, by Creighton, dam by St. Charles, 3 years ... 4
E. E. Bartlet entered s g Greyhound, by St. Louis, dam Isabella, by Lexington, 6 years ... 5
Time, 1:50¼.

FOURTH DAY, THURSDAY, MAY 21.

FIRST RACE—Premium, $600; mile heats, 3 in 5.
F. A. Smith entered b h Malcolm, by Bonnie Scotland, dam Lady Lancaster, 6 years ... 1 1 1
F. Bissick entered b f Maggie Hunter, by Australian, dam Heads-I-Say, 4 years ... 2 2 2
B. F. Hutchinson entered c g Tanglefoot, by Capt. Baird, dam Prunella, 4 years ... 3 3 3
Time, 1:50; 1:50; 1:49.

SECOND RACE.—Mile dash, feather weight; premium, $250.
E. A. Smith entered c c Rochester, by Bonnie Scotland, dam Lady Lancaster, 4 years ... 1
Geo. W. Ford entered b g Chapeau Rouge, by Ruric, dam by Lexington ... 2
Wm. Brady entered r m Agnes Donovan, by Lexington, dam Little Peggy, 5 years ... 3
B. F. Tyler entered s f Jule, by Waterloo, dam by Knight, 3 years ... 4
J. McMahon entered c m Viola, by Jack Malone, dam by Wagner, 4 years ... 5
Time, 1:49½.

FIFTH DAY, FRIDAY, MAY 22.

FIRST RACE.—Dash of two miles, $400; $150 to the horse winning the first heat, and $250 to the one winning the race.
E. A. Smith entered b f Queen of the West, by Bonnie Scotland, dam A la Mode, 3 yrs ... 1
P. Mitchell entered b h Pat Cleburne, by Hiawatha, dam Lady Barry, 5 yrs ... 2
Geo. W. Ford entered b g Chapeau Rouge, by Ruric, dam by Lexington, 4 yrs ... 3
P. Mitchell entered b c Elgin, by Shelby, dam Lady Barry, 3 yrs ... 4
Wm. Brady entered b m Agnes Donovan, by Lexington, dam Little Peggy, 5 yrs ... 5
E. A. Smith entered c c Rochester, by Bonnie Scotland, dam Lady Lancaster, 4 yrs ... 6
Mr. ——— entered Leeno mare ... 7
Time, 3:45¼.
The latter won the $150.

SECOND RACE.—Premium $300; three mile heats, free for all ages.
John H. Davis entered c c Plantagenet, by Planet, dam Rosa Bonheur, 4 yrs ... 1 1
B. F. Hutchison entered b m Ruth, by Zero, dam Eglantine, 5 yrs ... 2 2
J. S. Shaw entered b g Jim Walker, by Matt Davis, dam by imp. Monarch, 4 yrs ... 3 3
Time, 5:48¾; 5:41½.

SIXTH DAY, SATURDAY, MAY 23.

FIRST RACE.—Filly Stakes, for three year olds, mile heats, 2 in 3, $25 entrance, $400 added.
Owner entered Brusher ... 1 1
Owner entered Ontario ... 2 2
Owner entered Plover ... dis.
Time, 1:48; 1:47½.

SECOND RACE.—Consolation Prize, $300 for beaten horses, mile heats, 2 in 3.
Mr. Mosier entered b c by Zero ... 1 1
F. Bissick entered b f Maggie Hunter ... 2 3
P. Mitchell entered b h Pat Cleburne ... 3 2
Owner entered Jack Gamble ... 4 4
Owner entered Vista ... 5 5
W. W. Henderson entered Vidocq by Creighton ... 6 6
Owner entered Cousin Jule ... 7 7
Owner entered Greyhound ... dis.
Time, 1:46½; 1:47¾.

The Lexington, Ky., Spring Meeting.

These races commenced on the 9th inst. and continued over six days, when the inclemency of the weather rendered a postponement absolutely necessary. On the two first days the weather was highly favorable and the attendance large. We present summaries of the sport:—

FIRST DAY.—LEXINGTON, Saturday, May 9th, 1868.—Sweepstakes for colts and fillies, three years old, that have never won a race; mile heats; $25 entrance, p. p., the citizens to add $500 more.
J. V. Grigsby's b f Minnie Milton, by Lexington, dam Miss Morgan ... 1 1
D. Swigert's b f Bonita, by Lexington, dam Banner ... 3 2
John Harper's ch g Bellflower, by Endorser, dam Belle Brandon ... 6 3
J. A. Grinstead's b f The Fotheringay, by Revenue, dam by imp. Sovereign ... 5 4
Wallace and Viley's blk f by Vandal, dam by Churchill ... 7 5
Cadwallader & West's b f by imp. Australian, dam Magenta ... 2 6
H. P. McGrath's blk g Tom Sanders, by Endorser, dam Lucy Fowler ... 8 7
Loud & Jackson's ch c Dick Jackson, by Revenue, dam Victoire ... 4 dis
Robt. W. Smith's b f Lute, by Sherrod, dam by imp. Sovereign ... dis
Time, 1:50; 1:50½.

SAME DAY.—Railroad Purse, $200; mile heats, for all ages.
Jas. A. Grinstead's b f Lucy Gray, 4 yrs, by Imp. Fazzoletto, dam Nelly Gray ... 2 1 2 1
John Harper's b m Maggie McCarthy, 5 yrs, by Revenue, dam Midway ... 4 4 1 2
H. B. Bohannon's b h Hurdledom, aged, by Sovereign, dam Laura Walker ... 1 2 dis
Jas. Shy's ch f, 4 yrs, by Uncle Vic, dam Laura Bruce ... 3 3 dis
Time, 1:51¾; 1:52¼; 1:53½; 1:55.

SECOND DAY, Monday, May 11, 1868.—Sweepstakes for colts and three years old; mile heats; $50 entrance, p. p.; the proprietor of the Phoenix Hotel to add $250.
Gen. A. Buford's br c Crossland, by Lexington, dam a Tennessee mare—pedigree lost during the war ... 1 2 1
D. Swigert's b f Bonita, by Lexington, dam Bannar ... 3 1 2
Jas. Shy's ch f Mollie Lincoln, by imp. Australian, dam Laura Bruce ... 4 5dis
Graves & Paul's ch f Jessamine Porter, by imp. Australian, dam by imp. Yorkshire ... 2 4dis
H. P. McGrath's br f Biddy Malone, by Star Davis, dam Olio ... 7 5dis
H. B. Bohannon's ch c by Simon Kenton, dam by Lexington ... 5 dis
Thos. Buford's b c by imp. Australian, dam by Lexington ... 6 dis
Time, 1:54½; 1:54¼; 1:54¼.

SAME DAY.—Mile heats, for all ages. Purse $150.
H. P. McGrath's ch g Erin, 4 yrs, by Endorser, dam Roxana ... 4 1 1
John M. Clay's c c Victory, 4 yrs, by Uncle Vic, dam Magnolia ... 1 2 2
H. B. Bohannon's br h Hurdledom, aged, by Sovereign, dam Laura Walker ... 5 3dis
L. Paul's b g, 4 yrs, by Uncle Vic, dam by Vertumnus ... 2 dis
John Harper's c g Style, 4 yrs, by Wagner Joe, dam by Glencoe ... 3 dis
Jno. Ready's b m Dilla May, 5 yrs, by Austerlitz, dam by Gray Eagle ... dis
J. W. Ford's b f, 4 yrs, by Lexington, dam Ann Farris ... dis
A. K. Richard's b m Saratoga, by Knight of St. George, dam by Glencoe ... drawn
Time, 1:52¾; 1:52¼; 1:55½.

THIRD DAY, Tuesday, May 12.—Sweepstakes for four year old colts and fillies; two mile heats; $50 entrance, p. p.; $500 added.
Gen. A. Buford's br f The Grand Duchess, by Vandal, dam by Margrave ... 3 1 1
J. W. Ford's b f Woodford Belle, by Lexington, dam by Glencoe ... 3 2ro
J. M. Clay's br c Rivoli, by Revenue, dam Topaz ... 1 3dis
J. Harper's ch g Lowdown, by Wagner Joe, dam by Cracker ... dis
J. V. Grigsby's ch f Phoenix Belle, by Australian, dam by Glencoe ... dis
H. B. Bohannon's c c by Australian, dam b s Sarpedon ... dis
Time, 3:57; 3:58¼; 4:05.

FOURTH DAY, May 13.—Purse $400; two mile heats.
Jas. W. Ford's b c Gen. Woolford, 4 yrs, by Rurse, dam by Glencoe ... 1 1
J. M. Grimstead's b m Lady Gray, 4 yrs, by Fazzoletto, dam Nellie Gray ... 3 2
D. Swigert's ch h Merrill, 5 yrs, by Lexington, dam Miriam ... 2 dis
Time, 4:04¼; 4:01½.

FIFTH DAY.—The heavy, continued rain, caused a postponement of the races until the following day.

FRIDAY, May 15th.—Sweepstakes for three years old colts and fillies; two mile heats; $50 entrance, p p; $250 added.
Gen. A. Buford's br c Crossland, pedigree above ... 1 1
Loud and Jackson's ch c Dick Jackson, by Revenue ... 2 2
H. B. McGrath's br f, Biddy Malone, by Star Davis ... dis
J. Harper's ch ch g Bellflower, by Endorser ... dis
Time, 4:09; 4:12½.

The Cincinnati Spring Meeting

Commenced on Saturday, the 23d inst. The attendance was large, and the sport excellent. We give the summary:—

CINCINNATI, FIRST DAY, MAY 23.

FIRST RACE.—Stake for three year olds, mile heats, $25 entrance, play or pay; $400 added by the club.
Dan Swigert's b f Bonita, by Lexington, dam Banner, by imp. Albion ... 1 1
J. V. Grigsby's br f Minnie Milton, by Lexington, dam Miss Morgan, by Yorkshire ... 2 3
D. J. Crouse's ch f, three years old, by Bonnie Scotland, dam by imp. Glencoe ... 3 dis
George Cadwallader's b f three years old, by Australian, dam Magenta, by Mahomet ... 4 5
A. Buford's br c Crossland, pedigree lost during the war ... 5 4
H. B. Bohannon's ch three years old, by Simon Kenton, dam by Lexington ... 6 6
Johnson and Patterson's ch c Richelieu, by Hiawatha, dam Fanny McAllister ... 7 2
H. P. McGrath's bl g Tom Sanders, by Endorser, dam Lucy Fowler, by imp. Albion ... dis.
A. B. Holabird's b c three years old, by Collossus, dam Laura Spielman ... dis.
Time, 1:46½; 1:46¾.

SAME DAY.—Purse $500; all ages; mile heats.
J. Ford's b m Woodford Belle, 4 yrs ... 2 1 1
D. Crouse's ch f Skylight, 4 yrs ... 1 2 3
J. Kilgore's b m Saratoga, 6 yrs ... 3 3 2
Lound & Jackson's ch c by Revenue, 3 years ... 4 4 4
H. B. Bohannon's b g Hurdledom, aged ... 5 5 5
J. Shy's ch f Easter Monday, 4 yrs ... 6 6 6
Ooltawah, Wisenhunt and b m by Goodwood were distanced in the second heat.
Time, 1:48; 1:45¾; 1:48½.

SAME DAY.—Purse $400. Mile and a quarter.
D. Swigert's b h Bayswater ... 1
D. Chrouse's ch c Mack ... 2
A. C. Franklin's ch f Idellah ... 3
H. B. Bohannon's b h Wildman ... 4
L. Paul's b g by Uncle Vic ... 5
Won by a neck.

TROTTING FOR A PURSE.—On Wednesday, 20th inst., Highland Park, near Newburgh, N. Y., was visited by about four hundred persons to witness a trot for a purse of $25, offered by the proprietors. The judges were W. J. Underhill, John H. Bingham and Peter B. Hayt, while D. Olmstead filled the office of timekeeper. We subjoin a summary:—

HIGHLAND PARK, near Newburgh, N. Y., May 20th.—Trot for a purse of $25, mile heats, 3 in 5, to harness.
Thos. Bingham's br s Sykes ... 1 1 1
W. H. Hutchinson's b g Japanese Tom ... 2 2 2
Jas. Mullen's s g Jim Mullen ... 3 3 dr
W. H. Hutchinson's s g Sorrel Jerry ... 3 drawn
Time, 2:51½; 2:48½; 2:52½.

TROTTING AT MYSTIC PARK, MASS.—The run between horses entered in the 2:50 purse which was postponed, occurred at Mystic Park, May 20th. The trot was to wagons, mile heats, 3 in 5, and the contestants were the sorrel mare Madawaska Maid, the brown gelding, Boston, and the black stallion Darkness, the latter winning the first heat in 2:42¼, Boston being second, while the mare barely saved her distance. In the second heat Darkness came in first in 2:39¾, Boston bringing up the rear. In the third heat, the prettiest, the Maid remained so close to the stallion all around the track that a blanket would cover them both. The stallion landed under the string with a lead of a short length, having accomplished his mile in 2:34, the Maid being not more than a second behind, Boston being just inside the distance pole. The following is a summary:—

MYSTIC PARK, Wednesday, May 20.—Purse $100 for horses that never beat 2:50; mile heats, 3 in 5, to wagons:
Hiram Woodruff named blk s Darkness ... 1 1 1
J. J. Bowen named s m Madawaska Maid ... 3 2 2
Lon Morris named br g Boston ... 2 3 3
Time, 2:42½; 2:39¾; 2:34.

SWEEPSTAKES TROT AT MYSTIC PARK.—Appended is the summary of a trot at the above Park, near Boston, Mass., on the 16th inst:—

MYSTIC PARK, Saturday, May 16. Sweepstakes $150; mile heats, three in five.
H. Brock named ch m Lady Flagner, to wagon ... 1 1 1
R. L. Flanders named b g Major, in harness ... 2 2 2
M. Carroll named b g Dick Turpin, to wagon ... 3 3 3
Time, 2:48; 2:45; 2:46½.

TROT FOR ONE HUNDRED POUNDS.—A trotting match took place on the 8th inst., on the old Brampton road, near Carlisle, England, between Wilson Archer's Comet and J. Dale's Maggy, distance a mile and a half, for £50 a side. The animals have been matched on three previous occasions, in two of which the mare has been successful in landing the prize. This race was witnessed by a large number of persons, but it proved a very hollow affair, as the horse, on whom 6 to 4 was laid, led all the way and finished half a mile in front.

THE ENGLISH TURF.

The Chester Meeting—The Race for the Chester Cup—The Derby Betting.

The Chester race meeting commenced on May 5th, and was characterized for producing the most sensational race for the Tradesmen's plate, or as it is more generally called, the "Chester Cup," on record since the establishment of the race, forty-four years ago. On the first day of the meeting there was nothing of sufficient importance to record here, and the cup race itself was the only event worthy of notice. Ever since the entries were made, and the acceptances announced, Dalby (who won the race two successive years, in 1865 and 1866) and Viridis, a four-year old mare in John Day's stable, had been the leading favorites, and constantly backed for immense amounts of public money. Viridis was sold a few weeks ago at the public sale of the Duke of Beaufort's stable of race horses, and purchased by the party owning Dalby, who thus secured and got out of the way one they regarded as their horses' most formidable antagonist. Dalby reigned undisturbed the favorite in the betting for this race until the Two Thousand Guineas week at Newmarket, when an apparently unlimited commission to back a three-year old brown colt, by Buccaneer, out of the Queen of the Gipsies, named Paul Jones, who had run ten times as a two-year old, winning only once, and had this year started twice and scored one victory, was sent into the market. From 50 to 1 against him, the odds, owing to the tremendous eagerness manifested to back him, rapidly fell until 3 to 1 was taken for thousands upon thousands of pounds, and still the rush to "get on" was unabated. An extraordinary high trial which the horse had successfully gone through, in which he had given Mariner, the winner of the Northamptonshire stakes, 18 pounds and beat him two hundred yards, was the cause of the *furore* about him, and his stable openly declared that he could not possibly lose bar accident. The Dalby party retained their confidence in their horse, and supported him so firmly that he started second favorite. At Chester Paul Jones continued advancing in favor, and on the morning of the race 900 to 400, or a little over two to one, was taken four times by one backer, and just before the race the outlay of a fresh commission from parties connected with the horse brought him to 6 to 4, at which price he started. Dalby and Stradbroke were in great demand, and they raced head and head for a long time for the position of second favorite, but in the end the winner of 1865 and 1866 left off with the call at 6 to 1, while 7 to 1 was taken in hundreds about Stradbroke, whose owner, Mr. Stevenson, the leviathan bookmaker, buoyed up with his Formosa success, was wonderfully sanguine about his winning. Beauty (third) was backed at 12 to 1, Goodwood (second) at 50 to 1, and Strathconan (fourth) at 100 to 3. The success of Goodwood, who was second, beaten a length, would have been an immense turn up for the bookmakers, as the above quoted odds could readily have been obtained about him, and his owner, Mr. Proctor, of Manchester, only backed him for £200 at the odds, for a place which he fortunately landed, although in the most sportsmanlike manner he certainly let the cat out of the bag, as but for exposing him here he would doubtless have been handicapped in the Ascot and Goodwood stakes at such weights that his success would have amounted to almost a Paul Jones certainty. As the details of a race of such importance as the Chester Cup must always be interesting, we give them in full:—

TRADESMEN'S PLATE of 200 sovs in specie, added to a sweepstakes of 25 sovs each, 15 ft., 5 if declared; second to receive 50 sovs; Cup Course (about two miles and a quarter). 138 subs, 55 of whom pay 5 sovs each.
Mr. Hodgman's br c Paul Jones, by Buccaneer—Queen of the Gipsies, 3 yrs, 6st 1lb (car. 6st 2lb) ... Jeffery 1
Mr. Proctor's br c Goodwood, by Rataplan—Amanda, 4 yrs, 8st 4lb ... Parry 2
Mr. J. Wood's b f Beauty, by Knowsley—Bargain, 3 yrs, 6st 13lb ... Butler 3
Mr. Watt's gr h Strathconan, 5 yrs, 8st 12lb ... Custance 4
Mr. W. G. Bennett's b h Dalby, aged, 8st 8lb ... S. Mordan 0
Mr. Palmer's ch g Caithness, 5 yrs, 7st 13lb ... Cameron 0
Mr. Swindell's ch h Abergeldie, 5 yrs, 7st 7lb (in. 5lb ex) ... H. Covey 0
Mr. R. C. Naylor's ch m Grey Stocking, 5 yrs, 7st 4lb (in. 10lb ex) ... Maidment 0
Mr. Bowes' b h War, 5 yrs, 7st 4lb ... R. Challoner 0
Mr. J. Dawson's ch f Seville, 4 yrs, 7st 2lb ... Hibberd 0
Mr. Fobert's b g Bracken, 4 yrs, 7st 2lb ... Peppler 0
Lord Westmoreland's ch m Thalia, 5 yrs, 7st ... Kenyon 0
Mr. Stephenson's b h Treasure Trove, 5 yrs, 6st 12lb ... Hammond 0
Mr. Johnstone's br c The Priest, 4 yrs, 6st 12lb ... Cameron 0
Mr. Johnstone's ch f Minster Bell, 4 yrs, 6st 11lb ... Hudson 0
Mr. Barber's b h The Clown, aged, 6st 10lb ... Gradwell 0
Mr. J. Stephenson's ch c Stradbroke, 4 yrs, 6st 4lb ... Cradock 0
Mr. Johnstone declared to win with Minster Bell.

Betting.—6 to 4 agst Paul Jones, 6 to 1 agst Dalby, 7 to 1 agst Stradbroke, 12 to 1 agst Beauty, 14 to 1 agst Grey Stocking, 100 to 6 agst Minster Bell, 25 to 1 agst Abergeldie, 30 to 1 each agst Seville, Bracken and Thalia, 33 to 1 each agst The Priest and The Clown, 100 to 3 agst Strathconan, and 50 to 1 agst Goodwood. The starters reached the post about five minutes before the time fixed, and at 3.20 precisely the field was despatched. The Clown assumed a slight lead of Goodwood, Grey Stocking, Paul Jones and Thalia. Minster Bell's conspicuous colors being observable at the head of the others, who made the bend into the straight in a compact body. Passing the stand, Goodwood lay in the centre and Thalia on the outside, the pair being a length and a half in rear of The Clown, and just in advance of Grey Stocking, Minster Bell and Treasurer Trove, who were succeeded by Beauty and Paul Jones, the latter heading the ruck. As they made for the Railway Bridge turn, Paul Jones ran through his horses, taking his place next the rails, and having in his immediate wake Thalia, Treasure Trove, Minster Bell, The Priest and Goodwood. At the head of the ruck were Beauty and Seville; Stradbroke, War and Bracken in the centre, and Strathconan, Abergeldie and Dalby in the extreme rear. On reaching the Grosvenor Bridge, the lot closed upon The Clown and the favorite, but the former shot out again as soon as the turn into the straight had been made, and showed the way past the enclosure the second time, being two clear lengths in front of Paul Jones, who was followed closely by Thalia and Strathconan, next to the "grey" coming Goodwood, Minster Bell and The Priest; the ruck still closely packed, in the rear being Bracken, Abergeldie, Caithness and Dalby, the latter occupying the post of whipper-in till reaching the Workhouse turn, where he gained considerable ground in consequence of a slight scrimmage which occurred, caused by the lumbering of Stradbroke. On making the bridge turn the horses were so close together that a collision seemed inevitable. As it was, there was a slight "cannon," of which Strathconan and Dalby got the worst. The field began to split as they traversed the Deeside, Thalia, War, Stradbroke and Seville dropping into the rear, while Beauty ran into third place. At the half-mile post. The Clown was disposed of, and Paul Jones took up the running, with Beauty in close attendance, and following these were The Clown, Goodwood, Strathconan and Dalby, the remainder being widely scattered; in the straight Beauty tired, and although she struggled gamely in answer to Butler's call, she was passed by Goodwood, who got to the favorite's quarters within the distance. At the half distance, however, Parry commenced flogging, and Paul Jones drawing away, won, hard held, by a length. Beauty finished two lengths in rear of Goodwood, and three lengths in front of Strathconan. Dalby was fifth, Bracken sixth, Minster Bell seventh, The Priest eighth, The Clown ninth, Stradbroke tenth, Caithness eleventh; then came Thalia, Treasure Trove and Grey Stocking, the last three being Abergeldie, War and Seville, the latter pulling up on the post. *Nett value of the stakes*, £1,815. Time, 4 min. 17¼ sec.

The racing on the third day of the meeting was not of a very interesting character. Dick Turpin, a speedy son of High Treason, won the Stamford Welter Handicap, beating three others very easily, and Knight of the Garter won the Handicap Plate. Perfume, an aptly named daughter of Buccaneer and Franziganni, won the Two Year Old Plate from six contestants, and Alicia upset a great pot in which Minster Bell was the favorite, by winning the Marquis of Westminster's Plate. Astracan, a three year old son of Muscovite and Golden Fleece, won the Selling Stakes, and Indian Star the Cestrian Handicap, beating twelve others. On the fourth and last day, Perfume followed up her success by winning the Badminton Stakes; Isis won the Combermere Plate, and Rampart the Cheshire Stakes. The Clown beat Purveyor and The Priest (both previously winners) for the City Plate, and Knight of the Garter closed the meeting by winning the Stewards' Cup, with the odds of 20 to 1 on him. The weather throughout the week was delightfully pleasant, and the attendance unprecedentedly large.

THE DERBY.—The latest betting on the English Derby is up to May 12th and is as under. The race is run Wednesday the 27th inst. (to-morrow.) 5 2 to agst Lady Elizabeth (off, 3 to 1 t); 13 to 2 agst Rosicrucian (t); 10 to 1 agst Speculum (t and off); 11 to 1 agst Paul Jones (off); 12 to 1 agst Blue Gown (off); 100 to 8 agst Orion (t and off); 100 to 7 agst Tom Bowline colt (t); 25 to 1 agst Uncas (t and off); 25 to 1 agst The Earl (t and off); 30 to 1 agst Suffolk (t); 1,000 to 15 agst Pace (off); 1,000 to 12 agst Harvester (off); 1,000 to 10 agst Typhoeus (t).

THE CHESTER CUP WINNER MATCHED.—Paul Jones has been matched against Philosopher for £500 a side; £200 forfeit, over the last two miles of the Cesarwitch Course; the former, 3 yrs, carrying 124lbs, and the latter, 3 yrs, 119lbs. The match is to be run on Monday at the Newmarket First October Meeting. These horses ran together in the Trial Stakes at the recent Epsom Spring Meeting, when Paul Jones won, Philosopher being second.

A SUCCESSFUL STALLION.—The wonderful success of the stock of Buccaneer, by Wild Dayrell, the Derby winner of 1855, and especially of Formosa and Paul Jones, is directing public attention to the loss sustained by breeders in England, in consequence of his sale abroad. After the success of Regalia in the Oaks of 1865, Mr. Cookson, who then owned Buccaneer, was desirous of getting back The Gem, Regalia's dam, from the Austrian Government, to whom he then sold her, and exchanged Buccaneer for her. He must deeply regret having done so. Out of the eight Buccaneers in Mr. Cookson's yearling sale lot at Doncaster, in 1866, seven have already proved winners. The eight only averaged 271 guineas, and the following is the amount won by each up to the present time:—Formosa (cost 700 guineas), won £8,380; Paul Jones (100 guineas), £2,760; Banditto (300 guineas), £1,055; Michael de Basco (340 guineas), £750; Brenda (110 guineas), £260; Montbar (60 guineas), £250; Yardarm (61 guineas), £150. Total cost, 1,661 guineas; winnings, £13,605. The other Buccaneer sold in Mr. Cookson's lot was Bravo (510 guineas), who has not yet run. In addition to the above the following winners are by Buccaneer:—See-Saw, Tortuga, Plunder, Retirement, Pirate Chief, Miller's Maid, Cuckoo, Beatrice Grey Albatross, Perfume, and Captain Kidd (dead).

BALL MATTERS IN BALTIMORE.—The Enterprise Club commenced to play on May 14th, but were stopped by the rain. They have been reinforced by Richard Fitzsimmons, pitcher, and Harry Galliker, catcher, both recently of the Franklin Club, of New York.....The Arctic Club have commenced to play. The officers are L. A. Carl, President; Oscar Thomas, Vice President; John Wacker, Treasurer; Edwin Welsh, Secretary; Captain of first nine, Chas. A. Haughey. The players are not yet selected. ......The Maryland Club have received and accepted challenges from the Union and National Clubs, of Washington, D. C. The second nine of this club were to play the second nine of the Enterprise on the 22d inst. Elias P. Cope, pitcher, late of the Keystone Club, of Philadelphia, has joined the Maryland. This club is noted for its fine batting......The Paragon Club has completed its organization for the season. The officers are Capt. Thos. W. Spencer, President; Jos. L. P. Mann, Vice President; Wm. H. H. Suetzer, Treasurer; Thos. J. Callen, Secretary; Frank Ferrandini, Captain of first nine......The season in the Monumental City promises to be one of unusual activity, and clubs "on the fly" would do well to make a visit. They are promised the best in the "field," as well as in the "[illegible]."

A TERRIBLE FIX.

WRITTEN FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER.

I'm in a terrible state of mind—
I don't know what to do;
You'll help me out of my awful fix
I'll be much obliged to you:
I'm dead in love with a beautiful girl,
I pledge you my honor bright;
But the fact is this—to my great regret
She "don't see it in that light."

I've told her more than a hundred times
That her I love and adore;
She shakes the curls on her pretty head,
And only says "O, lor!"
I have said in low and trembling tones
That without her I shall die;
She looks at me with a curious smile
And winks her heavenly eye.

I have tried in the calm of the summer night,
To press my lips to her cheek—
She gives me a playful dig in the ribs
And utters a dismal shriek;
I have begged in deep and passionate terms
For her to name the day,
But she turns up her darling Grecian nose,
And says—"You wretch, go 'way."

I have written her sonnets and jingling rhymes
And all such things by the score;
She said they were very, very nice,
And begged me to write her more:
But at last the real and terrible truth
Flashed through my innocent head—
She used them to curl her jetty locks
At night when she went to bed!

She carries a yellow poodle dog,
With a tail of bushy hair,
And the way she fondles that horrid thing
Is more than I can bear!
She calls him her darling, her duck, her dear;
O! would that I were he!
She cares far more for that horrible dog
Than she ever cared for me!

I have talked to her in vain of love,
In a little sylvan cot,
And asked her to share such an one with me—
But she says she'd rather not;
I have pictured a tall and stately house
On a handsome street in town,
But she says she never, never could think
Of changing her name to Brown.

I really am in a terrible fix—
Just see the state I am in—
I've entirely lost my appetite,
And am growing fearfully thin;
My eyes are sunken, my hands they shake,
I have got a terrible cough,
And unless she smiles on me pretty soon
I am sure it will carry me off.

I have told her so, with no desire
Her gentle soul to vex,
But she says I only need a dose
Of S. T. 1860 X.
O, if I could only put some strych hyphen
Nine into that poodle's food,
And see him kicking his last fond kick,
I think it would do more good!

She has bound me so I can't escape
In Love's enthralling chains;
She has got me, body and soul, at least
What little there remains:
O, if she would only consent to be
My own dear darling wife,
I'd willingly be her poodle dog
For the rest of *my natural* life.

But she won't—"that's what's the matter,"
And I don't know what to do.
As I said before, if you'll help me out,
I'll be much obliged to you;
Why can't you speak to her? tell her it's more
Than mortal can ever endure;
And if you soften her heart, and she relents,
You shall come to our wedding, sure!

J. H. B.

THE WHITE HAND;
OR,
THE JEWELED SNAKE.

PART THE THIRD.
THE LEFT HAND DRAWER.

CHAPTER XXII.
A GUILTY STORY.

"And thus at length the history was known,
And all that had been dark made light."

The cool mountain breeze coming in at the window blew upon the face of the senseless woman. After a long interval she sighed; then opening her eyes, slowly gazed in bewilderment around. But the sight of the objects the room contained brought back her presence of mind. She saw then the fearful peril of the situation in all its horror.

Shivering with terror, she cried, "Is there time?"

She crawled on her hands and knees to the table, and helping herself up by it, she gazed towards the clock. Her eyes were dim. She could not make out the figures. But she crawled nearer with a painful effort.

It wanted five minutes to the expiration of the hour!

Clinging to the furniture, she crawled rather than walked towards the bedroom. There was perhaps time yet, if she could get at the antidote. But it was packed and the delay of opening the boxes must prove fatal However, she would make the effort.

Her life hung on a thread. Already the icy fingers of death seemed to press upon her heart. Could she shake herself free from its horrid embrace? She summoned up all her remaining strength and moral energy. The horror of the situation seemed to lend her almost supernatural force.

She reached the box. It was locked and she could not find the key. But this obstacle should not stay her. She staggered across the room and got hold of a knife and with it prised open the lock. She threw the box's contents out upon the ground. She found at length the cabinet in which the antidote lay.

Then she sprang to her feet, clutching tightly the precious phial. But at that moment somehow her foot slipped and she fell heavily to the ground. As she lay there, unable to rise, the door opened and two men rushed into the room. They were Captain Wetherwell and Ralph Strangeways.

* * * * * * *

"There she is!"

"What has happened?"

"She is dead!"

"No, but dying. Look at her face. What is it? Can you speak?"

Her white lips moved faintly, and in a scarcely audible voice she replied:—

"Poison!"

"Poison! Yes, that must be it. What is to be done?"

"See here. See, what is this she has in her hand? Is it the drug?"

"No. It says 'antidote.' Shall we try? Force open her teeth. There! Who knows? it may not yet be too late!"

* * * * * * * *

A couple of hours afterwards Esther recovered her consciousness. She was then lying in bed, and by her side the old sea captain, a doctor, and a nurse were standing.

"She is out of danger now," the doctor said. "Her pulse is more regular. We must keep her quiet. A short time longer, and you will be able to talk to her in safety."

"Presently the captain had some conversation with the miserable woman. It was not chance which had brought the two travelers to the hotel. A month before, to the captain's great joy, his friend Ralph had been restored to him from the asylum where he had so long been a prisoner. He was now in perfect possession of his faculties. The captain had proposed country air and change of scene, and had placed his purse at the young man's disposal.

"I already owe you too much, but now I am well and strong again I will set to work earning the money to repay you."

"I'll be hanged if I ever touch a penny of it."

Some little time after this conversation, Strangeways said:—

"I shall never be at rest till I know the truth."

He said no more than this, but the Captain understood him. At first he was afraid his friend was going mad again, and perhaps his looks said as much; but the other smilingly reassured him

"No, no, I've got over all that long ago. It was a cruel blow at the time, but it has worn off and left only a great curiosity. Indeed, I must find out the truth; I can never be at rest till I do."

"After all," said the captain, "we might try; there can be no great harm in that."

And they tried accordingly. In the first place, however, Wetherwell gave his friend all the information he had received from Wagstaffe. They went down to Harwich together, but arrived at Bagshaw's house a day too late. The birds had flown. Then, after a great deal of trouble, they found out the road they had taken and came on them at the hotel in the way we have seen.

As soon as it was safe for him to do so the captain had some conversation with Esther, and partly by threats and partly by persuasion, elicited most of the facts relating to the extraordinary fraud which had been practised upon his friend Ralph Strangeways.

"I shan't get over this, I can feel," the woman said, as she lay helpless and prostrate from the effects of the poison and antidote; "the doctor says I may not get back the use of my limbs. I'd rather have died from the poison I took. What a fool I was to save myself for this mercy! Yet I should like to live."

The captain mistook her meaning.

"There is still hope," he said; "it is never too late."

"Too late for what?"

"Repentance."

"Repentance! don't talk that cant to me. As if I cared about what I'd done! I'm not sorry for that."

"For what, then?" he asked, horrified.

"For not having done more. If I only knew that that wretch had met with his fate, I could die happy enough."

"To whom do you allude?"

"To Deverel; who else? To Deverel, to whom I owe all my misery; to Deverel, who has made me what I am!"

"The man who was your accomplice in the robbery committed on my poor friend?"

"Yes, he put me on to that. It was a bold scheme, but it was so tempting because of the likeness—"

"The likeness?"

"Between me and Grace. Grace was my sister, at least she was my mother's child. I was illigitimate and disowned, but the likeness was the same, although we had different fathers."

"It was your sister, then, to whom Ralph Strangeways was engaged to be married?"

"Yes; and she married Deverel, believing Strangeways to be dead or to have forsaken her. That wretch had insured her life for a large amount, for the sake of it he murdered her."

"Murdered her!"

"Yes, I am certain of it."

"And, knowing that, you still could lend yourself to his plans?"

"Ah, you don't know him or the influence he had over me, or—how—how I was fool enough to love him."

She was silent for a time.

"The marriage—the robbery—all were his planning. Thank God he did not carry out other plans he had at first proposed. Thank God, I say, for Strangeways' sake, for he is a brave and true fellow."

"What plans were they?"

—"Poison!"

"Poison?"

"Why, sir, he has made a trade of it all his life. Look here—feel my hand."

"Good heavens! what is that? It—it feels dead."

"It is dead—it is poisoned. That was because some of his accursed stuff fell upon a scratch. It is dead up to the wrist. He is clever at chemicals, and saved me, but the hand has been cold and withered like this ever since. Do you know it shows in the dark like the hand of a corpse?"

The good sea captain listened in horror, scarcely able to believe what he was hearing.

"Heaven forgive you your sins, woman!" he said at last, and he rose to depart.

She turned from him with somewhat of a scornful smile, and with a sigh he walked away.

"What a hard, cruel, unrepentant heart?" he said to himself; "but what a punishment, if, as the doctor says, she must lie there paralysed until she dies!"

But the doctor had made no such statement, it afterwards appeared. The woman had invented this story for her own ends. The two travelers next morning, when they arose, talked long and earnestly respecting the course most proper to be pursued respecting the sick woman. The landlord coming into the room interrupted their conference. The landlord was excited and out of breath.

"She's gone!" he cried.

"Gone?"

"Who's gone?"

"The English woman up stairs, who was so ill."

"Gone! How—where?"

"How do I know?"

"You don't mean that she is dead?"

"Not I; I mean she ran away in the dead of the night, and my bill's unpaid. That's what I mean."

CHAPTER XXIII.
SHUT IN WITH THE DEAD.

"Behind the bars! Fast! fast!"

And what had become of Deverel? He escaped safe enough across country, and shipped for England. A week afterwards he was in Essex, but he kept his visit very dark. Disguised as a rustic cattle-doctor, he was staying at a little roadside inn just out of Harwich, and was said to be a very harmless and agreeable fellow; rather simple, perhaps, but saying now and then a sharp thing worth listening to.

These sharp things came to be remembered presently, after a very horrible occurrence had made the cattle-doctor's memory famous. But little of the real truth of the story was ever known, but this is what took place.

A little after midnight, on the third night of his stay at the inn, Deverel cautiously let himself out of the window, carrying about him a lantern, some old keys, a chisel, a crowbar, picklocks, a pair of pincers, and a couple of bottles filled with some strong-smelling chemical compound. Thus prepared, he made his way to the churchyard, and went straight to the mausoleum in which the remains of Bagshaw had been deposited.

He clambered over the several planks with which the vault was surrounded at the time; but to enter the vault itself was a task of no small difficulty. A formidable gate, formed of spikes eight feet high, and reaching close to the top of the arched entrance, was the first obstacle. He tried to pick the lock, but after much labor failing to do so, was fain to scramble over the gate, and squeeze past the spikes with some pain.

A double trap-door formed of strong oaken planks closed the vault. Opening and raising this was very difficult, because it fitted very closely. In vain he strove to open the lock with his keys, but at last abandoning that idea, he thrust the chisel into the opening.

Then he worked it backwards and forwards until he could introduce the end of the crowbar; and at last, after the most terrific exertion of strength, turned back one of the trap-doors, which weighed nearly a hundred-weight. It had taken him more than an hour to overcome these difficulties; and it was striking one when at length the door of the vault creaked on its hinges. But the difficulties were not over. There were no steps leading down into the vault, the depth of which was unknown to him, and he strove in vain to pierce the darkness with the aid of his lantern.

But he was not to be foiled. He therefore climbed back over the gate and made a search in the churchyard for a pole, by which he could ascertain the depth of the vault, and which would help him also to slip down into it. He found what he wanted among the planks, scrambled back, and pulled the pole in after him. Then he bent over the open trap, resting both hands on the pole to measure the depth, but all at once overbalanced himself. The weight of the pole dragged him down, and he fell, tightly wedged, in between two coffins. The force of the fall for sometime rendered him insensible. But at length he recovered, having, however, broken one of his bottles and spilt its contents in the fall. He re-lit his lantern then, and set about the work that had brought him there.

He very coolly examined the coffins so as not to make a mistake about the right one. After a legthened inspection he found what he was in search of. He removed an oil-cloth covering and found that he could not move the coffin-lid. Two padlocks, rusted by the damp, held it tight, and he was unable to open them with his skeleton keys. He had nothing else to help him, he having left his other tools above on the trap door.

Exerting almost superhuman strength he at length broke off a hasp, and tore off one of the padlocks. Still, however, he was unable to seize the coffin-lid with both hands and raise it so as to see inside. When at length he got it a little way open, he poured the contents of the bottle that had not been broken into it, and his work was done. And now to escape. It was time he did, too; the effluvium from the charnel-house was intolerable. What he had done to the coffin had filled the grave with sickening vapors. He went back to the broken pole and endeavord with its aid to climb up to the mouth of the opening. But the pole was broken too short, and he could not effect his purpose.

At last, however, he managed to find a resting place for his foot, which enabled him to climb up within half a yard; but after several struggles he fell backwards, hurting himself severely, and extinguishing the light.

What was to be done? Suddenly he bethought him of a rope he had brought in his pocket. He might do something if he could fling it up in a loop, and get it round the door. But how manage this in the dark, and his last match was gone? How could he, however, wait until daylight? How endure the horror of his prison house as long?

In spite of the darkness he set to work, and again and again flung up the rope. At length it caught. He uttered a cry of joy, and began to climb. Unhappy wretch! he had sealed his doom!

The loop had caught round the trap door, and his weight pulled it down. It closed tightly, punching in the rope.

He was caught in his own trap. *It was to be his tomb!*

The night he had chosen for this deed was Monday. Throughout the week no one came into the churchyard, for there was no sexton's work to do, and there were no services held on a week day. Afterwards it came out that a boy climbed on to the churchyard wall and heard horrid cries, and ran away.

* * * * * * *

It was not for ten days or more that the sexton found out the truth, and found the miserable wretch's dead body in the vault. In a belt he wore round the waist this rustic cattle doctor had in Bank of England Notes the trifling sum of *twenty-nine thousand pounds!*

"What a sight of money to make by doctoring cows!" said some one.

"He never made it that way, I'll stake my life," said another. And the other was right.

CHAPTER XXIV.
LOVE'S LABOR LOST.

"All over now—the dream dreamt out."

All the while that Deverel and his accomplice were plotting and planning in the house of the unhappy Mr. Bagshaw, Clam was stopping at the inn in Harwich, trying to make herself as comfortable as possible; but wondering the while what on earth Handsome Jack meant by leaving her thus to shift for herself. The fact was that when Deverel had brought her down there he had had certain schemes in his head of future plunder, but finding there was higher game to fly at, he had abandoned it. He, however, still supplied her with money to pay her hotel expenses. Thus things were going on very quietly, till one day who should walk into the tavern parlor but Mr. Diggs! Clam was reading the paper at the time, and hid her face with it, and watched him. He simply drank a glass of ale and took his departure. She followed him, however. She followed him to town. She watched his house day and night, and was not long before she was rewarded. She had a very particular reason for thus acting, which was this: in the "agony column" of a morning paper she read an advertisement thus worded:—

"NELLY.—If you would see Clam, send your address to 'C.' at Mr. Watkins', pastry-cook, Lancaster street, Holborn. Pray do not delay."

"Who has put that in?" she said to herself. "I haven't, that's certain. It must be Diggs, and if so it is a plot."

She went to the pastry-cook's to make inquiries, and saw Mr. Diggs just coming out of the shop. That was enough. She never left him afterwards. He went back next day and got a letter. Three nights afterwards, about ten o'clock, she followed him over Westminster Bridge down to the lonely spot near where, in the old time, she, the girl-captain and her band, had held their meetings. Here came Nelly, lured thither by an ingenious letter which Diggs had written to her. She started back in terror when she saw with whom she had to deal. But the old villain caught her in his arms, and poured forth his hateful tale of love and lawless passion. She rejected his proposals with scorn and loathing, and he would have offered her violence, but that at that moment rescue came from an unexpected quarter, and Clam, dashing between them, seized him by the throat. Diggs, in a fury, then drew forth a pistol and fired at the courageous girl. She gave a cry, and fell heavily upon the wet stones.

The sound of the shot and Nelly's shrieks brought to the spot a croud of people from the bridge above, and among them Arthur Warrington. Thus was Nelly restored to her lover's arms. But the poor, devoted girl, who had sacrificed so much for her loved sister—what was her fate? We cannot all be happy in this world. Arthur knew something of the secret of her heart when she breathed her last, lying on the hospital bed; but he never knew what a noble life had been wasted, what a brave heart had ceased to beat! God help her, and those like her, who live and have no chance; who die, no one understanding or appreciating their grand natures—who die and are forgotten!

CHAPTER THE LAST.

Esther came to England, to Captain Wetherwell's astonishment, and fought out the fight with Mr. Wagstaffe. She was tried for her husband's murder and was acquitted, and the money found on Deverel's corpse became hers. But the captain was more astonished one day to hear that Strangeways had received anonymously a sum equivalent to that stolen from him by the treacherous woman. And what became of her? She went abroad, and plunged into a career of splendid vice. After a time she had squandered away the greater part of her money. Then she got involved in some gigantic frauds, and escaped justice by the barest chance. But at length a robbery and murder at a gambling house were laid at her door, and the jail gates closed on her forever. We have seen how once she contrived to conceal some diamonds in a London prison. This time she concealed a ring. One day she was found stretched upon the floor of her cell, dead, and in her hand was found, tightly clutched, the ring to which allusion has frequently been made during the course of this strange story. On examination it was found to have contained a certain deadly poison. She had always kept this by her, knowing that, at the worst, with its aid she could end all. Thus at last, then, the Jeweled Snake had done its work.

THE END.

THE CIRCUS.

Griswold, the "Fat contributor," contributes to the CLIPPER the following article on the circus:—"The circus, after all that is or might be said against it, is the show that suits the people. They flock to it by the thousand, old and young, male and female, with about equal enthusiasm. The boys watch for its advent as they do not watch for Christmas or the opening of a new term at school. They master all the fence literature pertaining to it, and are thoroughly familiar with every circus picture that adorns the walls long before the big show comes. Keen critics of a performance the boys are. They know where this act is overdone, or that come tardy-off, and can grieve with the most "judicious" of us.

Children of an older growth delight in the circus, too, and even the very old, who are past noticing many sublunary things, will check their tottering steps to see the procession pass, with the gaily dressed blowers of sonorous brass, the bright wagon and the horses with dancing plumes. The circus will never wear out. There is some charm about it that strikes the popular heart. Season after season it goes about, performing the same acts with very little change. The fearless rider jumps his horse over garters, bars and hurdle gates, throwing somersaults through balloons, just as he did half a century ago. They "tumble" as they long have tumbled, and "flip-flop" as they long have flip-flopped. The dashing young shepherd continues to steal away the young shepherdess from her exasperated parents, ably assisted by two slow moving and heavily padded circus horses; and the Indian painted after the most approved fashion of that interesting race, rides the act with little variation, shooting the traditional coon, which the clown straps about his body in a moment of abstraction—and then the trained dog rushes in and grabs the coon's tail with his teeth—and then the clown, coming out of his abstraction, climbs the centre pole in great apparent affright, the dog holding on, and the people shouting—and then—but, pshaw! your readers know all about it. They have seen it dozens of times, and it is always done the same way.

You hear the same jokes from that "rare son of Momus," the ring jester, year after year, and laugh at them quite as heartily to-day as you did when you and the jokes were younger. I once asked a clown who had been years in the business, why he used old jokes instead of inventing new ones. He said he talked to make the people laugh. They know the old jokes—know just where the laugh comes in, and always laugh. Give them new jokes and they wouldn't laugh before the next day—just begin to see the point. There is philosophy in the old clown's theory of ring wit. His business is to provoke laughter, and if the people will laugh louder and more readily at old jokes than they will at new ones, to be sure he will give the old jokes the preference.

When will the people tire of seeing the boys try to ride the "educated mules," allured by the promise of a fabulous sum if they succeed in riding twice around the ring? The same boys, to all appearance, are always on hand to make Mazeppas of themselves. There is the wide awake city boy whose home is on the street and who stole in under the canvass. He lives a rough and tumble life any how and don't mind being thrown by a mule. Then there is the clumsy country boy who usually retires from the ring amid shouts of laughter, with his breeches torn; and finally the man who sticks on and whom every body at once declares "belongs to the show."

Old as nearly everything is pertaining to the circus it will never wear out. Wherever its tent is pitched the people will be allured by its music, its trappings and its sawdust arena; jostling each other in their eagerness to deposit their tribute at the ticket wagon.

REMINISCENCES OF A MAN ABOUT TOWN.

WRITTEN FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER
BY PAUL PRESTON, ESQ.

No. 6.—The Olympian Gods and Godesses.

Once under fair headway, Mitchel, at the Olympic, fairly astonished the town by revealing the hidden talents of the little army which he had gathered around him as to whose competency and aptness for the position he had alloted them, the most experienced critics had been at fault. It was the main merit of the Olympic to rely entirely upon the actual abilities of the company as a congregated mass and not upon the name of a single individual to sustain the popularity of the house. Consequently the sole variation in attraction was the production of new pieces, a majority of which were specialties, written to the measure of the Olympic company, or imported from the London boards, duly tempered to suit the tone of that peculiar audience. In those halcyon days of the drama starring was of rare occurrence, save at the leading theatres, and then the artistes, whose names appeared in glaring capitals on the posters, were generally persons of long established trans-Atlantic reputation. When the starring system became a chronic disease many of the ordinary stock companies of the metropolitan theatres became infected with the epidemic, and were astonished at finding themselves great personages in other towns, simply on account of their connection with our local establishments.

That the Olympic company was decidedly clever cannot be denied, for the members comprising it were above mediocrity in talent, yet their efforts, tending to a common end and directed by a general supervisatory head, gave merited repute to individual artistes through success in a concentrated action. None of the Olympic actors or actresses were above the medium grade in professional ability; nevertheless all were immensely popular through the nicety with which they were dove-tailed into mutually sustaining performances.

The leading female of the Olympic, at the period of its first opening, was one who had created a considerable sensation as a vocalist prior to that event, and who will be well remembered by the play-goers of two decades and a half ago. Mrs. Bailey, better known probably as Miss Watson, had come to this country with her father and mother, both eminent vocalists, and made her first appearance at Niblo's, where for a moment she was the rage of the town, not alone from her beauty, but from the melodious qualities of her voice. She married an English gentleman well remembered as one of the leading batsmen of the St. George's Club Cricket when they met at Ralph Burrough's on Broadway, just to the rear of the House of Refuge, a building removed to make way for the junction of Broadway and Fifth av. Mrs. Bailey never created much of sensation as an actress, although as a vocalist she was the most talented of a family, every member of which, male or female, has been noted for musical attainments. This lady was attached to the Olympic for but a brief season, and with her withdrawal from that company, I believe, terminated her public career. Her brother, Henry C. Watson, is to the present day a critic of repute and authority concerning musical matters.

The vacancy of Mrs. Bailey was, I think, filled momentarily by Mrs. Maeder. Who has not at some one time heard of the infant phenomenon, the versatile actress, the premature beauty, Miss Clara Fisher? Of all the Fisher family, a vast number of whom were connected with the drama, this young lady appeared to be the one destined to eternal Thespian honors, for with the exception of Master Burke, who has since settled down as a violinist, few precocious actors were ever the recipients of more fulsome adulations that that bestowed upon this lady, now well advanced in years, a telling fallacy of public opinion. In my younger days Clara Fisher was the talisman of fame, the idol of popular worship, whose name was attached to every imaginable contrivance, dependent upon popular patronage. We wore Clara Fisher garments, eat Clara Fisher cakes, rode in Clara Fisher vehicles; in a word, nothing could go up or down, animate or inanimate, without having the name of the precocious comedienne coupled with it, even to the race horse, whose contests with Bonnets o' Blue, Fashion's dam, derived extra interest from the favorite having been christened after the theatrical divinity. Indeed, no invention of trade could be deemed too extravagant in connection with our heroine; for instance, when *The Spirit of the Times* made its appearance its imprint contained the somewhat extraneous piece of information as to its being edited by "a brother to the celebrated Clara Fisher."

The Fisher family, as has oftentimes occurred with the professionals of the Old Country, had embraced the stage as a regular calling to which they had been trained in the days of their youth, and no wonder then that little Clara was thrust before the footlights in tutored precocity. Her brother and sister were leading artists at the Park, and this solitary fact was adequate to kindle enthusiasm enough to consume the city. But at the time Mrs. Maeder joined the Olympic she had fallen from her high estate, and was looked upon as but a wreck of a promising past. In fact, such is the fate of infant prodigies generally, for Mrs. Geo. Lander is an almost solitary exception, that I can remember, to the long list of childish marvels, which come before the public with mighty trumpeting, and ultimately disappear into obscurity when reaching a point at which should commence the improvement of mature age. Mrs. Maeder was, like all others of her family, a very good actress, but as the halo of Clara Fisher's greatness ever followed her, she failed to realize the over-sanguine expectations of those dazzled by reiteration of her previous renown. The stars of both these ladies illuminated the Olympian horizon but momentarily, and then paled at the dawn of the bevy of home-made beauties whom the sagacity of Mitchell had summoned to his aid.

One can scarcely mention the name of the Olympic without connecting it with that of Miss Mary Taylor, "our Mary," as she was regarded by the troop of coatless *petites* who nightly crowded to applaude her every action. And, indeed, the character and industry of the lady were such as to warrant the illimitable commendation bestowed upon her theatrical career. Miss Taylor was the daughter of a popular music master, somewhat irreverently nicknamed "Flute Taylor," to distinguish him, possibly, from another instructor of the same name, who is a very shining light in the masonic world. Miss Mary's vocal abilities were turned to account at an early age, probably on account of the straitened circumstances in which the family was placed through Mr. Taylor's decease. At that time an entertainment of vocalism at the principal saloons, highly relished by their patrons, afforded an opportunity for many amateur vocalists, especially ladies, to earn a competency without exposing their personal identity. The "invisible musicians" were artists concealed from the public gaze by an interlacing of lattice work placed as a barrier against inquisitive inspection. One of these institutions was located at the Arcadian Gardens, in Bleecker street, in the heart of the Ninth Ward, which were extensively patronized by the boys of the "village," allured thither by the peculiarly melodious notes of a female voice, whose ownership had been maintained in honorable secrecy, in this unobtrusive manner, and in this out of the way nook did Mary Taylor commence a professional career which terminated in reputation, wealth and dignity.

The Arcadian Gardens, on the Oakley property, near Jones street, were subsequently occupied for a brief time by a circus, one of whose attractions was a seven foot individual who rode two horses and withall could execute a double summersault. This rider was afterwards a pugilistic hero, who, under the title of Freeman, the American Giant, fought Perry, the Tipton Slasher, in England, where he died of consumption. Another member of the circus was Professor Risley, an acrobat, who was then, as I saw him years after in Paris, engaged in the exciting operation of kicking little children up into the air and catching them in their descent upon the soles of his bespangled sandals. As a pugilistic mania raged, consequent upon the visit to these shores of Ben Caunt, champion of England, who was performing in sham fights at the Bowery Theatre, the circus manager introduced Freeman to fistic honors in his tanned ring, assigning him the Professor as an antagonist. Whether amateurs of the noble art regarded the circus man's novice as a hit, I do not remember, but the Professor had every reason to regard one of his performances as a most palpable one, as a chance blow from the giant knocked him completely out of time into a sick bed, where he wasted several weeks in nursing a couple of ribs which had been fractured by this playful tap. That the acrobat has recovered his strength and wind is evident from the fact that he is now managing a troupe of Japanese, with whom he is "all right—you bet."

Miss Mary Taylor occupied a very subordinate position at the National, but almost immediately after her connection with the Olympic she commenced advancing steadily in public favor. Her chief rival was a Miss Singleton, a lady of prepossessing exterior and good abilities, whose marriage and subsequent retirement from the stage gave a further step for the promotion of Our Mary. Another competitor was Miss Constantia Clarke, the daughter of a noted performer at the Park, regarded the best Iago of our stage, and as such commended by the elder Kean Miss Clarke inherited her father's ability, for she was accurate, precise, and interesting in every part she undertook. As an actress, she was infinitely the superior of Our Mary, who lacked that discipline and dignity which, in the hands of a skillful artist confers an indescribable charm upon the dialogue and action of a well written petite comedy.

There was, however, one lady in the Olympic company who fairly and persistently disputed Mary's claim for absolute sovreignty. This was Mrs. Timm, the wife of a German gentleman, generally esteemed as one of our leading pianists. The maiden name of this lady was Horton, I think, and she, anterior to her marriage, had created some excitement as Ariel, which sylphic character afforded a glorious opportunity for the display of personal charms as well as vocal abilities. At all events Mrs. Timm was a handsome little woman, with a happy expression of countenance, and a general merriment of manner which placed her and the audience upon mutual good terms the first instant they clapped eyes upon her. Consequently she was a valuable acquisition for the "little box," as she was generally useful, acting well, singing well and always reliable in her duties.

Naturally the *habitues* of the Olympic, craving for an excitement, ranged themselves on the side of one or the other of these artistic contestants, and a very civil war of the two T's commenced, and was waged for a long time with ludicrous earnestness. The younger members of the audience, as in duty bound, ranged themselves beneath the banner of the Taylor, while the middle-aged and more critically disposed pronounced for the matronly Timm. If there was an excitement on the merits of the rivals among the boxes, the partisanship of the pit raged to an extent which almost threatened a feudal contention. Happily, however, the rival factions contented themselves with good humored, yet eccentric, demonstrations of their preference, and no blood, but a deal of enthusiasm, was wasted in private vindication of public sentiments. Presents, bouquets, wreaths, jewelry and other evidences of esteem were nightly heaped upon the stage at the feet of the divinities respectively worshipped by their prodigal admirers. But it was when the favorite announced a benefit that the financial value of the rivalry came into full play, and either of the T's must have laughed most joyously in their sleeves to have witnessed the avidity with which their ardent partisans rushed to the box office, to outnumber in good, sound, paying attendants, the [illegible] patronage bestowed upon the rival beneficiary.

There was a highly clever and accomplished actress, who, with little show and less pretension, performed in her quiet, telling way, a deal of dramatic labor. The husband of this lady, Talbot Watts, was the inventor of the Nervous Antidote. Mr. Watts was a highly educated man and probably the finest *connoisseur* in rare prints and articles of *vertu* to be found on this continent. He was reported to have been a brother of Burton, the actor and manager, having arrived in this country to expend the proceeds of a life insurance which he had obtained through the unfortunate fact of being drowned before he quitted the shores of his native land. According to his own story he had traveled much, having served as a lance sergeant in the British Army. He opened the Old Curiosity Shop, corner of Ann and Nassau streets, and indulged in various speculations, all of which would have proven lucrative had he not, disregarding the practice of other physicians, swallowed his own exhilarating antidote, and while under its influence committed such social excesses as to drive him a fugitive from justice, first to Philadelphia and thence to parts unknown. Mrs. Watts separated from her husband on account of his manifold vagaries, amounting in the main to positive insanity, married Mr. John Sefton, better known as Jemmy Twitcher, from his performance of that part in the once popular drama of "The Golden Farmer."

There were other ladies of the Olympian host memory of whom is connected with the many pleasant hours to the speedy passage of which they contributed, in an indirect manner, their mite of ability. These ladies were young and of remarkable personal attraction, whose appearance upon the little stage, if they did little or no acting, was amply sufficient to compensate a visitor for the slight admission fee demanded at the door. There were Mrs. [illegible], Miss Woodcock, Mrs. George Loder, Miss Roberts and others, than whom a more pleasing combination of physical beauty and grace could not be created by dint of managerial tact. Mitchell, himself an excellent actor, took pains to surround himself with people of reliable worth. He had as vocalists, Edwin, trained in the school of Braham, who could execute a new local ballad and assume a sailor character quite up to Dibdin's expectations; and Horncastle, a musician of ability, who had come to this country with the Seguin Troupe, dissipated to the four winds of heaven by the marriage of Miss Sheriff and the burning of the National. These actors were the mainstay of the house for operatic burlesques, but with them were Everard, Roberts, Rea, and other subordinates of sterling cleverness.

In the earlier history of the Olympic there flourished a gentleman who was remarkable for his imitations of Jack Reeve in exaggerated burletta, such as was all the rage thirty years ago. His name was Graham, a ponderous man, with marvellous celerity of motion, who made a great impression on the Olympian patrons as a low comedian, which was only eradicated by the assumption of similar characters by the "Governor," as Mitchell's company were wont to style him. What became of Mr. Graham I do not remember. Whether he died, like Edwin, in the Olympian service, or migrated to the shades of private life, or returned to England, like Horncastle, it is impossible for me to say. But one thing is certain, with his departure the stage lost a comedian who could put Burton in the shade.

An institution peculiar to the Olympic was Nickerson, who, from having been a private in the English army, was an invaluable drill-master in spectacular dramas. Although comparatively unused to the mechanism of acting, this gentleman, in private life, affable, courteous and hospitable, soon made his mark by his careful attention to the *minutiæ* of his profession. Finally he assumed military characters as his specialty, and from his intimate and practical knowledge of service, he invested them with a pathetic dignity and honest robustness, characteristic of the soldier, rarely appreciated by ordinary performers.

Horncastle's vacant place was filled up by Charles Walcot, (a notice of whose death appeared in last week's CLIPPER), who, although his inferior as a vocalist, very shortly exhibited himself an excellent light comedian, and as such, was entrusted with the prominent parts in a number of petite comedies, written in London to the measure of Charles Matthews and his then wife, Madam Vestris. These pieces, with the musical extravaganzas designed by Charles Dance and Planche to supersede the time-honored Easter pantomimes, were speedily transplanted to the Olympic stage, where, notwithstanding the arduous rivalry of the Park, they became a permanent specialty. Who, having once seen "Beauty and the Beast," "Fortunio," "Puss in Boots," "The Fair One with the Golden Locks," or any other of that peculiar line of compositions, when performed in the good old Olympian style, would care a farthing for all the tinsel finery and fanfariade of the entire species of "Black Crooks" and such like hybrid dramas? Walcot, moreover, aspired to the honors of authorship, and, since Corbyn had abandoned the theatre to take charge of a hotel at Stryker's Bay, beyond the remote regions of Bloomingdale, he divided with Ben Baker, the prompter, the post of dramatist to the establishment. It is fair to presume, that although the works of neither of these worthies, separately or conjointly, will outlive the fraternal productions of Beaumont and Fletcher, it suffices to say that they answered the purposes for which they were written, and John Brougham cannot claim higher commendation. It is moreover true that at times Mitchell employed the services of outside barbarians to concoct novelties for his establishment, but whether it was through covert machinations of the actors or a lack of appreciation in the auditors, it is pretty certain that home-made dramas failed to give that satisfaction necessary to supplant imported emanations of the brain.

There is one gentleman, who has flourished largely before the eyes of the world in all its quarters, whose entire theatrical career has been limited to the Olympic stage, notwithstanding that elsewhere his abilities have made no inconsiderable noise. I allude to my distinguished musical and literary friend, Stephen C. Massett, by himself rechristened Jeems Pipes, of Pipesville. It was at the time when the Olympians were smitten with the operatic mania, when Mary Taylor shone a *prima donna* within limited dimensions, and all the company feasted on crochets and quavers, that a prime opening was offered a promising young man with sound lungs and musical proclivities. The friends of my friend Stephen succeeded in overpowering his natural modesty by forcing him to accept the vacancy, which simply compelled him to do the heavy singing in the light operas. Mr. Raymond (Stephen was too modest then to win glory in his proper person) made his *debut* in "Amelia," doing the part of the fellow who leads off with "My Boyhood's Home," and he did it up to the handle. It was a great success. Stephen said so, and his friends said so, and no doubt it was so, and I am sure that if he had kept on he would have been at top of the heap of vocalists. And he would have done so had not an obstacle been thrown in his path by a knot of envious butchers in the pit. That obstacle was a calf's head, shaven and shorn, which, grazing the crown of the orchestral leader, landed, nose up, at Stephen's feet, just as he was in the middle of his boyhood's home, its full blue eyes staring imploringly into the singer's face. There was no resisting such a plaintive appeal, so my friend concluded to leave the stage, the profession and the calf's head. This abandonment of an ambitious future closed the operatic campaign of the Olympians. By the perfidy of a few insignificant butchers America lost a prime basso, and Tom, the gasman, who was entitled to the perquisites of unclaimed leavings, gained a Sunday dinner, which he duly served up with vinegar sauce.

A STARTLING DISCLOSURE.

BY JOHN QUIL.

I have a terrible revelation to make. Who would have thought that in this very community there is a band of men who are leagued together for the purpose of doing deeds at which angels might well weep, and at the recital of which the hardiest man would shudder and tear his hair out by the handful? Why nobody.

But it is so!

Listen.

Upon my return from the South, where I had my interview with the Kuk-Klux-Klan, I was waited upon by my friend Felix O'Dowd, who made the following statement, which I hasten to give to the public, so that people may prepare to defend their altars and their fires, strike till the last armed foe expires, and keep out of the green graves of their sires, thus saving funeral expenses, and sustaining the healthy reputation of the city.

"Do you know," said Mr. Felix O'Dowd, "what all these Base-ball clubs are for?"

"Why, to amuse young men who have a fondness for working very hard gratuitously, of course," said I.

"Ha, ha!" laughed Felix, wildly, "not so; let me whisper it to you."

"*They mean blood!!!!!!*"

"I board with the Secretary of the Tom-Tit Club, and in the silent watches of night before last I saw him rise up off of his couch, go to the bureau, read a lot of papers, run his fingers through his hair with a wild and desperate air, draw his razor across his throat three times, sigh deeply, and return to bed.

"I examined these papers next day. I tell you these base-ball clubs are parts of an organization which is sworn to rise up and slaughter every Republican in these United States before next fall, so as to increase the Democratic majority. They are Kuk-Klux-Klanners in another shape. They are going to deluge this land with blood. They intend to begin with the able-bodied men who are liable to the draft, and then take the ward politicians. When they are mouldering in the grave they will take all the boys under twenty-one, and slaughter such as have Radical proclivities.

"Oh, I tell you, undertaking business will prove profitable next fall. Holders of coffins will become opulent. Don't sell short in cemetery lots if you wouldn't become a beggar. Buy in all the tombstones you can get your hands on."

"Can this be true?" I asked.

"Worse," said O'Dowd, "Even worse than this. They will next assault all the orphan asylums, and after leveling them with the ground, and putting the managers to the sword, they will take the fatherless children and educate them as Democrats!—Democrats, I say, and teach their childish voices to shout the battle cry of the unterrified."

"Felix, you have been imposed upon. It cannot be the——"

"This Base-ball business is a swindle," said Felix, "a blind, a base-ball deception. They merely go out and profess to play, so as to develope their muscle for the terrible deeds which they are to do. It is all fixed. The organization moves like machinery. Each one has his appointed work. The 'catchers' will go around with a lasso and rope in stray Republicans, then the 'pitchers' will pitch into them. The 'short stop' is to murder his victims quietly, and put a short stop to their misery. The 'long stop' is to torture them on the rack—devilish engines in the shape of hat-racks, which they all have ready in their houses."

"Felix, this is too horrible for——"

"The 'scorers' are to go around and pick out the victims, scoring them on the back, so that the slayers will know them. The arrangement of 'nines' is alone suspicious. Nine has always been a mysterious number. It is determined, also, that each nine is to elope with a feminine. This is modeled on the celebrated action of Romulus in the case of the Sabine women. If you recollect, Rome got up and howled on that occasion. Polygamy is to be allowed when the slaughter is over."

"There must be some mistake here, Felix——"

"'Out on a foul' means to hit men on the head without warning, and launch them into eternity. I know all their secrets. To 'catch on the first bound,' means that some men are to be completely tied with the lasso before the crowd rushes out on them. 'Out on a fly' refers to the manner in which those who endeavor to escape by running will be treated. They will be shot dead in their tracks."

"Felix, you must see the mayor about this instantly."

"'A home run' is when some frantic Republican rushes to his home, and seeks refuge in the bosom of his family. These will be boiled in red hot oil, and their skeletons sold to Democratic medical schools. 'Match games' are those where bodies of men have barricaded themselves in houses. The buildings will be undermined, the cellars filled with gunpowder, and the whole concern touched off with a slow match."

"You are certainly the victim of some wild delusion, Felix," I said.

"No I'm not, I tell you—I know them. Those sticks they call 'bats' will be used to brain thick-headed Republicans with. They are poisoned at one end, and when they sink into your skull you are a goner without doubt."

"Oh pshaw! this cannot possibly be, you know."

"And you know those balls which these fellows have, sometimes in cases? Well, they are all filled with nitro-glycerine and Greek fire, and they will be thrown into Republican mass meetings. They are warranted to kill six hundred men apiece. I know the man that makes 'em."

"Oh, you are excited; lie down and try to get a nap," said I. It will soon wear off."

"The spikes in their shoes are intended to stamp on a fellow when a Base-baller gets him down and has to wait for help. The spikes run through him and pin him to the pavement, you understand. That's what they mean by 'innings.' It's 'inning' when they get one of those things jabbed into your vitals. Haven't you——"

"Felix, my boy, you have been grossly deceived. It can't——"

"Haven't you noticed those fellows often when they were playing, go to one side and drink something out of a tin cup or a flask? Well, that was *blood!*—hot blood!! they do it to make them fierce and cruel. They are at work now, all through this town, I tell you. They daresn't do anything openly yet, but their infernal work has begun. They operate at night. They don't walk—they flit. Each man has wings. That's what 'bat' means; they fly around and steep their hands in gore. You can often hear their peculiar cry. Every man has a deep voice. When they yell it is a bass bawl. That's what they take their title from."

"Felix, you don't seem well. This can——"

"You recollect all those railroad accidents that have occurred lately? all those coal-oil explosions, and earthquakes, and dog bites, and fires, and cases of bilious fever? Well, that's their work. That's what they're at. I tell you that there won't be a solitary Republican alive in this town on the first of next September. That's so, now. I know—I know that——"

"Felix, this is terrible."

"That they've got grips and passwords, and all that sort of thing, and every time a club goes out of town under the pretense of playing match games, they stop and examine all the railroads preparatory to ripping them up, and cutting the telegraph wires. If you leave home next summer you'll never come back, mark my word."

And Felix O'Dowd withdrew and left me to meditate upon this fresh horror.

I have asked myself, over and over again, can this thing be? and the answer has always been, yes. It is time this community was alarmed and made to understand its perilous position. By placing these facts before them I have done my duty, and will probably be sacrificed for it by the first base-ballist I meet. But I am courageous and self-sacrificing. This thing must be put down, and I am ready to take the consequences of my devotion, and to save my fellow-men at the risk of my life.

N. B.—If any of my fellow-men find their hearts overflowing with gratitude, and wish to get rid of their property before the final catastrophe comes, a line sent to this office will reach me.

CALISTOGA.

A Sporting Excursion to Napa Valley and Beyond.

BY ROBERT F. GREELEY.

The rays of the sun were drawing lengthened shadows from the tall oaks and maples as early, one fresh, dewy morning, we "broke camp" on Coun's creek and made for Calistoga, then unnamed of man, but since coming into repute as the seat of some of the most remarkable curative springs to be found in America. We were treated on the way to a novel phase of sporting life, being passed by a herd of wild cattle on the run, or "stampede," chased by several *vaqueros*, who came galloping furiously by with whirling lassos, and looking back saw more than one of the fugitives brought to his knees. The operation is so unerringly performed that the astonished brute is overthrown suddenly in full career, while the herdsman, with the lesser end of the lasso adroitly whipped round the pommel, sits in his saddle with all the immobility of the statue in Don Giovanni. At noon we paused to lunch, and two of the party were dispatched to angle the nearest mountain stream for fish, while a third took the *muchacho* and went into another direction, for quail, with which the wood paths were teeming, awakening the forest depths with the echoes aroused by their calls. Frequently a rabbit or a hare dashed across the road and plunged into the thicket. We had no reason to complain of our subsequent experience with rod and gun. But the terrible bear encounter which I had hoped for did not "come off," for, although we were in the midst of what was called a "bear district," not a sign of grizzly or cinnamon was to be seen. Of course, we were all greatly disappointed!

We were vexed when the lengthening shadows warned us that it was time to harness up and be off, if we would "get out of the wilderness" in time to reach the Hot Springs by nightfall. And of the hearty supper which rewarded our labors that night at the Hot Springs Hotel, the much needed bath and the sweet and refreshing sleep which crowned it, there still lingers in the brain of the writer a vivid recollection. The springs are situated in the midst of a level and treeless plain, bounded by lofty hills, the road running through the centre, directly in front of the public resort, which consists of an inn and ten or more separate cottage buildings. The water in different springs is boiling hot and lukewarm—a stream from the latter supplying the baths. The water of the former is of a temperature sufficient to boil an egg. All are more or less saturated with sulphur, and the place, under its new designation, "Calistoga," is becoming a fashionable resort, having been purchased by a capitalist, who has named each cottage after some popular novel or writer, as the "Waverley," etc. The accommodations are excellent, the host all suavity and politeness. There are luxuriant gardens embowering the cottages, in the midst of what, but several years since, was a sandy waste; there is a spacious swimming bath, a race course, a stable and a stud of fine horses, a bowling alley and shuffle-board—in fact, there is all that is needed for human enjoyment. At the time of my last sojourn, Edwin Forrest, the distinguished tragedian, was also a guest, being *en route* for the Geysers to get cured of the rheumatics, and several curious canes of his are still preserved there and shown to visitors as precious relics. When the Pacific Railroad is completed thousands of summer tourists will wend their way hither, and the springs of Calistoga, the White Sulphur, the Geysers, the Big Trees and the Yosemite Valley, where a thousand feet is nothing for a waterfall, will replace the hackneyed fields of Europe as centres of attraction.

At the time of these adventures nature was to be seen in her roughest aspect. A guide of the butternut sort, who rejoiced in the euphonious appellation of "Old Daddy," accompanied us on our next day's progress. We harness up and break once more for the "unmitigated wilderness"—a phrase for which Mr. Forrest is responsible. Our hearts beat quick with excitement, and our spirits were high as we rattled into the romantic village of St. Helena, the road thither leading through a broad stretch of landscape which nature has arranged to resemble an English park. The oaks here are tall and umbrageous, and the ample spaces between them are totally devoid of undergrowth, save the sward and a few wild flowers. Up steep acclivities we jolt and jar our way through the dense vegetation to White Sulphur Springs, another picturesque resort, far up the mountain, whither tourists resort to drink their own healths in a beverage having the taste and odor of condemned eggs. It is one of the loveliest nooks in the world, and is none the worse that its loveliness is perennial. From the windows of this retreat, in the stillness of the night, the howling of bears and other inhabitants of the forest is plainly discernible. Long before "sun-up," we—that is to say, "the major," the "judge" and myself—duly armed and equipped, were striking into the forest depths, the *muchacho* and "Old Daddy" leading the way. Sometimes the old fellow would pause to light his pipe and tell us of an adventure; again the wood depths would ring to his voice as he sang the entertaining lyric commencing

"Old Joe kicking up behind and before,
And the grey darkey braying like fun at the door."

We were getting on famously and had bagged two or three rabbits and a quail, when the *muchacho* came rushing towards us through the brush, crying out "A bear! a bear!"

"I thought we'd skeer him up afore long," said Daddy, removing his pipe and preparing for action. "Wher' is he, muchach?"

"Over there, in among the rocks close by—a good big one, I reckon."

"By goy," exclaimed Dad, "here's his tracks. Bin draggin' somethin'. Gone home to feed the cubs."

The "Major" twirled his moustache, the Judge's face assumed a look of ferocity.

"How high is the nearest tree, Daddy?" asked the Major.

"Nigh onto forty feet," replied Dad, rifle in hand, and not removing his eyes from the thicket.

"And how far off is St. Helen's?"

"Guess about twelve mile or so."

The Major again twirled his moustache.

"See here," said Dad, "you just go a little down the road, and you t'other ones, you go up it a bit, and me and the boy'll try to scare Bruin outen his hole. Keep your eyes open when you hear us blaze, and if we miss him, just give him the spelter with a will. Don't stick too close to one side, or he may take you in the rear, and perhaps there's two on 'em."

The Major started, and even the Judge looked up at the tree. Old Dad had disappeared, creeping cautiously into the bushes with the *muchacho*.

Presently we heard the reports of their rifles, and, sure enough, a large black bear came at a rapid pace from the thicket, looked around for the assailing party, and was going back, when his eyes alighted upon our trio. He paused to see which he should take first, and then went after the Major headlong. Our three rifles went off at once, and some pretty tall climbing ensued just then, followed by another report, and then another, and Bruin lay weltering in his gore. He had probably received most of the shots intended for his hide, but Old Dad claimed to have finished him. He was at him in a moment with his knife, and had soon completed the work of cutting him up, retaining the head as a trophy.

"This is only a young un," said Old Dad, as we came up. "We'd as well travel, for the old one will soon be here, and we've all we can manage."

Well loaded, however, we returned, without misadventure, to our nook of security in the foothills, and there enjoyed something more than a taste of our first bear steak. It was delicious!

We passed the next day in a romantic region which goes by the name of Knight's Valley, where, about noon, we arrived at the residence of its proprietor, and were refreshed with some of his home made wine beneath the shade of the vines from which it was made. Here, in the heart of the wilderness, a piano was uncovered and we listened to music of old times, from fingers as skilled as those of any modern drawing-room belle. The contrast between the adobe walls and the uncouth furniture, and this sole specimen of fashionable luxury, was curious and striking. In the times of the early immigration, the owner of the splendid and extensive property in which we sojourned had arrived in the valley with a few head of cattle and an insignificant sum in cash, and had pre-empted the land which now constitutes his sole domain, over whose hills thousands of horses, cattle and sheep may be seen roaming and grazing. It is not thirteen years since the occupant settled here, and yet that man, to whom we were introduced in his torn straw hat and blue overalls, just as he had come in from his labor in the fields, is worth to-day not less than a quarter of a million—the proceeds of his own industry, enterprise and thrift.

During my visit to Napa Valley, the vicinity of St. Helena was the scene of great excitement, owing to the reported discovery of fabulous quantities of quicksilver in the neighboring mountains. Imitating the general example, I rode over on the next day, in company with a friend, to Mount St. Helen's. Here I found numbers of persons raising tents and shanties and staking out claims, while others were breaking up masses of rock, in which myriads of globules of *liquid quicksilver*, prepared by nature for the uses of the artisan, were imprisoned. The whole of the rocky stratum seemed to be impermeated and literally reeking with it, and some, who had brought flasks, were already enriching themselves by this new branch of mining industry. For a time speculation reigned supreme, and New Almaden, with its millions of buried treasure, was thrown into the shade. On returning to St. Helena, I received a note inviting me to a collation at the house of Mr. ———, one of the original discoverers. Here I found a large company assembled, drinking native wines and congratulating the proprietor on his good luck. We were entertained with music, and a dissertation upon the formation of cinnabar and other minerals, by a celebrated geologist, who predicted that somewhere in the bowels of Mount St. Helen's a vast basin of quicksilver, the drippings of centuries, would eventually be found. Not being "posted" in geology, I contented myself with noting down the discovery already made as one of the most remarkable of all the remarkable features of this land of wonders.

Having duly disposed of the curiosities of Napa, after a day's repose at St. Helena, which the impracticable nature of the "roads" had rendered imperative, our conductor headed the "ark" for Healdsburg, a thrifty, rural town on the west bank of Russian river. This stream courses through some of the finest agricultural districts of the State, a distance of more than sixty miles, through one of the widest alluvial valleys in this section, before making its westerly detour towards the ocean. It is a great corn growing country, with thousands of opportunities for the settler as yet unimproved, and will eventually rank first among the agricultural lands of the State. Along this great alluvial belt the whole family of cereals is cultivated with remarkable success. Fruit succeeds admirably, the vine flourishing in luxuriance along the borders of the valley at the foot of the hilly ranges that enclose it, producing grapes of a fair size and peculiar richness of flavor. Among the indigenous forest trees the deciduous oak is largely predominant throughout nearly the entire extent of the valley, standing with wide-spreading branches and grotesque trunks either apart and alone or clustered in groups, beneath which have gathered for many a year the deer and the elk, and where even yet the roving Indian still builds his wigwam. In the drier seasons, when these trees are denuded of their leaves, they still present a graceful and picturesque appearance, from the beautiful livery of pale green moss which hangs in a sort of natural drapery from every limb and twig.

Returning the day after to Healdsburg, we next shaped our course in a northeasterly direction to Santa Rosa, situated in the heart of Petaluma Valley, about sixteen miles from the town of that name, and the same distance from Healdsburg. Santa Rosa occupies a delightful position in the midst of the rich agricultural district, and is one of the loveliest villages imaginable. The approach is by a rustic bridge overhung by oaks, festooned with the graceful Spanish moss, a transparent stream sweep circling around the village, the waters of which abound in the most delicious of mountain trout. This was enough for at least two of our party, and as soon as preparations could be made, we were wading—my companion and I—in our seven league boots, up the stream, to the dismay, no doubt, of the finny inhabitants, of which we bagged between us some fifty or sixty, which were served up for dinner by mine host of the inn.

In the course of the afternoon's ride we visited a flouring mill, which reminded us of many a rural visit at home. The binns were full of the finest and whitest flour, and the miller himself, a well preserved, rubicund personage, came forward to greet us. He was covered with flour and was surrounded by his wife and several flaxen haired, roly-poly children, by all whom in conjunction we were directed on our way to the point of starting.

Parties of this kind are getting to be all the rage among those *beatiores* who have the time and the means to indulge in them, and for all such I can confidently recommend the whole country from Napa to Clear Lake as unsurpassed in the incentives for sporting.

HOW TO CATCH RATS.—Here is something simple, scientific and sensible, which a correspondent furnishes an agricultural paper. He says:—"Cover a common barrel with stiff, stout paper, tying the edge around the barrel; place a board so that the rats may have easy access to the top; sprinkle cheese parings or other 'feed' for the rats on the paper for several days, until they begin to believe that they have a right to their daily rations from this source. Then place in the bottom of the barrel a piece of rock about six or seven inches high, filling with water until only enough of it projects above the water for one rat to lodge upon. Now replace the paper, first cutting a cross in the middle, and the first rat that comes on the barrel top goes through into the water and climbs on the rock. The paper comes back to its place, and the second rat follows the first. Then begins a fight for the possession of the dry place on the stone, the noise of which attracts the rest, who share the same fate.

HOW WE CURED THE MAJOR.

From the Adventures of an Eccentric.

WRITTEN FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER.

Those who have read the narrative of Roaring Ralph Stackpole, as portrayed in the inimitable novel of Doctor Bird, or, better still, have dwelt with aching sides upon the humors of Falstaff, have generally supposed that in these delineations the authors allowed themselves to be overcome by a bias in favor of exaggeration. That these admirable creations of fiction have their counterparts in actual life, I for one, speaking without prejudice and mindful always of the truth, can testify.

It was at the opening of the fashionable season, and large numbers of city folk had come to the water-side village of Barnacles to "rusticate,"—by which is meant, in modern phraseology, to dance and flirt until the "wee sma hours," to drink champagne and whiskey punches until one's head aches; to play billiards, run races, lollop in the surf until your skin is excoriated with sand, and, in fact, to transcend in all respects the dissipations and frivolities of city life. Some resort there purely to kill time, others to gamble, and a few to make desirable matches, while for many, perhaps, it would be more in keeping with facts to call these *brandy-and-watering* places, since it is to that elegant habit that they sedulously apply themselves. My college chum and inseparable companion, Jack Spratt, had made the discovery that there were lots of fun to be enjoyed at Barnacles, and as we both had plenty of time, and, what is of more importance, "tin," I went with him. Jack was a clever, good-looking fellow, always on the alert for a practical joke, and never happy unless running his rigs upon somebody possessed of sufficient individuality to render the the thing palatable, or rather, justifiable.

On the boat we fell in with Major Bluffer. The Major appeared to have been created expressly as a victim for practical jokers. He had earned his laurels as captain in some stay-at-home guard during the late very uncivil civil war, had been promoted for his bravery in preparing to meet an assault of the enemy which, it appears, was never contemplated, and had been ever since hugely addicted to the relation of stories of bloodshed, in which he was always the central figure, illuminating it, if I may so express it, with the calcium light of his own vanity, until all other objects shrank into obscurity by comparison. The major delighted, above all, to appear as the protector of female innocence and the avenger of injured honor, and as the butt for the persecutions of all the ruffians living within miles of his august person.

We lighted cigars and entered into conversation. The Major found in us eager listeners. Not a smile disturbed the gravity of Jack's countenance, and the muscles of my own twitched but slightly as we listened to the most awful recapitulation of sanguinary encounters in which the Major was always the hero. To have doubted his veracity would have been to incur annihilation, as the old fellow was in size and build a Hercules, and had a way of getting frantically enraged with those who disputed him. If half he said had been true his path through life must have been lined with the bodies of defeated adversaries. There were a great many passengers, as it happened, and in a very short time the Major was a lion, and was currently reported to have figured in a dozen battles. Jack determined to cure him, and found no difficulty in persuading me to abet his plot. We selected the same hotel, and as the place was crowded, one room was to answer for all three. We opened our batteries on the first night, the Major's stretcher occupying the centre, and Jack and I being on either side of him. The light had been just blown out and the Major disposed for sleep, when Jack began with a story of blood in which he professed to have participated, and which was well calculated to make the flesh creep. I could hear the Major twisting and fidgeting in his bed as the story progressed, and was obliged to cram the sheets in my mouth to keep from exploding with laughter. Jack came to the *denouement*, when I took up my cue and proceeded to go him one better. Once in every few minutes the Major would break in with, "That reminds me," or "I remember an incident of the same sort that happened," when before he could continue we had commenced upon another in which the dreadful revelations of the previous recital were entirely thrown into the shade. When at last the Major *did* "get his oar in," he reeled off a string of yarns surpassing in their extravagance all I had ever encountered in the realms of fiction. He effectually silenced our cross-fire for the night, captured our batteries, and spiked our guns unresisted.

But the masterpiece of invention remained to be perpetuated. Among the inmates of our verandah was a young medical student, of quiet and timid habits, pale and weak, who was continually glimmering and blinking upon people through a pair of gold cased spectacles, and whose attention was so often concentrated upon the Major, as even to have attracted the notice of the latter.

"Who is the fellow? Does he know that he is positively uncivil?" said the Major, with a flush of resentment.

"Tut! he admires you, like all the rest," replied Jack, with perfect *sang froid*. "I'll introduce you."

That impressive ceremony was immediately gone through with.

"Extremely happy," said the Major, squeezing the student's little hand till it was no bigger than a doll's. "Ever in the army?"

"Sir, I never shot a sparrow," replied the student, with a shiver.

"All a lie," whispered Jack in the Major's ear. "He has killed his man in a duel, and is here *incognito*. His reserve is all my eye."

The Major regarded the doctor with interest, and taking his arm, walked away down the verandah, to fill him with his most terrible stories. I could see that the student was alarmed at his violence, and being left by the Major, who had turned into the bar to take a cocktail, came towards us wringing his hands and ejaculating, "What a terrible man!"

I have intimated that the Major had a passion for lovely women. He was never so happy as when in their company, telling some of his awful stories. The Major's door (for he had now obtained a separate room) opened upon the great corridor. Being very warm, he would leave it open of afternoons, and would sit there in his wrapper, reading and smoking. Jack's room was nearly opposite. One afternoon, as the Major was thus employed, Jack's door was gently opened and a fairy form, cloaked with a profusion of golden ringlets escaping from the hood, slipped out, and, whisking noiselessly around the corner, disappeared.

"O!" said the Major; "umph! I have made a discovery. Ta, ta, my little dear; we shall meet again, no doubt."

The Major had now a certain refuge from *ennui*. He confided his plans to me, and I, professing jealousy of my chum, consented. A meeting was arranged, and the Major was so far successful, that a stroll on the verandah by moonlight, and a whispered conversation with his enamorata rewarded him. "You have got yourself in a nice predicament," I said, taking him aside the next morning; "the Doctor is the girl's affianced, and has sworn to be even with you. Here is a cartel from him." And I handed the Major a challenge, made out in due form.

He was a little paler than usual, as he rejoined,—"Why, the fellow is not in earnest, is he?" "He is the most cold-blooded devil I ever came across," I replied.

"Well, I suppose I shall have to accommodate him; but, mind, I am not answerable for the consequences." The redoubtable Major returned an acceptance of the challenge, naming his weapons, and then—sent for the police! I knew this, for I knew who intercepted his messenger. Evening came, and found the Major pretty well primed with Bourbon. A carriage was waiting for him at an intersecting road, to which, when it was dark, he was secretly conveyed by an emissary acting as second. It had begun to rain and the night was chilly. A farm house gave accommodation until morning, but the Major had no desire for sleep. He stepped upon the ground selected at the appointed hour in the midst of a drizzling rain, and not altogether steadily.

"Has he come?" was the Major's first inquiry.

"I am sorry to say, sir, he has not," replied Jack, looking at his watch.

"The cowardly miscreant," exclaimed the Major, shivering with the cold. "I knew he would run—the pusillanimous—"

"Sir, he is my principal," responded Jack, with dignity; "my honor is likewise involved, and that no disappointment may be incurred, I offer myself as his substitute."

"*You*," said the Major, whose teeth were chattering, and who was on the *qui vive* for the police; "why we are friends, my boy—I couldn't shoot you."

"Take your ground, sir, if you are a man of honor; you will readily understand the reason."

It was impossible to back out, and with one despairing look the hero placed himself as required. The weapons were handed the parties, and at the moment both fired. The pistols had been harmlessly loaded, of course, but at that instant the Major's second picked up a clod of earth unobserved and let the Major have it full in the side. The giant fell heavily with a cry of pain. Instantly anxious foes surrounded him. He was tenderly deposited in the carriage and reconveyed to the hotel, where it was discovered that his shirt bosom was drenched in blood.

He sent for the doctor and was delighted when he was assured that he had not been wounded, and that no challenge had been sent him at all.

Fearful was the wrath of the Major when he learned of the double joke that had been practised upon him (Jack was, it seems, the "object of his idolatry") but the laugh of the place had been turned against him, and that evening a solitary traveler, with a large moustache and a small carpet bag, might have been seen taking his way in the the direction of the Barnacles landing place.

A ROYAL TOURNAMENT.

The marriage of Prince Humbert and the Princess Margaret at Florence, Italy, recently, was made the cause of a grand holiday, and, as might be supposed, many displays occurred, one of which was a tournament, a description of which we here publish as being of interest to CLIPPER readers:—"The amphitheatre was covered over by curtains, or by a kind of many-colored velarium. These curtains had been put up to protect the spectators from the sun's scorching rays; but the velarium served a very different purpose—that of a defence against the rain, which would have made sad havoc with dresses and bonnets but for its presence. The curtains, converging to the centre, formed a species of very graceful cupola. The amphitheatre had been constructed on the model of the old Roman one at Verona, with 80 successive galleries, the lowest four metres and the highest 25 metres from the ground. A hundred Doric pillars, with gilt capitals, were placed at equal distances around the uppermost gallery, each pillar having in its centre a shield with the armorial bearings of the 100 Italian cities. All round the first lower gallery there ran a flower *parterre* two metres broad, while the basement of the gallery itself was richly decorated with trophies of arms. The royal tent, formed of rich crimson velvet, supported by light and elegant gilt pillars, occupied that part of the amphitheatre looking towards the Via di Po. It was richly decorated internally, and at the same time some fine old tapestry had been brought out and hung among the three divisions of the gallery especially apportioned to the royal party. Just before the royal tent was a gigantic bouquet, which transmitted its fragrance over the whole amphitheatre. Long before the hour appointed for beginning the carousal, all the galleries were thronged with spectators, eagerly awaiting the arrival of the royal party. At three o'clock precisely the striking up of the bands of the royal march, followed by the cheer of thirty thousand spectators, announced the arrival of the royal party. They were welcomed with shouts of "Viva il Re!" "Viva gli Sposi!" "Viva l'Italia!" It was some time before they could take their seats, from the necessity of saluting at every moment the people. But at length the King took his seat in the centre, with the Queen of Portugal, Princess Clotilde, Prince Napoleon, the Dutchess of Genoa, Prince Carignano, and the boy Prince of Portugal, on his right hand, and on his left the Princess Margaret, the Crown Prince of Prussia, and Prince Humbert. Behind the royal spectators were the generals and high personages connected with the court, who were all standing. Then the trumpeters, richly and picturesquely dressed, announced by their notes that the three troops of knights, representing Italian, Spanish, and Flemish chivalry, were about to advance. The Italian body was led on by Count Marazzani, and was dressed in blue velvet doublets and caps of the same material and color. The Spaniards, headed by the Marquis Bagnasco, were attired in violet doublets and short cloaks; whilst the Flemish, wearing red satin doublets, and green satin cloaks richly embroidered in gold, were commanded by the Chevalier Langorenbia. Prince Amedea, as chief of the carousel, was dressed in a richly embroidered light red jacket, with a white plume. He rode a fine grey horse, which he managed very well. But the brother of the Princess Margaret, the young Duke of Genoa, who is just fifteen, and who was dressed in violet satin with white stripes, attracted much attention. Prince Amedeo and he were the first to begin the feats of dexterity—passing their swords through the ring when at full gallop, etc., which excited much more interest than the evolutions of horsemanship made *en masse* by the three troops. One performance excited much interest and amusement. In the centre of the amphitheatre were suspended large drums. The cavaliers, as they rode past, cut them open with their swords, releasing from their confinement flights of birds with ribbons and billets attached to their necks and tails, which immediately flew over the whole amphitheatre.

THE FUTURE OF WOMAN.—This otherwise irregular verb forms its future regularly, "I will, or shall, woo-man." Its optative mood takes the form of an *infinitive heir-ist*

SERIOUS THOUGHTS ON SUMMER; Provided the Good Time Coming Should Come.

WRITTEN FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER.
BY A YOUNG BOY OF THIS CITY.

Bright summer time is near,
When soft the zephyr blows,
When floral perfume's sweet,
Will titilate the nose.

The people, full of joy,
Will from the city flee
To breathe untainted air
Out in the counterie.

The actors, who must play,
Will take a trip by land,
To dip into the surf
That washes Coney's sand.

The fightists will be gay,
And merrily will sing
Of fights to come off, in
The twenty-four foot ring.

The circus men will show
As long as summer runs—
To please ye country folks
They'll jump out of their skuns.

Base ballers all will try
Their best to not let fall
From out their grasp the prize—
The CLIPPER Golden Ball.

Actors, fightists, sportists,
And every one we know,
Will have a bully time
Before another snow.

IMPROMPTU WITTICISMS.

WRITTEN FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER.

Good things unpremeditated are not so common nor so many as might reasonably be supposed from the number of so-styled impromptus that meet our gaze in print. But the talent for repartee, the capacity for brilliant reply on the nonce, when the mind has no time for reflection, is one not often possessed even by men of real genius. It is as much a distinct gift as the poetical faculty; and while education will unquestionably develop it, and, perhaps, to a slight extent confer it, we incline to think that, as a general thing, the wit, like the poet, is born, not made.

Many smart sayings, which come down to us as impromptus, have been the lucubrations of anxious hours; and the whole class of tributes to the eyes of Chloe or ringlets of Philis may be set down bodily as the labors of affection sailing under false colors. But there are some, called forth by occasions, which bear inherent evidence of their own genuineness.

We have no professed wits in our day, and our *mots* are confined to a few straggling orphans, whose progenitors are generally unknown. The days when a little group, assembled in the back parlor of Wills' Coffee House, London, wielded tongue and pen so trenchantly that even the administration was fain to befriend its members, are gone for ever. They are better known at this day for pen than tongue, yet a few of their sayings are still preserved. Congreve, Garth, Vanburgh, Steele, Addison, Swift, Pope, De Foe, and afterwards, Chesterfield, were of them. And the latter was not unworthy of his brilliant associates, in spite of Johnson's assertion that he was "a lord among wits, and a wit among lords." He is so little known for his humor that we will give an example or two. Sir Thomas Robinson, a stupid baronet, in person tall and thin, challenged my lord one evening to make some verses on him. Chesterfield instantly wrote the following:—

"Unlike my *subject* now shall be my song:
It shall be witty, and it shan't be long."

Again: In the pump-room at Bath they had placed a full length picture of Beau Nash, the exquisite, between busts of Pope and Newton, partially obscuring them. Chesterfield placed this fine epigram beneath:—

"This picture placed, the busts between,
Gives satire all its strength;
Wisdom and Wit are little seen,
But Folly, at full length."

Foote, the actor and author, was almost as famous as a talker as in either of his professions. We give an example of his keenness which we happen to remember. On a certain frosty evening, some lady traced on a pane of glass: "Dear Lord Dorrington has the softest lips that ever pressed those of beauty." Foote, the unfeeling monster, observed her, and immediately scratched underneath:—

"Then as like as two chips
Are his *head* and his lips!"

George Selwyn was the wittiest talker, and all-in-all the most sought after man in English society in his day. His *bon mots* are still surreptitiously repeated; we often recognize our old friends in new dresses, and yet George himself is nearly forgotten. A merely social reputation may be brilliant, yet like most brilliant things, it is ephemeral. George only talked, and never wrote. It is said that he actually never penned but one verse, and if only as a matter of curiosity, we give it. His subject was a pair of shoes lying on a lady's bed:—

"Well may suspicion shake its head,
Well may Clarinda's spouse be jealous,
When the dear wanton takes to bed
Her very shoes—*because they're fellows!*"

We beg leave to append a specimen of the quick, sharp wit of Sheridan, the author of the best comedy, the best farce, the best comic opera, and the finest speech, tradition says, in tne language. It is one not often met with. Lord Erskine, who was a pronounced brute of a fellow, once said at a large party where Lady E. and Sheridan were both present, that "a wife was only a *tin cannister* tied to one's tail"—to the very great mortification of his estimable wife. In another moment Sheridan had slipped her these lines:—

"Lord Erskine, at woman presuming to rail
Calls a wife 'a tin cannister tied to one's tail,'
And fair Lady Anne, while the subject he carries on,
Seems hurt at his Lordship's degrading comparison.
But wherefore degrading? Consider aright,
A cannister's polished, and useful, and bright;
And should dirt its original purity hide,
That's the fault of the *puppy* to whom it is tied!"

We give an anecdote of Curran, because it is short, and has not been told often. A tobacconist, who had amassed a great fortune, but who was very illiterate, had the vanity to set up a coach and coat of arms. He then came to Curran, begging for a suitable motto in Latin. The latter gravely gave him:—"Quid Rides," a double play, whether the words be taken as English or Latin.

Dr. Walcott will be better remembered as Peter Pindar, who was, as the school readers say, "a great story teller." Here is a story of him:—Another gentleman of the medical profession, with the unpronounceable name of Geagch, was always recommending Walcott to use asses' milk for a violent cold he had contracted. The tired bard stopped his importunity at length by sending him this:—

"And Doctor, do you really think
That asses' milk I ought to drink?
'Twould quite remove my cough, you say,
And drive my old complaint away;
It cured yourself—I grant it true]
But then, 'twas *mother's milk* to you."

We do not know the author of the following *jeu d'esprit*; it is very old, having originally been found many years since in an English church. But it has been so often plagiarized—and that too, not to its advantage—that we give it in its normal form:—

"Two lovely ladies dwell at—,
And each a churching goes;
Emma goes there to close her eyes,
And Jane—to eye her clothes."

We offer an apology for adding the following; it is scarcely proper, but it is such an unadulterated, innocent expression of strong feeling, and at times may be so apppropriate, that we think our readers ought to have it.

A youth, in telling his experience at a Methodist love-feast, interpolated a long story about a disappointment in love. When he had concluded, a grey-haired class-leader, who had been an attentive listener, arose, carefully wiped his spectacles, looked deliberately around, and said:—

"Brethren, let us all—*puke!*"

THE ANTIQUITY AND IMMORTALITY OF THE STAGE.

With a Few Fanciful Additions.

WRITTEN FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER.

There is no doubt that the stage originated long prior to any date history gives us, or that its earlier representations were rude, and partook of the manners and customs then prevalent among the people to whom the amusement was offered. It is about equally unquestionable that a considerable interval elapsed ere there was anything like a traditionary drama, a longer still before foreign scenes and foreign personages were represented.

Of course, there is no guide, save fancy, to accompany us in our explanations of that very distant time. That, however, often comes very near the truth; and, perhaps, our mind-drawn picture of an ante-deluvian tragedian or comedian may not be a caricature after all. Meanwhile, it is something for professionals and their friends to think of acting and actors of a date anterior to the launching of Noah's ark—to entertain the probability that Noah himself and his family sometimes graced the stage box of a theatre before the meeting of the mighty waters.

That theatres existed at the time of the Prophets, and when Christ was in Jerusalem, is a fact well attested; and, judging from the tone of some portions of the Scripture, referring to those dates, the inference is fair, that there was a drama of tradition as well as of foreign characters and scenes—a drama of satire, as well as one of a more epic complexion. We have but into turn the great record spoken of to prove to our entire satisfaction that the general class of young men in Solomon's day were types of those contemporaneous with ourselves—that dandies even flourished then, as they flourish now, and that both "fast" men and women were not unknown. Similar evidences of a regular succession of characters are afforded in the plays of Shakespeare, and even earlier dramatists, of what may be called the modern world. Only consider such delineators as Captain Bobadil, Sir John Falstaff, Hotspur, Prince Hal, and Mrs. Quickly, among represented characters, with a host of others, only implied, and how close is the similarity to many a man or woman living at the present time!

These are powerful evidences of the indestructability of the stage, as well as of the readiness with which dramatists avail themselves of contemporaneous phases of character.

But to fancy a little relative to the dramatic representations of former times, as we already have done. May we not, in pursuance of this, picture King Solomon and Queen Sheba on the occasion of a state visit to the royal play house in Jerusalem? Doubtless the edifice was splendidly decorated with all the beauty, wealth and distinction of the great city present. As to the performances, we shall not be far out of the correct reckoning if we set them down as harmonizing with the regal visitors; for example, a wise play for the king, and a brief afterpiece, with graceful and fashionable surroundings, for the queen. Taking Solomon's character for our guide, we may also fancy there was a *ballet*, somewhat in the style of the "Black Crook" and the "White Fawn;" and probably a merry fellow had his witty sayings, as well as a sombre gentleman his dignified saw.

In England, in what are called the middle ages, the plays were religious mysteries. During the great Shakespearean era the drama reached a point of glory that eclipsed anything of the sort within our knowledge. But the accession of Cromwell to power put an extinguisher, for the time being, on the stage. The usurping Puritan, it is well known, was a man without a spark of beauty in his soul—hence his transfer of the magnificent cathedrals of England into stables for the horses of his troopers, and his objection to theatrical amusements. The Restoration, however, was fortunate for acting and actors—producing several brilliant comedies, as also did the era of the Georges, in addition to other dramatic entertainments.

We are thus carried imperceptibly to our own times and place—1868 and the United States of America. Viewing the current performances there, along with the artists who give life and health to them, may we not claim for each a regularly graduated descent from the play and players of a time to which the records go not back? We think we may, and we are sure the task is a very pleasant one. By way of testing this, let the theatrical readers of the CLIPPER, when next they visit a theatre, fancy what sort of pieces their ancestors of the antedeluvian era patronized; and when the same readers meet such men as Forrest, Lester Wallack, George Holland, John Brougham and Dolly Davenport, on Broadway, only just think of what the prototypes of those gentlemen were at a time not very remote from the enactment of the sublime drama in which Adam and Eve were the only two human performers

Verily the stage is an ancient institution, and apparently destined for immortality; yet there are men who think their protest against it is potential!

THE NOBLE GAME REVIEWED.

The Billiards of the Past and of the Present.

WRITTEN FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER.

The American Game.—No. 4.

Last week, in reviewing the noted games played in private by professional men, we overlooked three events, two of which transpired in 1839, and the other in 1853. The contestants in one of the games that took place in 1839 were Frank Carter and Nick Spaulding. It was for $500, and played in Baltimore. The spot stroke was barred, and Carter won. At this time the license for a billiard table was $300 per annum in Baltimore, and there were but three tables in the city. One of them was kept by Hayes, in Light street, one by Rusyman, at the corner of North and Baltimore streets, and the other was in Barnum's Hotel.

CHRIS. BIRD AND ANDREW BUIST.

In the other contest which took place in 1839, Christian Bird and Andrew Buist (Stark) was engaged. This also was for $500, and created considerable discussion. Andrew was the winner. Since that time Bird has invariably refused to enter into any contest where money was involved. He is still in Philadelphia, having one of the largest public houses in that city. It is located next door to the Arch Street Theatre, and combines two billiard rooms, two bowling alleys, a restaurant, and four bars. Bird is one of the few professional billiard players not much given to "making the mare go," and who, coonsequently, have continued to keep money in their purses.

GEORGE SMITH AND JOE WHITE.

The contest in 1853 was between George Smith and Joseph W. White. It was for $500 and took place in Rochester. After a close and exciting struggle, White was declared winner by four points. Shortly after this event Smith died. He was an expert of considerable prominence, and, in conjunction with Michael Phelan, was the first American player to give a public exhibition at which an admission fee was charged. The exhibition took place at Boylston Hall, Boston, in 1851, and the price of tickets was put at fifty cents.

MOTTS AND HIS SMALL BALLS.

About four years prior to Smith and White's contest, the metropolitan billiard world was considerably excited over the performance of a Mr. Motts, a player from Canada, who, after capturing all the minnows shortly after his arrival here, turned his attention to the Tritons—such experts as the Albany Pony, Andrew Buist, and George Hopkins. These he vanquished. He played, however, with small balls, less than two inches in diameter; while the Pony and his *confreres* had been accustomed to use large ones. An attempt was made to match Motts and Phelan, but the former declined; and as many thought that either the Pony or Andrew could beat Phelan, Motts' refusal to play the latter, after he had beaten the other two, was looked upon with suspicion. It was charged that the Canadian had bought off Andrew and the Pony; but this accusation had no better foundation than that above given. Andrew and the Pony were beaten simply because they were not familiar with small balls, and Motts would play with none others.

THE TOURNAMENT OF 1860.

The leading events between the years 1853 and 1860 were chronicled last week. We now come to the first regular tournament ever gotten up in this country. The causes which led to it may be briefly given. Although Phelan had always repudiated the title of champion, he was for a long time looked upon as such. In 1859, after having beaten the acknowledged second best player in the country, and having vainly sought to contrast his skill with that of John Roberts or Claudius Berger—respectively the representative players of England and France—he formally announced his retirement from the billiard arena. It was then that he instituted the tournament of 1860, which was not a national affair, but designed merely as the precursor of a more comprehensive and grander joust. The prize offered was a gold-mounted cue. While the tournament was in progress Claudius Berger was in this city, and at its close he offered another prize, a French cue. The affair was held at Lynch's room—now Chris. O'Connor's—and was, from day to day, attended by the *elite* of the billiard-playing fraternity. There were five contestants: James Lynch, Joseph White and Dudley Kavanagh, of this city; Philip Tieman, of Cincinnati, and Michael Geary, then of Chicago. The latter went in to fill up, taking the place of Chris. Bird, who was detained in Philadelphia by illness. Before the tournament ended Geary retired, it being impossible for him to win games enough to entitle him either to first or second place. In the same position was another player who withdrew, James Lynch, who was then much weakened by the pulmonary disease which a few weeks afterwards brought him to death's door. The games were five hundred up, played on a carom table. On the concluding day it was found that Tieman and Kavanagh had tied, and it was proposed to make the deciding game 1000 points up. Kavanagh was at first averse to any change in the programme, but at last consented to double the points. It was, perhaps, fortunate that he did so, as when Tieman had scored 531, Kavanagh had made but 329. But playing splendidly, and making runs of 142, 118, and 144, he pulled up, and won by 254. This was Kavanagh's first decided triumph, and he thus became virtually champion, though not so literally. How far the exercise of unequanimity by Tieman affected the result of this contest, there are, of course, no means of ascertaining; but that gentleman has always regretted that when he was over 200 points ahead, and had the balls in the corner, he deliberately broke them up, driving them around the table. He was sure of a large run, but after making 70 he felt, to use his own words, ashamed to be seen longer nursing the balls, at a time, too, when he had his opponent at such a decided disadvantage. It is worthy of note, as indicating how evenly Kavanagh and Tieman was matched at this time, that up to the deciding game the average of both was the same—within a fraction of 17. Each had made 1500 points in 88 innings. In a single game, Kavanagh had made the best average of the tournament (29¼); but he had also made the poorest winning average (11½). His average in the 1000 point game was 29 4-34th, which made his grand average 20½ (20 60-122). Tieman made the best runs, 185; Lynch next, 162; Kavanagh next, 144.

TIEMAN AND DEERY.

As a consequence of the excitement attending the first year of the war, there was little done in the way of match-playing, and a scheme devised by Messrs. Phelan and Collender for an annual national tournament had to be abandoned. It was not until Nov. 21st, 1861, that another important contest between professional players occurred. Philip Tieman and John Deery, the latter just acquiring reputation at that time, contended at Melodeon Hall, Cincinnati, for a stake of $1,000. The game was 1,250 points, on a full-sized six-pocket table, and Tieman, whose best run was 106, and averaged 12 26-102, won by 567.

KAVANAGH AND FOLEY.

Kavanagh was present at the match, and before leaving Cincinnati issued a challenge to play any man a home-and-home match for $1,000 a side each game. Michael Foley, who was then living in Cleveland, answered this challenge, accepting its terms, save in the particular that the game should be for $500 a side, instead of $1,000. The first contest took place in Cleveland, March 7, 1862, and Kavanagh achieved a signal victory. The game was 1,500 points, played with 2¾ balls on a full-sized six-pocket table, and Kavanagh's majority was 435. His best run was 118, and his average 13 44,112. Foley's best run was 102. The return game was played at Irving Hall, in this city, April 3d, 1862, Foley averaging 9 2-5ths, his best run being 99, won by 28 in 1,500. Kananagh was ill at the time, and besides, had the misfortune to meet with an accident in the game, which probably made a difference of 200 points. His best run was 108, and his average 9¾. On the following night Deery and Foley played 1,000 points, for $250 a side. Foley, whose average was 11¼, and best run 66, won by 498 points. Deery's best run was 45, and his average was 5 2-5. At the close of this match, another was made, for $250, the best in twenty-one games of 100 points each. Deery won this, scoring 11 games to Foley's 10. The deciding game between Kavanagh and Foley was played November 6, 1862, at Kremlin Hall, Buffalo. By mutual agreement, the push shot was barred, and also *masse* shots. Kavanagh won by a score of 1,500 to 1,296, his best run being 75, and his average 10. Foley's best run was 90, and his average 8 44-149. At the conclusion of this game, Foley gracefully acknowledged the superiority of his opponent.

GOLDTHWAIT AND DEERY.

At Allerton Hall, Boston, on the 25th of June, 1862, John Deery played William Goldthwait, then of that city, for $250 a side. Goldthwait won by 230 in 1,500. Averages—G., 9 26-71; D., 7 61-71. Best runs—G., 99; Deery, 79. They afterwards played a return game, which Deery won. It was played in private, however, and as we have not the space to spare that a recapitulation of all the private contests would require, we are compelled to be thus brief in referring to the return game between Deery and Goldthwait, who, we may add, have played several private matches, and one other public one. This last was at the Cooper Institute, in the summer of 1866, and Goldthwait won it.

KAVANAGH AND GOLDTHWAIT.

The next important contest was between the players, at Irving Hall, April 23d, 1863. It was for $1,000, and Kavanagh won by 218, averaging 14 30-105. His best run was 125. Golthwait's best was 130, and his average, 12 1-5.

THE CHAMPIONSHIP TOURNAMENT.

Assuming that the numerous contests which have occurred since the holding of the championship tournament are still fresh in the minds of CLIPPER readers, having from time to time been fully reported in that paper, we shall simply take a brief survey of the tournament of 1863, and thus bring our review to a close. It was instituted by Phelan & Collender, who gave the prizes—a gold cue typical of the championship, and an elegant billiard table. The contestants embraced every player but one who could be considered first class. They were Dudley Kavanagh, John Deery and William Goldthwait, of this city; Philip Tieman, of Cincinnati; John Seerieter and Michael Foley, of Detroit; Louis Fox, of Rochester; and Victor Estephe, of Philadelphia. The tournament was held at Irving Hall, and lasted nine days. There were in all twenty-eight games, of 500 points each. These were played on a full-sized four-pocket table, with 2⅜th balls, which thus became the standard, and so remained until June of last year. At present, the second-size four-pocket table is the standard, and the indications are that in a few years the carom or pocketless table will be adopted. This tournament begun at Irving Hall in this city on the first of June, 1863, resulted in favor of Dudley Kavanagh, who thus became champion, his title being absolute and unquestioned. He opened the tourney with a signal victory, beating Tieman by a score of 500 to 68; and he closed by beating Foley. The only player who defeated Kavanagh was Deery, and he had previously been beaten by the weakest player in the tournament—Estephe.

The second prize, $250, taken from the surplus receipts, fell to Louis Fox, who won five games and lost two, his conquerors being Kavanagh and Tieman. Fox proved himself the steadiest player in the tournament. Although his best average in a single game was but 23, his game average was but little behind that of Kavanagh. The latter's was 14, 171; Fox's, 14, 106. The best average in a single game was 33⅓, made by Kavanagh against Tieman, and afterwards by Tieman against Foley. It is noticeable, also, that Tieman and Kavanagh tied on the highest run, 203. Deery made a higher (215) but it was by "jawing" the two reds at a time when his opponent, Tieman, had but 22 to 90. At the close of the tournament, Kavanagh was challenged by Seereiter, and it was on October 15, 1863, that the first regular contest for the championship took place. There have been in all seventeen matches for the championship. Of the seventeen, Kavanagh forfeited one, Carme one, and Fox (by death) another. Fox was beaten once, by Deery; Deery once, by Joseph Dion; Goldthwait twice, Tieman twice, and Seereiter once, by Kavanagh; John McDevitt once by Deery, and twice by Dion; Dion once by McDevitt; and (referee decided) Foster once by McDevitt. The best run in a championship contest is 308, made by McDevitt without "jawing;" by jawing, Dion made 616; the best average, 25 50-58th, made by Dion. The stakes have invariably been $500 a side, and the matches in which most money was bet outside were those between Kavanagh and Seereiter, and McDevitt and Foster.

THE RISK OF THE BALLET DANCERS.—Have our readers ever reflected on the courage required in the *ballet* dancer's profession? The risks she runs are hardly less frequent, and far more formidable than those which the soldier of the line or the man-of-war's man gets so much credit for facing. It is one thing to take your chance of being sabred or hit by a bullet; but it is (to our mind) a much more terrible ordeal to pirouette in combustible gauze before the footlights, or worse still, to be pinioned to an iron niche in some brilliant transformation scene, and to remain immovably fixed to your precarious perch amid a blaze of light, and within leap from the flames of a thousand burners. Yet this is the experience which myriads of poor girls have to encounter, night after night, that juveniles may be entertained and gawky crowds amused. A girl of this ill-starred profession, whose skirts caught fire at a concert hall in Birmingham on the evening of February 20, died on the morning of Monday following, adding another to the hecatomb of such victims yearly sacrificed to a frivolous and callous public. Is Parliament never to legislate against the use of inflammable raiment? Is humanity always to be murmuring. *Quosque tandem?* Till the State interfere and compel managers of theatres and proprietors of music halls to protect their employees of the *ballet* by the precaution which chemistry furnishes against fire, we shall continue to be horrified by such instances as that just announced from Birmingham, and to regard our places of scenic amusements as fraught with death of greater torture than those of the bull of Phalaris.—*Lancet.*

OUR GAME BAG.

Golden Gleanings—Merry Thoughts—Wise Proverbs—Fun and Sentiment.

CONUNDRUMS.

WHAT was the first thing made at the Mint? A start.

WHAT flower most resembles a bull's mouth? A cowslip.

WHAT two sciences are employed by teamsters in driving oxen? *Haw*-ticulture and *gee*-ology.

"WHY is a man unlike a mirror?" "Because the mirror is polished, and the man is not."

WHY is kissing a girl like eating soup with a fork? Because you can't get enough at a time.

WHY is one of the Impeachment Managers a paradox? Because he is about well (Boutwell) and yet is very sick.

WHEN is a woman, or, rather a "lady," in full dress? When she is more than half *out of* it.

"WHY is a lady unlike a mirror?" "Because," said the rude fellow, "a mirror reflects without speaking; a lady speaks without reflecting."

"WHICH, my dear lady, do you think the merriest place in the world?" "That immediately above the atmosphere." "Why so?" "Because there all bodies lose their gravity."

WHY has the late wet weather been favorable to the codfish aristocrats? Because it has given them good chances to swim in the mud puddles.

A LADY went out taking her lap dog with her, which did not go before her, behind her, nor on one side of her. Where, then, did it go? On the *other* side.

BREVITIES.

LOCAL COLORING.—Paint on cheeks.

THE FORTUNE OF WAR.—Prize money.

HOUSEHOLD WORDS.—Domestic quarrels.

THOSE who think awry will not be likely to act straightly.

WANTED.—The old woman that ran a race by herself and lost it.

A BURDEN which was thoughtlessly got must be patiently borne.

THE noblest sight on earth is a man talking reason and his wife sitting listening to him.

BY great sorrows the human heart is protected against small ones—by the waterfall against the rain.

IT is not advisable to go out of doors without anything on your head, or into society without anything in it.

MEN talk about the idle wind; but the wind is always busy, and, like a cheerful farmer, it whistles at its work.

A BAD thing put into the mouth may occasionally, though rarely, bring a good thing out of it.

ONE sort of puppy is always bow-wowing; another bowing to everybody.

EVERY unpleasant feeling is a sign that we have become untrue to our resolutions.

SLANDERS are like flies that leap over all a man's good parts to light only upon his sores.

GRACEFUL manners are the outward form of refinement in the mind and good affections in the heart.

IT is true of many persons that their memory is nothing but a row of hooks to hang up grudges on.

TRUE politeness is perfect ease and freedom. It simply consists in treating others just as you love to be treated yourself.

YOU may speak out more plainly to your associates, but not less courteously than you do to strangers.

RELIGION is the best armor in the world, but the worst cloak that can be worn.

NOTHING is to be considered a trifle by which the mind is inured to caution, foresight, and circumspection.

A GREAT man accomplishes least in an age of power, as burning-glasses burn feeblest in the hottest days.

SHIPS should be able to withstand a hurricane; they are very sure to get wind of it.

THE fiery chariots that poets journey in are very apt to singe their singing-robes to holes.

THE love of all (to risk a woman's paradox) is but a small thing to the love of one.

PATIENCE is a tree whose roots are bitter, but the fruit is very sweet.

NEVER carry a sword in your tongue to wound the reputation of any man.

TWO-THIRDS of the marrying in New York is done by foreigners.

"A GOLD lady's watch" is advertised as lost in a New Jersey paper.

IF you are truly benevolent and charitable, perhaps you will, when you see a neighbor in distress, ask some other neighbor to help him.

THERE is nothing like an expression of real sympathy to shorten the period of making acquaintance with our fellow-creatures.

DILATORY persons are frequently exposed to surprise and hurry in everything that belongs to them; the time is come, and they are not prepared.

MERRY MOMENTS.

THE GIRL OF THE PERIOD.—Example of "lucus a non lucendo"—a girl who is too fast to mind her proper *stops*.

THE PRIESTHOOD OF WOMAN.—The Ritualistic Clergy. Because they perform their ministrations as *High-men*.

CORNED PORK.—"Pappy, the corn is up!" "The corn up! Why, I only planted it yesterday." "I know that; but the hogs got in last night, and guv it a lift you hadn't counted on."

A TEMPER-ANCE RETORT.—"I hope, my little daughter," I said one morning, "that you will be able to control your little temper to-day." "Yes, mamma, and I hope you will be able to control your big temper."

CHARITY.—Beggar woman—"Please, sir, give me a penny to keep me from starving?" Gent—"Can't stop—in a great hurry; I've got to make a speech at the Society for the Relief of the Destitute."

A SLEWED SLEIGH.—A wag says that on an journey he was put into a sleigh with a dozen or more passengers, not one of whom he knew, but on turning a short corner the sleigh upset, and then said he, "I found them all out."

AN EMERALDER just returned from India, relating what he had seen in the course of his travels, among other incredible sights mentioned that he saw a *bug* that was as big as a sheep. "Indeed," said a by-stander, "and isn't it called a *humbug?*"

A MUSICAL CRITIC.—During a very fine solo on the violin, at one of the London oratorios, a countryman who had obtained admission to the gallery exclaimed, in a loud voice:—"Lor! Lor! what a while that man is tuning his fiddle!"

ANATOMICAL DISCOVERY.—For a long time it has baffled the medical authorities to account for the force with which the waves beat against the shore, and it has recently come to light that it arises from the fact of there being "muscles" in the sea.

SPARE THE ROD, ETC.—A clergyman recently illustrated his argument in favor of corporeal punishment for children by a pleasant bit of witticism. He said that "the child, when once started in a course of evil conduct, was like a locomotive on the wrong track—it takes the switch to get it off."

A FORTY DAY husband, on whom the memory of the honeymoon already seems to have become powerless, wants to know why his wife is like a baker who is making a small pie. Do you give it up? "Because," says the unfeeling wretch, "she is *growing a little tart.*"

A PUPPY PUN.—A certain lady had a custom of saying to a favorite little poodle dog, to make him follow her, "Come along, sir." A would be witty gentleman stepped up to her one day, and accosted her with, "Is it me, Madam, you called?" "O, no, sir," said she, with great composure; "it was *another puppy* I spoke to!"

OLD NICK IN A GOWN.—A clergyman of indifferent character, going to read prayers at another village, found great difficulty in putting on an old fashioned surplice. "I think," said he to the clerk, "the devil is in the surplice." The astonished clerk stared until the parson got the garment on, and then sarcastically exclaimed, "I think as how he is, sir!"

A PUNSTER went to the execution of a malefactor, but not knowing his name, he asked a genteel person next to him what it was. "Oh," said he, "one Vowell." Which of them?" asked the wag, "*for there are several of that name.*" "I don't know," replied the other. "Well," said the wag, "this, however, is certain, and I am glad of it, that it is neither U nor I."

SUNSHINE AND SHADE.—A country gentleman walking in his garden, saw his gardener asleep in an arbor. "What! you idle dog, asleep?" said the master. "You are not worthy that the sun should shine on you." "I am truly sensible of my unworthiness," answered the man, "and therefore I laid myself down in the *shade.*"

A GIN SLING.—Tom bought a gallon of gin to take home, and, by way of a label, wrote his name upon a card, which happened to be the seven of clubs, and tied it to the handle. A friend coming along and observing the jug, quietly remarked:—"That's an awful careless way to leave that liquor." "Why?" said Tom. "Because somebody might come along with the eight of clubs and take it."

A MODEL LETTER.—The following is certainly a unique specimen of letter writing:—"Brother, I have got one of the handsomest farms in the State, and have it nearly paid for. Crops are good, prices never were better. We have had a glorious revival of religion in our church, and both our children (the Lord be praised) are converted. Father got to be rather an encumbrance, and last week I took him to the poor-house. Your affectionate brother."

A METAL MEN.—Garrick was on a visit at Hagley, when news came that a company of players were going to perform at Birmingham. Lord Littleton said to Garrick:—"They will hear you are in the neighborhood, and will ask you to write an address to the Birmingham audience." "Suppose, then," said Garrick, without the least hesitation, "I begin thus:—

"Ye sons of iron, copper, brass and steel,
Who have not heads to think nor hearts to feel."

"Oh," cried his lordship, "if you begin thus they will hiss the players off the stage and pull the house down." "My lord," said Garrick, "what is the use of an address if it does not come home to the business and bosoms of the audience?"

DEATH OF A NOTED DIVER.—A man named Worthington, calling himself the "Star Diver of the World," recently jumped into eternity on the river Derwent, at Derby, England. Amongst other feats he was announced to jump from a height of 120 feet into the river. He concluded the first portion of his performance successfully and then jumped into the river. In his progress downwards his body made three evolutions, and a medical gentleman on the bank remarked to some of the bystanders that he was a dead man. Worthington fell heavily on the top of the water on his side, and at once sank to the bottom of the river. The people seemed to expect that he would rise to the surface, as was his custom, and some minutes elapsed before any efforts were made to recover the body. At last Mr. Smith, of Little Eaton, dived into the water, and after several unsuccessful efforts succeeded in bringing the lifeless body of Worthington to the surface. Four medical gentlemen, who had been witnessing his performances, promptly attended him on his being brought to the bank, but their efforts were unavailing, as life was extinct, the opinion being that he died from concussion whilst diving. His mother and two brothers were present, and were the painful spectators of his untimely death. The height of the jump was about 90 feet.

HABITS OF THE BEAVER.—They are social and live in the family relation. Their burrows, canals, dams and winter supplies are held in common. They reach their full growth at two years and a half, and live from twelve to fifteen years. The cry resembles that of a child. The young are sent out to care for themselves when two years old. They migrate freely. Their lodges usually have two entrances leading to the inner chamber, which is raised above the water. One of the entrances is for the beaver and the other for the supplies of wood. Their food is exclusively vegetable, and they chip up large trees for their use. Usually but two individuals work on a single tree. The shallow ponds they construct do not freeze solid, even around Hudson's Bay. Their canals are built to float wood to their lodges, are about three feet deep, and equally wide. They are sometimes constructed to shorten the distance. The so-called beaver meadows are caused by the destruction of vegetation arising from overflows created by the dams. The "slides" are excavations at an angle of from forty-five to fifty degrees, to facilitate the movements of the animals where the banks are high. Young beavers are easily domesticated.

THE GAME OF CHESS.

Chess Necrology.

Two gentlemen, distinguished in the American chess world, have been called with startling suddenness to "go over the river." One ripe in years and honors, long the boast and pride of American Chess, and a pillar in the New York Chess Club—DENIS JULIEN. In play he ranked as a strong amateur. Several of his problems are world-renowned as masterpieces, and in devotion to the interests and efforts for the prosperity of the New York Chess Club he was scarcely second to Mr. Secretary Perrin himself. We shall none of us, who enjoyed them, soon forget with what genial hospitality a room in the excellent St. Denis Hotel was freely placed at our disposal one summer, and what delightful gatherings we enjoyed under such happy auspices. Mr. Julien was a Frenchman, and we are not aware of the length of his sojourn in this country. He was an accomplished song writer, in French, a portion of his effusions being devoted to Caissa. Of his genial humor the style of the banquet at the National Chess Congress, and his "Bill of Fare" on that occasion, are memorable examples. A cultivated gentleman, a sincere friend, an ardent devotee of Chess and an honest man has been called from our circle.

JAMES C. WARNER was a young man, but little past his majority. He was one of our contributors, but personally unknown to us. As a player he was uncommonly promising, combining great power with superior brilliancy. He possessed, too, great talents as a problematist, as his occasional efforts abundantly prove. Mr. Warner was one of the two selected in our mind as promising contestants for the American Championship, should leisure and inclination prompt them seriously to go for that honor. But, alas! "one is taken." The career of the deceased gentleman as a Chess Editor has been quite varied. He died of fever at Panama, on the 15th ult.

Corrections of Alexandre, No. 10.

BY E. H. C.

No. 46, D'ORVILLE.—A 2d solution; remedied by a Black B: WHITE.—K at his R sq; Q at K 6; B at Q 5; and Kt at Q B 8th. BLACK.—K at Q Kt sq; *B at K Kt 6*; and P at Q B 2d.
White to play and give mate in two moves.

No. 48, BROWN [R. A.?].—White has two 2d moves: omit one of his pawns, *e. g.:*
WHITE.—K at Q R sq; Q at her Kt 8; R at K 5, and P at Q Kt 4th.
BLACK.—K at Q R 3; Q at K 3; R at K 2; P's at Q R 2; and Q at Kt 3d.
White mates in two.

No. 50.—This position is by PAUL LOQUIN.
No. 51.—HERR KLING is the author. See "Chess Euclid," No. 19.

To Correspondents.

S. LOYD.—Accept our thanks for the picture.

CHAS. PORTER.—Solutions correct; we are glad to receive a position of your own invention.

E. H. C.—Thanks for the suggestion; we will try to secure those "fine ideas" on their complete elaboration. Solutions correct, of course.

ENIGMA No. 620.—Several correspondents have shown that 1..Q to K B 5 will not solve this difficult position. Its propounder says: "I have found a *true* solution, however, *e. g.:*

1..Q × Kt P Kt to B 4 + (1) | 3..Q × P + B × B
2..K-R 3 K-B 5 (a) | 4..Kt-Q 6, mate.
(a) If Black 2..Kt to Q Kt 6; 3..Q to K Kt 6 +, and 4..Q to her B 2, mate.

(1)
1.. B × P + | 3..Q × Kt K to his 5
2..K to Kt 4 Kt-K B 3 | 4..Q-B 5, mate.

We are generally glad to have our correspondents accurate; but should be sorry to have the above prove sound, as it would spoil a very ingenious conception which has elicited much praise.

A KIND CORRESPONDENT, who appreciates a fine thing in Chess, says: "I am glad to see that your splendid Enigma No. 614 has attracted some attention. A better 4-move problem I have never seen—and I have solved a few. Even Schlessinger would be satisfied with the play on both sides in the main variation, wouldn't he?"

THE AUTHOR of "Corrections of Alexandre" commends their correct publication, so far—*except* "one leetle slip" of the compositor. In No. 6, Prob. 37, by D'Orville, the *White Bishop should stand on K Kt 6th*, instead of K Kt 5th.

Enigma No. 626.

From the Era.

BY T. SMITH, ESQ.

at K Kt 4, Q Kt sq, K R sq, Q 3, Q B 6, Q R 2, K B 3d.

at Q 4, Q B 6, Q R 5, Q B 4, K 3, Q 3d.

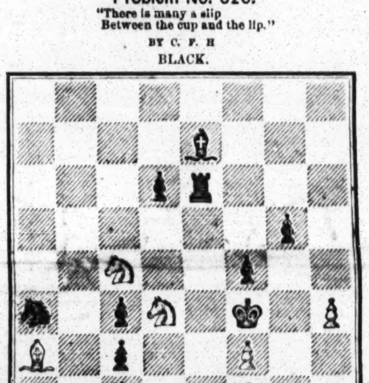
White to play and give mate in three moves.

Problem No. 626.

"There is many a slip
Between the cup and the lip."

BY C. F. H

BLACK.



WHITE.

White to play and give mate in four moves.

Game No. 626.

Partie between Messrs. Reichhelm and Jacob Elson.—*Bulletin.*

SICILIAN DEFENCE.

Attack, Reichhelm.	Defence, Elson.	Attack, Reichhelm.	Defence Elson.
1..P to K 4	P to Q B 4	14..K P × Kt	Q B to Kt 2
2..P-Q 4	B P × P	15..P-Q 6	B × Kt P (b)
3..K Kt-B 3	Q Kt-B 3	16..K R-Kt sq	Q B-K 5
4..Kt × Q 2d P	P-K 4 (a)	17..R × Kt P	B × B P
5..Kt-Q Kt 5	K Kt-B 3	18..B-K Kt 5	K-his B sq
6..K B-B 4	P-Q R 3	19..B-K R 6	K-home
7..K Kt-Q 6 +	K B × Kt	20..Q R-B sq	B-K Kt 3
8..Q × K B	Q-K 2	21..R-Q B 5	P-K 5
9..Q × Q +	Q Kt × Q	22..P-K R 4	P-K B 3
10..Q Kt-B 3	P-Q Kt 4	23..K R-K 7 +	K-Q sq
11..K B-Kt 3	P-Q Kt 5	24..P-K R 5	Q B-K sq
12..Kt-Q 5	Q Kt × Kt	25..B-K Kt 7	R-K Kt sq,
13..K B × Kt	R Kt × B		Attack mates in 5 moves.

(a) In these close openings it is generally more prudent to push this Pawn but one step.
(b) This capture was not judicious; it is, indeed, the proximate cause of the loss of the game.

Another game between the same contestants. But Mr. Elson seems to acknowledge that he cannot cope with his formidable rival in the open games.

SICILIAN DEFENCE

Reichhelm.	Elson.	Reichhelm.	Elson.
1..P to K 4	P to Q B 4	19..R to K Kt 3 +	K to his R 2
2..P-Q 4	B P × P	20..Q Kt-Q sq	P-Q 4
3..K Kt-B 3	Q Kt-B 3	21..K B-Q 3	P-K B 4
4..Kt × Q 2d P	P-K 4	22..K P × Q P	Q R-K B 2
5..K Kt × Kt	Kt P × Kt	23..K R × P	Q R × R
6..Q B-B 6	K Kt-B 3	24..R-K B 3	R-Kt 3 (d)
7..Castles	K B-B 4 (c)	25..P-K Kt 4	B P × P
8..Q Kt-B 3	Castles	26..Q R × R	K × R
9..Q B-Kt 5	P-K R 3	27..K B × R +	K-Kt 4
10..B-K R 4	Q B-Kt 2	28..K-his Kt 2	P-K R 4
11..Q-K B 3	Q-K 2	29..P-K R 3	P-K 5
12..Q B × Kt	Q × Q B	30..K B-K 6	P-K 6
13..Q × Q	Kt P × Q	31..K-his B 3	R P × P +
14..Q R-Q sq	Q R-Q sq	32..R P × P	K-his B 3
15..K-his R sq	P-Q 3	33..B-his 5	K B-Kt 3
16..P-K B 4	Q R-Q 2	34..K-his 2	P-Q 5
17..B P × P	B 2d P × P	35..P-Q B 3	K-Kt 4
18..Q R-Q 3	K B-Q 5	36..B P × P	K B × P, and
			the *partie* was finally drawn.

(c) Had he 7..Kt × P, | 9..K R × Kt B P × R
8..K R-K sq P-K B 4 (1) | 10..Q-K R 5 +, etc.
(1) If 8..P to Q 4, | 10..K B × B P +, winning the
9..K R × Kt Q P × R | Queen.
(d) Had he 24..Q B home, | 27..K B × B + K moves
25..P to K Kt 4 K R-Kt sq | 28..Q P × P, and the Attack
26..R × Q R Q B × R | wins.

CHEQUERS.

To Correspondents.

M. C., Brooklyn.—This correspondent desires to know "How many can play on a chequer board at the same time." Much depends on the "sight," size of board, and opportunities offered. If the players "form a line," and "take their turns," we think the whole country may "sail in."

C. BALL, Detroit, Mich.—Thanks for position. In the other matter you are correct.

Game No. 8.—Vol. XVI.

"OLD FOURTEENTH."

Played between Messrs. Jackson and Johnson.

Black. Jackson.	White. Johnson.	Black. Jackson.	White. Johnson.
1..11 to 15	23 to 19	11..2 to 11	19 to 10
2..8 11	22 17	12..6 15	25 22
3..4 8	17 13	13..3 7	22 17
4..15 18	24 20	14..7 10	26 23
5..11 15	28 24	15..1 6	29 25
6..8 11	26 23	16..16 20	25 21
7..9 14	31 26	17..5 9	23 18
8..11 16(a)	20 11	18..12 16	32 28 (b)
9..7 16	21 17	19..16 20	30 26
10..14 21	23 7	20..21 25(c)	White wins.

(a) This loses. (b) White evidently "sees the end." (c) Useless.

Solution of Position No. 12.—Vol. XVI.

BY LEWIS.

Black.	White.	Black.	White.
1..2 to 7	11 to 2	5..27 to 31	18 to 27
2..20 24	24 19	6..31 6	2 9
3..3 8	4 11	7..5 30, and wins.	
4..18 15	11 13		

Solution of Position No. 13.—Vol. XVI.

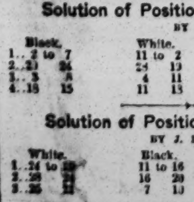
BY J. DRUMMOND.

White.	Black.	White.	Black.
1..24 to 19	11 to 16	4..32 to 28	10 to 14
2..28 24	16 20	5..19 15	12 16
3..26 22	7 10	6..24 19, and wins.	

Position No. 14.—Vol. 16.

BY. G BALL.

BLACK.



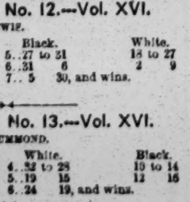
WHITE.

Black to move and win.

Position No. 15.—Vol. 16.

BY A. ANDERSON.

BLACK.



WHITE.

White to move and win.

CUPID'S FOIBLES, FOLLIES AND FANCIES.

MONEY. vs. MATRIMONY.

$100,000 or a Husband.

AMUSING DEVELOPMENTS.

In the suit of Delia M. Albro against Thos. J. Hill, to recover damages of $100,000 for breach of promise to marry, before the Supreme Court of Rhode Island, at Providence, the testimony for the plaintiff was closed on the 14th inst., and the defendant's counsel stated the points of defence which he expected to establish by the evidence. He said that the testimony on both sides would come from the parties themselves; that the defendant was not a person to rush into matrimonial engagements, but a man of wealth, accumulated by his own prudence and industry, the survivor of two wives, with children and grand-children; the plaintiff was also 41 years of age, a widow, and the mother of a boy about eleven years old. From people so mature, no impetuous, hasty or passionate emotions could be expected, and the demeanor of the defendant to the plaintiff had always been such as befitted their respective ages.

It would appear from the witnesses that before Mr. Hill had seen the plaintiff, certain officious persons had been trying to induce him to marry her. At this time Mrs. Albro was poor and dependent, and had a strong desire to be married to some man of wealth who could give her a home of affluence and place her on a level in the social scale with relations and others of greater means, but as she felt no richer in mental endowments or merits than herself, this desire was the controlling purpose of her heart. Hill seemed to her an eligible match, and to compass her ends she sought his acquaintance, and formed the ready excuse of hiring a pew. This business gave her two interviews; an unexpected snow storm and the borrowing of an umbrella afforded a third. The defendant, after the introduction, staid away from her three or four weeks, and she sent him a note requesting a call from him. He came on the 11th of April, and then she offered herself to him. This offer the defendant contends he never accepted, and all his acts towards the plaintiff were circumspect, and were unlike those adopted by people who are intending to marry. He sent no presents, gave no engagement ring, and in his words, whether written or spoken, he made use of no tender expression, except "she is a noble woman." Mr. Hill did think of marrying, but he was intending to take no hasty steps; and, having been dismayed by the number of divorces lately granted in this county, he meant to make sure of the character of whomsoever he should choose for his wife. He had determined to proceed methodically to make a third marriage. Mrs. Albro entered, with her friends, into a conspiracy to decoy Mr. Hill into her toils, and with great forecast she kept a record of his sayings and acts from his first call until the severance of the relation between them. February 25th, Mr. Hill saw her for the first time. As he was going to dinner on that day she passed him. He reached his home and was told that a lady had just called on business. The bell rang and a lady appeared. It was Mrs. Albro. She said that she had heard he sometimes let seats in his pew. He said he did not let seats, but he was going to Europe and would consult with his family. On the morning of the 26th she wrote him a letter, in which she explained her mistake in supposing he would let pew seats. In a few days he called and told her his family were willing she should sit with them, and the price was agreed upon as *pro rata* for the space she occupied and the situation of the pew. A light snow was falling when he was going. She offered him an umbrella and told him to suit his convenience about returning it. On the 17th of April he called with the umbrella and remained awhile in social conversation. In parting he said, "I don't suppose I shall call again." She said, "No; there'll be no more umbrellas to return. Good bye." Mr. Hill was accustomed to go to the meeting of the First Universalist Society on Sundays, and, being of a religious turn of mind, he also attended a knitting society which was composed of some of its members. At these re-unions much agreeable gossip was circulated, and Mr. Hill appeared there about four weeks after the umbrella incident. There he was accosted by a friend of Mrs. Albro's, who told him that there was a lady whom he desired to introduce to him—her name was Mrs. Albro. Mr. Hill said he knew her, that he had called at her house, but that he should not call again, as her farewell to him had seemed impolite. In two days he received a note from Mrs. Albro, in which she apologized for her rudeness of manner, and invited him to call again. He called. She then unburdened her heart; told him that she had learned all about his early youth, and about his coming to Providence to see a whale, and that she knew so much about him that she felt like an old friend. She said her friends had for some time previous been desirous of bringing about an acquaintance between him and herself, but before a public introduction should take place, she had resolved to see him for herself, and had devised the little pew scheme. He told her he perhaps should marry again, but he should be careful as to the wife he should select. She referred to phrenology, said her head had been examined, and had a chart of her bumps; that she was willing to marry, and her young son had asked her why she did not do so, and now she was willing to be made happy again. Mr Hill replied that he had long been attached to a lady, and before he married his last wife had offered himself to her and had been refused, and that he was still desirous of marrying her, although he had decided not to be engaged to anybody until after July 4th Mrs. Albro thought she was as suitable a partner for Hill as the other lady he named. Hill did not deny it, but expressed a preference for the other, and said his children also liked her. Mrs. A. said she could do as well by them as the other lady, and he would like her as well if he only knew her better. "Come said she, "and know me more." To this Mr. Hill said he was afraid frequent calls would compromise him, and he did not mean to have any breach of promise suits brought against him, as a gentleman (one Pusey,) of his acquaintance, had just suffered in that way. Mrs. Albro told him she should recoil from such a thing; and thereupon they made a mutual, business-like agreement that he should call as often as he pleased (for the purpose of improving the acquaintance) and with the exception of becoming engaged, if both parties should be satisfied, and he should like her better than the lady before referred to. He asked if she could play whist, and who were her references, and she gave him the names of two. All this happened on the 11th of April. He called a number of times, and they discussed the possibilities of their marriage with the same feelings as if a trade of merchandise was proposed. One day she said she was about buying a new bonnet and inquired of him what color she had better select; he said, any color she liked. She asked if lavender was proper; he said, yes, if she liked it, but he then did not know what color lavender was, and was also ignorant that it was the intermediate, crysalis color ladies assume when about to drop mourning and burst into brighter hues. Mr. Hill went to Europe in June and returned in September. On his arrival in Providence, he called on Mrs. Albro, who inquired if he was going to be engaged. He said not yet. She said she had changed her mourning, and that he had agreed to let her know in July, but had not done so. He said he would let her know by the 10th or 14th of September. Before the time was up he went to the place where the other lady to whom he had been long attached was living, and asked her to marry him, but she would not assent, although she cautioned him against Mrs. Albro's devices, and told him to "beware of vidders." On the 3d of October he made up his mind to tell Mrs. Albro that he could not have her. She asked him why he couldn't give up the other woman and take her, and talked so violently that he pitied her disappointment. She entreated him to make an engagement with her, because she would become ridiculous after what she had told people. This conversation was repeated on the 13th of October, and Mr. Hill, almost distracted by her entreaties, asked if she would be satisfied if he would promise not to marry anybody. She refused to be pacified and produced the record which she had kept, in black and white. He went away and the suit was brought. The case terminated in the Supreme Court, on the 16th, by a verdict for the plaintiff of $1,500. The defendant is one of the wealthiest men in the State.—*Boston Herald, May 18*

DIDN'T WANT TO BE MARRIED OR MURDERED.

The infelicity and frequent separations of the married at Chicago seems to have caused a horror of matrimony among the bachelor fraternity in that city, which is well illustrated by the means taken by one to break off an engagement made when he was drunk. He told his own story in court, where he appeared to have the "big brothers" of his affianced put under bonds to keep the peace towards him:—

"Until a week ago, your honor, I was engaged to be married to Sally, the sister of the prisoner. I will not speak ill of her, though we are enemies now, for it is owing to my engagement that I took the pledge and am a sober man. You see, I was drunk when I proposed and was accepted. This showed me to what liquor could bring a man, and I at once took the pledge. I was engaged to her for three months, and during that time I did my duty. I visited her daily, took her to places of amusement, and told her sweet lies. In fact, I did everything required except to name the marriage day. In that I procrastinated. She insisted that we should be married at once; she had sworn she would be married before Mary B——, and she would be. I became desperate. I had no intention of marrying her or any one else. I know what matrimony is; I have been whipped by my father because my mother has happened to caress me. Not knowing what else to do, I pretended to be drunk when visiting Sally eight days ago. She had some friends with her in the parlor, and that pleased me. I kissed her and tried to kiss them—male and female. Then I told her, in a hic-coughy way, that I had been unable to get the false hair she wished—that they cost too much. That did the business.

"Indignant at thus apparently having her dearest secrets exposed to the young ladies and gentlemen there, she angrily told me to go—that I must never come near her again. Believe me, judge, I was happy to hear it and I left at once. I did not visit her, and three days afterwards I received a note from her telling me she was sick and wished to see me. Not being a doctor I staid away.

"The next day I received a similar note; my answer was the same. Then I received a note telling me I was a faithless wretch; and she had two big brothers (I knew it) and they would at once avenge her wounded honor and broken heart by beating me. I believed her and have carefully avoided the big brothers.

"I am a law abiding man and do not wish to fight. They have been to see me eight times already; made the servant tell them a lie (may God forgive me) and say I was out. But I know they will catch me, and then I shall feel very bad. To prevent that I have had them arrested, I wish them bound over to keep the peace; they can keep their sister Sally. They have said they would kill me."

Justice—"You were right to have them arrested. They must each give bonds in the sum of $500 to keep the peace. As for you, your conduct has been disgraceful. The name of my first love was Sally, and no one shall go back on a girl of that name. You are fined $15."—*Fort Wayne Democrat.*

AN ELOPEMENT PREVENTED.—A hack containing a very beautiful young lady, elegantly attired, and a gentleman of fashionable dress and good general appearance, was rolling along Fourth street early last evening, when, at the corner of Fourth and Elm streets, the driver was hailed and requested to stop by an elderly gentleman, who had rushed out after it from the drug store, where he was in the act of drinking a glass of soda water as he noticed its approach. The driver stopped his horses, as requested, and the head and face of the elderly gentleman were in the light of the lamp on the young lady's side for a moment, as he carefully looked at a trunk on the driver's seat. On the end of this trunk, a black one of good size, were familiar initials painted large in white. As the old gentleman's face came fairly into the light for the instant, the young lady screamed and said something to her companion. The companion said, in a very audible voice, "D——tion," and peremptorily ordered the driver to "drive on." But the other gentleman's argument seemed stronger with the hackman, for instead of whipping up his horses, he quietly descended from his seat and opened the door on the lady's side. As he did this, the gentleman (?) opened the door on his side and slunk away, down Elm street, like a thief, while the old man stepped inside and took his place, ordering the driver to "drive back to the hotel," after asking a question or two of the young lady. The man of the whip and reins did as ordered, leaving half a dozen men gaping after the hack and exchanging comments. They had stopped through idle curiosity, had grown interested in the affair, and were much disappointed that the facts in the case should not have transpired. They were satisfied, however, that it was a matter of an elopement, and that the young lady had been caught by her father. Such, in fact, was the case. The young lady, who is from the Quaker City, had eloped with a worthless fellow from St. Louis, who had promised to marry her [illegible]. The father followed them on the next train, arrived here a few hours after them, yesterday, had called upon some friends in West Fourth street, to consult with them as to a search of the hotels, and on his way back to the —— House, when, very unexpectedly, he had the good fortune to discover a well known trunk and then recover his daughter.—*Cincinnati Commercial, May 17*

A FRAIL FRAULINE.—Mrs. Emily Teshaira, wife of Mr. Charles Teshaira, of No. 34 Downing street, was brought before Justice Dowling, at the Tombs Police Court, N. Y., on May 16th, charged by her husband with deserting her home for one in a house of ill repute. According to the plaintiff's story, the woman had left him a few weeks ago, and upon search being instituted for her, she was found at No 43 Crosby street, a house of questionable character. The woman was arrested, and upon being taken before Justice Dowling, was, at the request of her husband, sent to the workhouse on Blackwell's Island for six months. The wife begged hard for mercy, but the injured husband was inexorable, and left the foolish woman to her deserved fate.

MATRIMONIAL INFELICITIES.

At a late hour last night a man who gave his name as Scott, called at the residence of Esquire Jocelyn, on Upper Market street, and after rapping at his door a considerable length of time succeeded in getting a response. The squire raised an upper story window, poked his head out and demanded the wish of the intruder. The latter replied that he desired to have a writ issued for the arrest of his wife on a charge of bigamy. After some little conversation between them, Scott gave the following history of his connubial relations:—About three years ago he stated that he fell in love with a woman named M——, who was not only beautiful, but highly accomplished. He removed to the town of L——, in an adjoining county, where he and this woman lived as man and wife. Everything passed off pleasantly for some time, none suspecting but that they were married. About two years after they had taken up their residence at L——, Scott noticed some signs of disaffection in his partner, much of which he attributed to a young man living thereabouts, who occasionally passed through that town, and never failed to call and see her, especially if Scott was absent from the place. Time wore on, as the novelists have it, and as it wore on the love of this female, like that of many others, grew colder towards her husband and waxed warmer towards another. The result of this coldness came upon Scott like a thunder gust. Upon returning home one evening, after an absence of several days, he discovered that the bird had flown, but whither he knew not, and arranging his business as quickly as possibly, he went in search of her who had so cruelly deserted him. To give a full account of his travels in search of this woman would fill a dime novel, and many of the incidents connected therewith would furnish sufficient material out of which to manufacture half a dozen high-toned moral dramas of the sentimental order. It is enough to say that Scott, after a three months search, came upon her living with another man at Terre Haute. Although considerably vexed at the idea of another having possession of his property, Scott did not rush into a passion and commit foul murder, but sat cooly down and talked over the affair. He was informed that the Terre Haute man had married the woman, the husband exhibiting a marriage certificate in proof of the assertion. This, to an ordinary person, would have been sufficient evidence, but Scott still doubted the marriage, claiming that the certificate was forged. He remained at Terre Haute for several weeks, during which time he gained the ear of the woman on several occasions, and finally succeeded in inducing her to run away with him, not, however, until he agreed to marry her. Taking a night train they fled, leaving behind husband number one, who it seems has never taken any trouble to discover the whereabouts of the fugitives. After being quietly married they went to Louisville, where they have been living until a short time since. For some cause not satisfactorially explained, Mrs. S. left number two a few days ago and came to this city. Scott followed her and found her in the residence of a family up town, but failed to persuade her to return to Louisville with him. The refusal made that worthy angry, and hence his appearance under the window of Squire Jocelyn's residence at the unseemly hour named, asking for a writ to have her arrested, charged with bigamy. After the Squire heard his story he very coolly told him that he had better leave, as he deserved to be in the Penitentiary himself, as he was the greater bigamist of the two. This announcement astonished the fellow, who retired in disgust at the unfavorable view his Honor took of the affair "in chambers."—*New Albany, Ind., Ledger, May 18.*

CURIOUS SLANDER SUIT.

Judge Lord yesterday was engaged in hearing a rather novel slander suit. A young man named Welker, formerly a clerk in the post office, had won the affections of a handsome and accomplished young lady, Miss Kathrinus, residing on Russell avenue. Last June they were engaged to be married, and Welker indulged in dreams of happiness that were destined soon to be dispelled. In July he received a letter from his sweetheart telling him that his cake was all dough, and he must never set foot in her house again, and she concluded, from a sense of duty and self-respect, to cast him off. Welker was dumbfoundered by this abrupt rejection. He was not aware that he had done anything to forfeit the respect of the young lady, and he sought an explanation. Meeting her one day at the corner of Fifth and Myrtle streets, he asked her to explain why she had given him the mitten. She at first refused to explain, telling him it was something so dreadful she did not like even to think of it, much less talk about it. The heart-broken young man begged and entreated her to acquaint him with the nature of his offence, and at last, in pity for his distress, she told him that Mrs. Zimmer had been to her house previously and denounced him as an immoral man; that one evening, while sitting on her porch she overheard a conversation between Welker and Mr. and Mrs Schwaab on the porch below; that Mrs. Schwaab requested her husband to go to his brother's, and when he declined she urged him and told him his brother had business with him; that when her husband was gone Mrs. Schwaab invited Welker into the room; he said the porch was cooler, but finally went in; that she (Mrs. Zimmer) pulled off her shoes and went noiselessly down stairs and tried the door of Mrs. Schwaab's room, and found it fastened; that she then peeped through the blind, which was broken, and saw a sight that confirmed her worst suspicions; that this was not the first time that she had seen Welker and Mrs. Schwaab in *flagrante delictu*, and was of the opinion that the young men of this day were a terrible set of fellows. This revelation of Mrs. Zimmer so shocked the young lady that for a time she was speeceless, but having no reason to doubt the statement of the female Paul Pry, she banished Welker from her heart and resolved to have nothing more to do with him. This is the substance of the testimony given by the young lady yesterday. Finding himself deprived of a wife by Mrs. Zimmer's gossiping, Welker sued her for damages, claiming $5,000 as the value of the thing he had lost by her meddling. Mrs. Zimmer, an intelligent old lady, was put on the stand, and flatly denied that she ever told Miss Kathrinus any such thing as the above scandalous story, and other witnesses will be required to settle the difference.—*St. Louis Democrat, May 18.*

A MICHIGAN ELOPEMENT.—Quite a painful sensation has been produced in this place by the conduct of one of our prominent merchants—Mr. G. O. Bailey, of the firm of Berry & Bailey, late agent of the Merchants' Union Express Company, who started about three weeks ago for New York, for the ostensible purpose of purchasing goods. About one week ago his brother here received a letter without signature, but in his own handwriting, stating that he was about embarking for California, probably never to return. Such a step was so unaccountable that his brother kept it a secret until his long absence left no doubt that it was a fact, when he communicated it to his (G. O. Bailey's) wife and children. Since then papers have been received by express appointing his administrator, giving directions for the settlement of his business, and willing all his property to his two children. This leaves no doubt that he has eloped with a young woman who formerly kept a milinery store here, with whom scandal has heretofore secretly accused him of being criminally intimate, though the reports have been carefully kept from his family.—*Quincy, Mich., May 11, Correspondence of Detroit Post.*

A FAITHLESS MURDERER.—A fellow in London, named Clarke, seduced a girl named Simpson, and was ordered to pay for the support of a child to which she had given birth. He met her by appointment for the purpose of paying her some money, persuaded her to go with him into a field, and there made a frightful gash in her throat. Clarke soon afterwards told a man that he had murdered a young woman, and told him where she was lying. Assistance was procured, and some brandy having been administered to the apparently lifeless girl, she recovered sufficiently to state that it was Clarke who had cut her throat. Some hopes are now entertained that the young woman will recover.

A WEALTHY PAUPER.—On the 18th inst., before Justice Dodge, a covetous female caused her husband to be locked up for abandonment, and alleged that she is likely to become a burden upon the State. Yet in her evidence she admitted that she had $1,500 in the Germania Savings Bank, was the keeper of a boarding house at No. 320 East Sixteenth street, owned $2,000 worth of furniture and was able to buy a house if necessary.

A DAUGHTER FOUND.—A Mr. McDonald, of Boston, recently found in a house of ill fame in this city, his runaway daughter, Annie, and a friend of her's named Maggie Rooney, aged only fifteen.

PERIPATETICISM.—Another elopement took place from Poughkeepsie, N. Y, the other day. One of the party was married, the other was not.

AN AWKWARD WRESTLING MATCH.—I had just commenced re-loading, when I heard a loud straggling volley from the top of the hill where my friends were posted, and almost immediately it was followed by a shriek from the Mulliarry, whom I saw make a spring into the jungle just in time to avoid the charge of a huge female bear, who came rushing down the watercourse in a most ferocious manner. I was directly in her path, and with a roar she made right at me. I let drive at her head with my only barrel that had not been discharged, but it failed to stop her, and she had knocked me down and was on me in the twinkling of an eye. The slope of the hill was steep, and we both of us rolled over and over several times. I was almost breathless, when Googooloo rushed on her with his bill-hook, and endeavored to attract her attention. Luckily she could not bite at all, as my shot had smashed her snout and lower jaw to pieces; but she kept me locked in her embrace, and squeezed me more roughly than affectionately. My head was well protected with a bison-skin cap, and getting a tight grasp of her fur on each side, with my arms underneath hers, so that she could not do me much injury with her claws, I regularly wrestled with her for some time; and although I brought my science to play, and threw her on her back several times by "giving her the leg," she never let go her hug, and I was almost suffocated with the quantity of blood and froth that came from her wound and covered my face, beard and chest. Googooloo made frantic bites at her from time to time with his bill-hook (the only weapon he had, having lent D—— his knife), but I ordered him to desist, as his blows did not appear to do the bear much harm, and I was afraid of catching one. At last Bruin appeared to be getting weaker and I saw her wounds and loss of blood were telling; and after a little trouble I managed to draw my knife, and drove it up to the hilt in her body under the armpits. She gave me an ugly hug, and fell over on her side, pulling me with her. It was her last effort, and I picked myself up quite out of puff, but not much injured, having only received a slight claw on the loins, and another, rather more severe one, on the instep. I drew my pistol, which I could not manage to get at before, to give her a settler, but it was not required—the game was over, my antagonist was dead.—*The Old Shekarry.*

A CHINESE DINNER.—A traveler, recently arrived from Pekin, gives the following description of a Chinese dinner:—"The first course consisted of a kind of square tower, formed of slices of breast of goose, and of a fish the Chinese call 'Cow's Head,' with a large dish of hashed tripe, and hard eggs, of a dark color, preserved in lime. Next came grains of pickled wheat and barley, shell-fish unknown in Europe, enormous prawns, preserved ginger and fruits. All these are eaten with ivory chop-sticks, which the guests bring with them. On grand occasions, the first dish is always bird's-nest soup, which consists of a thick gelatinous substance. Small cups are placed around the tureen, each containing a different kind of sauce. The second course was a ragout of sea-snails. At Macoa these are white, but at Ningpo they are green, viscous and slippery, by no means easy to pick up with small sticks. Their taste resembles that of the green fat of turtle. The snails were followed by a dish of the flesh covering the skull of sturgeons, which is very costly, as several heads are required to make even a small dish. Next was a dish of shark's fins, mixed with slices of pork and a crab salad; after these, a stew of plums, and other fruit, the acidity of which is considered a corrective for the viscous fat of the fish; then mushrooms, pulse, ducks' tongues—which last are considered the *ne plus ultra* of Chinese cookery; deer's tendons—a royal dish, which the emperor himself sends as a present to his favorites; and Venus' ears, a kind of unctuous shell-fish; lastly, boiled rice, served in small cups, with acanthus seeds preserved in spirits, and other condiments. Last of all tea was served."

FATAL WAGER.—Recently, two men employed at the government warehouse on McElderry's wharf, Baltimore, Md., named Edward Hertel and [illegible] Shultz, became the custodians of a large quantity of liquor, and foolishly made a wager that the one could outdrink the other. They drank until both became insensible. Policemen Slicer and Sappington conveyed them to the Middle station house. Shultz died in fifteen minutes after reaching there, and Hertel was restored only by the most assiduous exertions of Dr. Houck. Coroner Carr held an inquest over Shultz, and the jury returned a verdict of death from the poisonous effects of alcoholic drink.

ARABIAN IMBIBATION.—Dr. Maddern, in his travels in Egypt, says:—"The Bedouin Arabs gave me a counsel, which I found a wise one. The more a traveler drinks during the day, when exposed to the scorching rays of the sun, the more thirsty he gets; and finally, these copious draughts have a prejudicial effect on health. At night it is no matter how much one drinks; indeed, the more he takes, the less thirsty he is likely to be the next day. For this reason, the Bedouins, following the example of their camels, lay in a stock of water for the next day."

THEATRICAL RECORD.

Movements, Business, and Incidents of the Theatrical, Circus, Musical and Minstrel Profession.

Clipper Post Office.

TAKE NOTICE.—A stamped envelope, with address, must be enclosed for each and every letter sent for.

H. S. Harrison,	Edwin F. Clarke,	Stetson and Sexton,
Brass Band Leader(3)	W. F. Aymar (2),	F. C. Wells,
C. M. Stewart,	Charles Covelli (2),	W. A. Oughton,
Walter Bray,	John McVeigh,	J. H. Oxley,
W. R. Floyd,	G. A. Defendorf,	John J. Rung,
L. C. Welles,	F. J. Howes,	J. F. Sherry,
C. Amory Bruce,	J. P. Delmer,	W. G. Peterson,
William Jones,	J. G. Hernandez (2),	C. G. F. Edwards,
George Franco,	Joe Murphy,	Master Alfred,
Sig. Faranti,	Frank B. Converse,	Barry Carter,
J. G. Magle,	Marshall and Doyle,	Alfred Fays,
Long Phelps,	Edwin Barry,	Harry French,
Mike Stanton,	Ag't. Blind Tom,	James Ward,
Harry Mortimer,	E. T. Stetson,	Charles Vivian,
Lon Chapin,	Gilbert Robinson,	S. P. Stickney,
Henry Goldie,	Tom Warhurst,	J. E. Adams,
Henry Dunster,	S. W. Glenn,	Charles Holly,
George Wood,	C. C. Palmer,	Frank Dobson,
O. H. Jefferson,	A. McFarland,	Harry Stubblebine,
W. B. Harrison,	Stone and Murray,	William La Conta,
W. Hilton,	Harry Stanwood,	George Burnell,
Dick Sands,	J. P. Paul,	Joseph Benedict,
F. Williams,	Low Gaylord,	William Conrad (2),
J. H. Carter,	J. K. Emmett,	George Barnett,
C. L. Fowler,	Willis Cobb,	John H. O'Conner,
Johnny Morrissey,	F. C. Moore (2),	W. J. Ferguson,
Fayette Welch,	T. E. Weyant,	C. H. Matthews,
George A. Archer,	J. L. Davenport,	George Roney,
J. W. Morton,	M. L. Townsend,	John March,
Charlie Pettengill,	H. Howard,	John Burnell,
Hank Liberty,	A. M. Hernandez,	Prestidigitateur,
J. A. Herne,	Josiah Bartlett,	Den Stone,
C. W. Kidder,	John Sherman,	Thomas Foy,
Billy Howard,	F. W. Scott,	D. W. Coleman,
Pete Fisher,	J. W. Lanergan,	Thomas Watson,
Masts. Willie & Alfred,	C. W. Wolcot,	O. H. Norman,
James Waters,	Harry Brookes,	J. J. Showles,
G. H. O'Hara,	John R. Oliver,	Thomas Hodge,
F. D. Skiff,	James Walters,	Isadore Odiorne,
A. R. Phelps,	Richard Hannon,	Alice May,
Millie Young,	Maggie Talbott,	Mary Estelle,
Mlle. Carolista,	Joey Jordan,	Anna Berger,
Florence Temple,	Emilie Melville,	A. B. C.,
Ada Newton,	Laura Keene (3),	Victoria Ross,
Leona Cavender,	Mdlle. Leah,	Josie Zanfretta,
Kate Pennoyer,	Hannah Birch,	Matilda Heron,
Kate Kingcade,	Jennie Clifford,	Sally Clinetoy,
Jennie Cunningham,	Julia Hill,	Mrs. Jas. Nugent,
C. W. Graham,	Kate Fisher,	Annie Yeamans,
Alice Gray,	Jennie Gourlay,	Ella Wesner.
Leo Hudson (2),	Julia A. Cook,	

Notice.

ADVERTISERS must hand in their favors before 6 o'clock on Monday evening, in order to have them appear in that week's issue.

City Summary.

MONDAY, May 25, 1868.

WRITTEN BY "OUR JIM."—BY REQUEST.

The editorial mission from the CLIPPER, in behalf of Little Wanderers and Half Orphans, not having returned, I am obliged to take charge of this department once more, and, by the skilful manipulation of my witty pen, endeavor to amuse our "invaluable readers." Dear knows how a body can think of anything funny in such gloomy weather as we have enjoyed ever since "gentle spring" set in upon us. As a general thing, I don't swear *much*, but I own up that I have cussed a few since Mr. Pluvius commenced his rain. And the mud—New York mud—has been wuss than ever, which the unfeelin' boot blacks says is a good thing for them. Boot blacks is an outrageous sex, I think, which ought to be impeached for splashing mud on gentlemen's boots in their innocent gambols. Last week I promenaded on Broadway, between the *ad interims* of various storms, but, bless you, the crossing sweepers which, between me and you, is in with the unprincipled boot blacks, launched a bucketful of undefined stuff upon them glossy boots which five cents wouldn't replenish. The mud has been wuss than the each, *I* think, and I've had some experience in 'em both. Our "little devil" will now turn the crank and grind out a poem about—

THE MUD.

COMPOSED BY THE CLIPPER'S POEM MACHINE.

O the mud, the detestable mud!
Drenching the streets in its greasy flood;
Damaging new Parisian suits,
Playing old Hob with our fancy boots.
The nasty mud,
Of what earthly good
Is this torrent of dirt we so long have stood?
It soils our carpets, defiles our chairs,
It begrimes the walls and disfigures the chairs,
And makes frights of the children—the harmless dears!
Streaming, steaming,
Rolling along,
Splashing the clothes of the passing throng.
It blocks the way to the theatres, shows,
And how many concerts, goodness knows.
Are the city officials flesh and blood
That they suffer us thus to be swamped in the mud?

For machine poetry it isn't bad, but I know a person which makes much better rhymes with one hand:......Isn't that a outrageous thing which the Dramatic Fund has done, saying that the widow of any member which marries after he is 50 shant have no help from the society? Some of the witty young ladies was heard to say to the young persons of the adverse sex, "Marry, come up." To show the versatility of a person's talent when he isn't controlled by the man which hires him, I will now compose, impromptuous, a few rhymes concerning the effects of this law on the solidarity of the peoples:—

DON'T MARRY YOUR GRANDFATHER.

Written by "our Jim."

Now all you actor bachelors, draw near and lend an ear,
While I relates an incident which will excite your tear—
'Tis of a great society, to which you all belong,
Which once a resolution made, the subject of my song.

'Twas on a Monday morni-ing, all in the month of May,
Which this club it held a meeti-ing, and thus this club did say:
"All members of this uni-on which has lived 50 years,
And all that time has stood alone as galliant bacheleers,
Who change their minds and marri-e, and then pop out and die,
Their widders shan't get nary red from this socie-ti!"

Up jumps a fair young mai-den, so noble and so gay,
Which did address the meeti-ing, and unto them did say:
"I favors that ere moshi-on, because I thinks it's mean
That men as old as our grand-dads should marry sweet sixteen
For when you're tied to them there men, and has become their spouses,
The balance of your days is spent in mending their old trousers."

Then rose there up a bacheleer, of 50 summers gone,
(I meet him on the free lunch route, at 10 o'clock each morn)
These very words he did express, I tell them unto you,
And ask you your opini-on of this unhappy crew:
"I goes agin this ackshi-on, it is'nt just the thing
To vote a man of fifty out of this here marriage ring—
I does assert most boldly, without no contradiction,
That this here law is bogus, and founded all on fiction.
Why at 50 years it is well known a man is in his prime,
While younger chaps who courtin' goes, now is'nt worth a dime.
'Tis of a nature hidjuous this act agin his marriage,
So let us vote agin the bill, and make it a miss-carriage."

Now when it came the time all for to have the voting cast,
Each member voted honestly, and so the thing was pass'd—
So now if men of 50 years should take to them a wife,
Their widders won't get nothin' when them chaps depart this life.
Therefore you actor bacheleers go hide your heads in shame,
For no nice-behaved or wiseish girl can ever take your name,
For your sinful course of ackshi-on you must ever now atone
By living still a single life, and going it alone.

......In these days of impeachments and horse eating, I don't know whether I'm standing on my head or tail, everything's so contraryish. Tother night I went to one of them establishments which didn't use to advertise in the *Herald*, and I says to the man what keeps the place, "I'm Our Jim. Is't it all right, you bet?" in the most innocent manner of which I was capable. The person which I greeted might have been a man of two-score years and ten, and I recognized him as one who had been addicted to negro minstrelsy when the bloom was on the rye face he now carries as a frontispiece. I noticed that he didn't show a good deal of cheerfulness at my appearance, but thinking he might be "off his feed" a little owing to Ross' going back on his unimpeachable *confreres* in Washington on that ever-memorable day, I ventured to repeat my congratulatory accostulation:—"I'm Our Jim, of whom you oft have heard," accompanying the modest words with a soothin' smile. He rose, he rose, did this bold, bad man, and catching me by the scuff of my trousers and crying, as he pointed to the door, "See dar," he put me through. Surmisin' that he was jokin', and that he meant me to understand that the door was cedar, I joined issue, as it were, and pointing to the empty benches in the pit, I said, says I:—"Do you *often* pine alone this way?" "I'd punch yer head if I wasn't in this box, would I," says he, with a ironical grin upon his lignumvitæ potatoe trap. "That wouldn't be pop(u)lar," replied I in a voice suffused with emotion. I could see that the man was touched by my remarks; says he—"Leave, now, you dam mahogany head skunk"—(alludin', probably, to my red hair.) "Oh!" says I—with a natural gravity for which I am proverbal, I think—"a rose would smell as sweet by any other name." "You —— of a beech," says he in a very irritatin' tone, "now git," and he raised me in a very bass manner. "You should be more spruce to your elder," I mildly rejoined. "I'll serve you O. K. if I knock you with this boot tree," said he, cross-grained like. [The person was a cobbular by his father's side, and still stuck to his trade *ad interim*.—JIM.] "You will? Oh!" I uttered sarcastically, as I retraced my steps to the place from whence I came. He ventured to sling a word at my retreatin' form by crying out: "Gum game!" He slunk within his kennel as he heard our last gasp—"Dead Wood!"......Some travelin' shows has roughish times to get along, partly owing to the unforseenness of the weather, and partly to the inability of the hewers of wood and drawers of water to make their two ends meet. The nature and pertinency of the comic song, as handed down to us by our early fathers through the aid and connivance of circuses and side shows, is aptly illustrated in the following, which sets forth the manner in which a traveling show may eat up its expenses:—

A showman there was which his name I shan't tell,
Singing hey, singing ho, singing "walk up and see;"
Who had a queer lot that he wanted to sell,
Singing hey, singing ho, singing jiggamaree.
So he came to a town which its name I don't know,
Singing hey, etc., [*Repeat at each line.*]
And there advertis-ed his wonderful show,
Singing hey, etc.

First a learn'd pig there was, then a cunning old fox,
A wolf and a boar just the size of an ox,
And a What-Is-It just like the thing owned by Barnum,
Whose humbug has ruined the show bus'ness, darn him!
A hippo'tamus, too, and a great elephant,
And lastly a wonderful century plant.

The folks stayed away and the beasts they grew thin,
And the showman fell off as his bus'ness fell in,
Till one morning the animals argued the matter
And resolved ere they'd starve to break cages and scatter.
The pig made a bolt up the century tree,
And seizing his tail up the fox, too, went he,
The wolf seized the fox and the boar seized the wolf,
And the What's-his-name snapped at the boar with a gulp.

The 'potamus got a good hold on the last,
And the elephant with his proboscis made fast
To the lumbering 'potamus, neat as could be,
And off they all went up the century tree.
Under such a great pressure the tree it must fall,
And piggy of course came down first of all;
Then if you'll believe me the fox made a snap,
And without more ado gobbled poor piggy up,
Then the wolf ate the fox and the boar eat the wolf,
And the what's-his-name swallowed the boar with a gulp,
The 'potamus dined off the poor What's-his name,
And the elephant, not to be queer, did the same.

......Do you know old Jo. Swipes, the coffee and cake man? Gracious, but he's an [illegible]. "Jo." is one of the old school of play-goers, and belonged not to the times that tried men's soles, as most old timers claim to have done, but to a later period of his existence. I often buy coffee and cakes at his cellar, just to hear him talk theatre, and just so long as you take in his victuals just so long will he let out on the theatres and the actors. He stops talking the moment a body stops eating. I don't know whether it's business with him or not. I spent a night with him one day last week, and as I took in the good things put before me, Jo. let out on his old topic. "Jim," says he, in excellent spirits, probably because I took my rations like I was hungry and gave "promise of future excellence," as the critics says, "Jim," says he, "they tell me you're working on the press now." "Yes," I replied, "but it's a pretty close press with me these hard times." He seen it right away, and laughed to hisself. "They tell me you're in the actin' department; do you play any?" "I play a little on the banjo," says I jocosely, and he seen it agin. "Oh! I see you're a joker as well as a writer." "You're right about that." "Jim, take my word for it, there isn't no actin' now like there used to be when Chatham street and the Bowery was king pins in the theatrical line. In them days a body could hang his boots over the railing in the gallery, and then the pit would cry out 'boots! boots!' until you'd a thunk the house was a comin' down. Ah! There aint none of that now," and Swipes hove a sigh like he was troubled in his bowels. "May be," says I, "leather was cheaper in them days, and that's the reason 'boots' didn't *last* till now." "*Everything* was cheaper," resumed old Jo., unconscious like, as he handed me another plate and a fresh cup; "peanuts was cheaper, tickets was cheaper, and a body could hiss jist as often as he dam pleased, if he wanted to. There was actin' in them days, and no shenanegan; and if a actor didn't know his parts nor nothin', oh, but how us fellers would goose him. I remember very distinctually one chap who undertook to jaw back. That was somethin' the pit wouldn't never hear to. So the boys they just tumbled on to the stage, seized the low-live wagabone in a vicious grasp, and made him ax pardon of the boys for his baseness." "Did they go right on to the stage?" says I. "Yes indeedy, and the manager dursent say beans, neither. Oh! the people had some rights then, and they stuck up for 'em too. You can applaud an actor as much as you like in these double distilled moral times, but you dursent hiss. Oh! no! our actors is like Mrs. Cæsar, they're above sutspicion." Jo. had the unhappy faculty of ringing in some sort of quotation now and then, but none of 'em ever seemed to fit. "Why," says I, "you can hiss now if you want to. I seen a man tryin' it on at a drunken actor 'tother night." "Yes," replied Swipes, with bitter irony, "and they locked the man up all night in the station house, don't you know?" "Why if that's so, old Joe, we better go back to the old ways betterent we?" "I believe yer," says Jo. And then the cake manufacturer broke out in a long speech about the old time actors—about Jack Scott, and Pickering, and Bannister, and Kirby, and all them, but I haven't got room to go into it as he did. Some time, when the boss goes off again in search of his half orphans and little wanderers, I may give you a synopsis of Swipeses recollections of the past. I was pretty well stuffed by the time I emerged from Jo's cellar that night......"It never rains but it pours," once writ a dead and gone anatometizer of human nature and atmospherical phenomenas. Would he had died later, so that he could have expounded to us the cause of the rainy season in this latitude, and the dilatoriness of the roses in their budding forth. Though, for that matter, we ought not to complain, for a fresh crop of Rosas has just been brought to our notice, as will be seen by a careful perusal of the lines below:—

THE ROSAS.

Three Rosas now the town distract,
In *ballet* and in song contending,
And still they come, till like the line
Of ghosts in Shakespeare there's no ending.
A fourth now claims the public ear,
O'Donovan Rosa her name is;
For reading she has gifts, 'tis said,
And as a spouter great her fame is.
The strife grows warm, though she takes best
Who in the dance her skill exposes—
Good faith! they strangely call to mind
Once more the old *Wars of the Rosas!*

THEATRICAL RETURNS.—The following are the returns made to the different Revenue Assessors, as the amount of receipts for the month of April, at the different places of amusement:—

Olympic Theatre	$40,209	Theatre Comique	$10,012
Niblo's Garden	31,593	Worrell Sisters Theatre	9,369
Wallack's Theatre	29,449	Old Bowery Theatre	8,957
French Theatre	25,523	Kelly & Leon's Minstrels	8,670
Pike's Opera House	No returns	San Francisco Minstrels	7,353
Broadway Theatre	13,929	Tony Pastor's O. House	5,871
New York Circus	12,5[illegible]		

The returns from Wallack's includes four performances given in Brooklyn, which amounted to about $6,000.

In the CLIPPER of April 25th, we gave the returns of the different places for January, February and March, except the Old Bowery, Broadway Theatre and San Francisco Minstrels. We now make the record complete:—

	January	February	March
OLD BOWERY THEATRE.	$7,193	$8,002	$9,357
SAN FRANCISCO MINSTRELS.	$8,043	$7,677	$7,951
BROADWAY THEATRE.	$12,119	$22,833	$13,884

BRYANTS' NEW MINSTREL HALL—a full description of which appeared in the CLIPPER two weeks ago—was opened to the public on the 18th inst. Such a mass of human beings as besieged the doors of this establishment long before the time of opening arrived, has never before been witnessed in this city at any similar place of amusement. Every seat in the house was sold long before the doors opened, and when the portals were thrown open, such a rush we have seldom seen. Police officers were stationed at each side of the entrance, and no one was admitted unless he was previously provided with a ticket. The doors were opened at 7:30, and long before eight o'clock there was not standing room in any part of the house. Over one thousand people were turned from the doors unable to obtain admission. The curtain rose at fifteen minutes past eight, and as each favorite performer walked upon the stage he was well received, but the most enthusiastic reception accorded was to Dan Bryant. Long, loud and tumultuous was the applause, and it was nearly three minutes before he could obtain a hearing, when, in obedience to a unanimous call for a speech, he walked to the footlights and delivered the following opening address, written by John Brougham:

"Old friends, and new ones too, for I am loth
To think that in this crowd I don't see both,
Those who remember us in the old day
And cheered our efforts to "relieve Broadway,"
Not by the subterranean process, now the rage,
But on our own snug little Broadway stage,
And others, who, since that, in our success
Have felt some interest, we prize no less:
To each and all, the old and the new friend,
An hundred thousand welcomes we extend,
Now that I have returned to my first love,
And the arena upon which I strove
So many years to further your diversion.
The reason why I made my late excursion
Beneath the banner of old Erin's land,
Upon another field to try my hand,
Changing awhile my color and my scene,
Leaving the black, and "wearing of the green,"
It was because I wished, the truth to tell,
To show "that some things could be done as well
As others," nor while I live can I forget
On every side the kindness that I met.
Our old stand was a good one in its day,
But the town's moving up each 1st of May.
Excelsior's the motto of New York,
So, rising from the ashes of burnt cork,
We've Northward come at fashion's potent call,
And greet you here in our new Minstrel Hall.
In our associated band you'll see
Some favorites, and some who hope to be,
And all selected with the greatest care
From—I might almost say from everywhere.
Here we shall strive with dancing, joke and song,
And harmless mirth, to help the hours along.
Here we shall struggle in the public race
For your approval, till we're—black in the face.
Devotion, oft for lack of skill atones,
And we are yours, even to our very "bones"
And "tamborine." From that we won't retreat,
But in the sentiment "make both ends meet."
I'm happy to meet you, my old and new friends of New York,
And with your kind permission I'll settle down in *Cork*."

This clever address was received with great applause. Mr. Bryant then resumed his seat on the end, and the evening's performance commenced with an instrumental overture, followed by opening chorus, "Meet Me, Jose, at the Gate," by Charles Henry the "Bould Highwayman," by Unsworth; "Lost Alice Clair," by W. P. Grier; "Pollywollyokahama," by Dan Bryant; "When the Roses Bloom," by Monroe Dempster; and for the *finale* the song of the "Circus Show," by Seymour and Company. The olio opened with Eugene in a burlesque ballad, followed by Unsworth in a stump speech, "Old Times Rocks" by Seymour and Dan Bryant, clog dance by Hogan and Hughes, Eph Horn with his imitation of the "Panama Railroad," Unsworth in a banjo song, Dan Bryant in the "Essence," a burlesque dramatic sketch by Seymour, Eugene and Unsworth, Hogan and Hughes in a double act, and the new walk around of "The Wigwam," by Dan Emmett, terminated the performance. Dan Bryant, Unsworth and Eugene were the great cards of the evening, and each was most favorably received and made a decided impression. Dan Bryant is too well known to need commendation. Suffice it to say that he played as well as we ever saw him, both on the end and in the olio, and he danced the "Essence" better than ever before. In the first part his song was *encored*, and he gave "Gipsy Davey." No greater favorite ever appeared in this city than Dan Bryant. Unsworth appeared on the bone end and made a decided hit as a funny man. His very appearance is enough to provoke laughter, and his actions are such as to make the most stoical smile. He manipulates the bones very cleverly, and his gags, only a few of which were new, were told with much gusto. His first song was *encored*, when he gave "My Love's Gone." His stump speech in the olio was very funny, and was received heartily. His banjo solo, however, did not appear to please so well. Charles Henry and Monroe Dempster are excellent balladists. The former possesses a baritone voice, while that of the latter is very sweet and pleasing. Both were *encored*. The instrumental music, as well as the quartet, is equal to any ever before heard in this city. Eugene, after an absence of seven years, re-appeared in his burlesque *prima donna* business, and his reception was of the most flattering order. He possesses a voice very musical, and over which he has perfect control, and in his business he has no superior. The performance was equal to any minstrel entertainment seen in this city for some time. The receipts amounted to over $955, and business throughout the week was excellent.

RUMOR says that Mrs. Burnham, formerly Mary Fox, is about to return to the stage, after an absence of several years.

THE WILLIAMSES are announced as in their last week at the Broadway Theatre.

THE FIFTIETH performance of the burlesque of "Paris and Helen" at the Worrell Sisters' Theatre takes place on June 1st. This has been the most successful piece that the sisters have yet appeared in, and we are pleased to see that their efforts have at last been successful. Although there is very little if any literary merit in the burlesque, yet it has been placed upon the stage in most excellent style, and is very well acted in every particular. The music from Offenbach's opera of "La Belle Helene" is given in splendid style by Mr. Tissington and assistants, and the singing is in good hands, particularly the chorus, which is composed of those engaged in Italian opera during the season, which is a guarantee of its excellence. Sophie, Jennie and Irene enter into their *roles con amore*, and play, dance and sing with their usual vivacity. Sophie in the Cancan does a capital burlesque on Tostee—in fact, she does it as well as the Parisienne did, and receives fully as much applause. There has been considerable controversy about Sophie being hissed a few evenings since. The facts of the case are these:—After having danced the Cancan a second time on an *encore*, the applause continued for another repetition, which Sophie, through fatigue, did not comply with, and some in the audience hissed, not Sophie, but those who were demanding the dance for a third time. M. W. Leffingwell continues to appear as Romeo Jaffier Jenkins, and the house is crowded every evening.

"HUMPTY DUMPTY," the most successful pantomime ever produced in this city, continues to crowd the Olympic Theatre every evening, as well as on Wednesday and Saturday evenings. The one hundredth performance of this pantomime takes place on June 5th, when a complete re-construction will take place. The tricks, transformations and *ballets* will be changed and new ones introduced. Sangalli, acknowledged by all to be the most accomplished *danseuse* seen on the stage of a Broadway theatre for some time, continues in favor with the audience, and will execute a difficult *pas seul*, introducing something new in the Terpsichorean line.

EMERSON & ALLEN'S MINSTRELS are to occupy Tony Pastor's Opera House during the month of July.

"SILVER HEEL" is the title of a four act sensational drama and a prologue by M. C. Mengis and Dion Finley, which will shortly be produced at one of the theatres in this city. The play calls for a real steamboat on the stage. Sensation is the order of the day.

RISTORI is giving another series of farewell performances at the French Theatre, her new specialty being "Sor Teresa," but she finds the work hard and sore to raise a large audience.

PIKE'S OPERA HOUSE, over on Twenty-third street and the Eighth avenue, having met with little or no success in the operatic line, is now running the sensation drama, the attraction of the past week being a new piece called "Lost," which does not seem to have found many patrons, judging from the thin and lonesome appearance of the audiences. Somebody else must have lost beside the author.

"OLIVER TWIST" has made a hit at the Old Bowery, the people all over the east side assisting, as the French say, at its representation.

WALLACK'S has discarded standard comedy, and given the public a conglomeration called the "The White Cockade." As this establishment has been called the house of the legitimate, does not the production of the play just named imply that the manager is showing a little of [illegible] white feather?

"THE WHITE FAWN" starts upon the nineteenth week of its run at Niblo's this evening. Business continues moderate.

AMONG the latest attractions at Tony Pastor's Opera House are Billy Emerson and Johnny Allen, who opened an engagement there on the 18th. They are clever performers in their specialties, and receive well-merited applause. Emerson excels as a song and dance performer, and Allen takes rank in that line also, his "Nicodemus Johnson" being well done. The two make a capital team. For the current week, a musical burlesque—"Jack Sheppard and Joseph Blueskin"—is among the novelties.

FRANK BROWER was in this city the past week. He came on to see the Bryants' Minstrel Hall opened, and made a week of it.

HARRY WALL arrived from California on the 22d inst. His address will be found elsewhere.

OWEN S. FAWCETT, the popular low comedian of the Walnut Street Theatre, Philadelphia, is at present in this city. He has been engaged by manager Buckland for the summer season at Montreal, C. E.

KELLY AND LEON'S MINSTRELS are in the last week but two of the present season, as it is the intention of the managers to close for the purpose of making extensive alterations for next season. Considerable alterations will be made behind as well as before the curtain, and everything done to study the comfort of the audience as well as the company. Messrs. Kelly and Leon will commence their next season with a large company, and in addition to the regular style of minstrelsy will introduce features never before witnessed in a minstrel hall, and upon an extensive scale. During the close of their hall they will travel, opening in Philadelphia, and then Chicago, from whence they will work their way home, stopping only at the principal cities.

LINGARD, the "Statuist" and London Comic, is in the last week of his present engagement at the Theatre Comique, and is up for a farewell benefit on the 29th inst. At the close of this engagement he starts on a traveling tour with a variety company, visiting Troy, Philadelphia and Boston, after which he returns to this city. Prof. Hilton and the Boone Children are also in their last week at the Comique. Business has been great at the Comique the past month. A greater sensation has not been created in this city by any performer than Lingard.

THE "KU KLUX KLAN" and the "Black and Tan Convention" continue the principal features offered for the current week by the San Francisco Minstrels, who continue in favor with the lovers of minstrelsy, and attract each evening delighted audiences to their centrally located hall of Ethiopia.

"LOST," the appropriate title of the new drama produced at Pike's Opera House, is in the last week of its production.

OWEN MARLOWE, A. W. Fenno, Harry Langdon, Mrs. Seymour and Willie Seymour have all been engaged for the "stock" of Booth's New Theatre.

KATE PENNOYER has for the present postponed her departure for California.

HUMPTY DUMPTY.—The right of performing this pantomime, which has been so successful at the Olympic in this city, has been purchased by Tony Denier, whose repute as a pantomimist stands in the front rank. See advertisement in another column.

THE LUBIN BROTHERS, magical apparatus manufacturers, advertise their address in another column.

MRS. SEDLEY BROWN, a shining star in comedy and burlesque, is ready for engagements for the summer season. The lady's address appears in a card in our advertising columns.

LOWELL AND SIMMONDS dramatic agents of this city are kept pretty busy just now as professionals and managers are flocking to the city to make their arrangements for next season. Some of the best stars, as well as stock actors and actresses in every branch of the profession, from leading to utility business, are booked with this firm. They are also agents for many of the leading managers.

MISS ESTELLA VALLO, daughter of Signor Vallo, will make her *debut* in Italian Opera next season, in this city.

DE VIVO, agent for Parepa Rosa, sailed for California on the 23d inst.

JAMES H. BUDWORTH, Mons. Alnee and William Barry commence at the Theatre Comique on June 1st. On the same night an original burletta entitled "The Nymphs of the Carribean Sea" will be produced.

MISS KATE RANOE advertises in the CLIPPER for an engagement in leading business and burlesque.

Dramatic.

THE "BLACK CROOK."—Mr. C. M. Barras, the author of this, the most successful spectacle ever produced in this country, announces that the contracts held by parties for the playing of this piece will shortly expire, and managers who may wish to produce it will address the author as per advertisement elsewhere.

WALDEN'S OPERA HOUSE, Paterson, N. J., under the management of Mark Brooke, closed on May 23d. The manager intends visiting the following towns:—Morristown. 25th and 26th; Elizabeth, Newark, Trenton, Wilmington, Parkersburg, &c. The company consists of G. Clark, leading; Gus Mortimer, J. Jordon, Mark Brooke, Messrs. Malmburg, Welles, Barth, Rung Pierson, Miss Annie Byron, Annie Gilbert, Mrs. Mortimer, Mary Burnett, Emma Sinclair, etc. C. H. Matthews is stage manager, and J. H. Haines advance agent.

THE COMPANY from the Metropolitan Theatre, Indianapolis, Ind., go out traveling through Indiana with "Under the Gaslight," under the management of F. G. White.

MR. HUMPHREY BLAND was to have had a benefit at the National Theatre, Washington, D. C., on the 23d inst. He was announced to appear as Master Walter in "The Hunchback." Miss Annette Ince, an actress favorably known in that city, volunteered as Julia. Our correspondent says:—"Mr. Bland was a member of the National stock during the past season. He has just recovered from a severe illness; a sickness so serious that, in many papers he was reported dead......The Richings English Opera Company commence a season of two weeks on the 25th, opening in "Martha.""

"THE RED CHAMBER TRANSFORMATION" and the "Freshet on the Island," the two sensational effects in Fred. Maeder's drama of "Lost," have been copyrighted, and parties are cautioned against using them without the permission of the author. See advertisement.

NEW THEATRE IN BROOKLYN.—Manager Hooley, well known as one of the most successful minstrel managers in the business, has lately purchased what is known as the Halsey buildings, on Fulton street, opposite City Hall, Brooklyn, and in close proximity to the Park Theatre for the purpose of erecting a first class theatre, larger than the Park, suitable for the production of spectacular pieces. The property runs through to Adams street. On the rear are some worthless buildings, which will be removed, and Mr. Hooley's intention is to build in the rear a theatre seventy-five by one hundred and thirty-five feet, to be leased by Mrs. F. B. Conway, who is only a tenant now from year to year of the Park theatre. Mr. Hooley's own establishment will remain on Court street, corner of Remsen, where his lease has several years more to run. Mr. Hooley paid for the property $165,000. Since this purchase he has been offered and refused $200,000 for the property. Mr. The new theatre will have a 12 foot entrance, 80 feet deep, on Fulton street, through the Halsey building. It will run along Adams street 135 feet, the stage being toward Myrtle avenue. The theatre will comprise parquet, dress circle, family circle and gallery, and will seat 2,000 persons.

KATE RAYMOND opened in Lancaster, Pa., in "Mazeppa," on the 18th. Having joined Donaldson's party, the company will be known as the "Gaslight and Mazeppa Combination."

CHICAGO AMUSEMENTS are well spoken of by our correspondent "Loiterer," who, under date of May 20th, says:—"As a class, managers may be said to be the happiest people in Chicago, consequent upon the crowds of sight-seers attending convention who nightly throng the different places of amusement. A grand variety entertainment holds the boards all the week at Crosby's Opera House, in which will appear many faces never before seen on any stage. The chief attraction of the show will be General Grant during the day time, and an imported Methodist Reverend gives 'Daniel in Babylon' in the evening. Day performance complimentary and evening performance one dollar, with reserved seats extra, owing, no doubt, to the enormous outlay attending all imported talent. Besides the Republican Convention and M. E. Conference, we have a gathering of two great clans of minstrelsy, led by Arlington and Burgess on one hand, and Duprez and Benedict on the other, with room for more, but Cool says no more, and, as he is one of the chiefs, of course his word is law. Charley Reynolds was warmly received at Arlington Hall, May 18th, being his first appearance this season. They are giving a big show this week......Duprez and Benedict opened at Liberty Hall to a good house. Frank Kent is their biggest card, and their monster concert is a side-splitting burlesque. They remain two weeks......'The Ticket of Leave Man' is up for the week at Wood's, with no change in the old cast except the character of Melter Moss, formerly Bradley's specialty, now very neatly given by Mr. Wilson......At McVicker's Chanfrau is doing 'Our American Cousin,' followed by 'Toodles,' which is enough to tire out any but a country audience. Sam will be revived during the latter part of the week......Mlle. Benfanti and Vontunali arrived yesterday with the Viennoise *ballet* troupe......Prescott, a Boston carpenter, it was stated, was coming here to put the 'Fawn' on the stage in good shape. It may not be known to the Boston people that Mr. Wallace Hume, the carpenter at Crosby's, is fully up to the standard, and certainly knows his biz., as any one who ever trod the Crosby stage can testify."

FROM THE PACIFIC SLOPE we are advised of doings in the show world by our correspondent, under date of May 3d, who says:—"Lawrence Barrett has just closed his engagement at Maguire's Opera House; he was originally engaged for sixty nights, but his success was so great that it was continued for seventy-seven, and then closed only to fulfil an engagement previously made to visit Sacramento. During the last week Mr. Barrett has repeated 'Hamlet,' 'Rosedale,' 'Wild Oats,' 'Hunted Down' and the 'Robbers.' Mr. Barrett has every reason to be proud of his reception in this country, for it has been of the most flattering description, he having received as his share upwards of fifteen thousand dollars......At the Metropolitan Theatre, Mrs. Bowers made an artistic hit as 'Mary Stuart,' and it was withdrawn to give place to the 'Hunchback' for one night, which was followed by 'Donna Diana' beautifully mounted, and it in turn gives place to the tragedy of 'Elizabeth,' which will, I think, prove a success. Emilie Melville has accepted an engagement as stock star, and proves a valuable acquisition...Next week the Webb sisters will commence their farewell engagement at the Opera House. The management have secured the services of Harry Courtaine to support them. They have also strengthened the company by the engagement of E. O. Melville and [illegible] Franks, the latter having just returned from New York. The opening piece will be 'Lost in London,' which will be produced with new scenery and accessories, and from present indications will prove a success......At the Olympic the Tycoon Japanese Troupe have appeared and succeeded in drawing crowded houses. Minnie Loder, said to be a seriocomic singer, arrived from London last week; she is engaged at this house and will appear next Saturday evening......The Temple of Music is about to close preparatory to the opening of the Alhambra, which, after several postponements, is now announced to open on the 18th, positively. In the meantime the company propose spending a week or two in the interior......Lee and Ryland have (in name) turned over their circus to Sam Stickney, and this year they will travel as 'Stickney's Great Paris Exposition Circus'......Chiarini has sent an agent here, and will in all probability be here with his circus in a week or two......John Wilson has announced his intention of returning at once with his Great World Circus. He appears to have collected some of the best artists and animals in the world, and will, I think, do a good business......Blaisdell and Constable are in the interior with their circus......C. L. Graves' New Theatre, Sacramento, went to its grave after an existence of six weeks, during which time C. W. Couldock, Emilie Melville and John Collins were the stars. Couldock got a few dollars over expenses, but the other two got nothing. Graves lost, so he says, twenty-two hundred dollars......Olivia and Rosa Rand, two novices, with a company of amateurs, are in the interior, doing badly......Harry Edwards is fast recovering from the effects of a severe fall......F. M. Bates has taken the San Jose Theatre, and last night he appeared as Geo. D'Alroy in 'Caste,' and Freelove, in 'A Day after the Wedding.'......Maguire will re-open the Metropolitan Theatre in Sacramento on the 5th, with Lawrence Barrett and a star stock company, including Sophie Edwin, Mrs. Stewart, John McCullough, Edwin Wilson and Thayer......Leslie and Raynor will shortly leave for England *via* New York......Amy Stone and company are in Victoria, V. I.......C. W. Couldock and daughter are at Piper's Opera House, Virginia City......Lawrence Barrett will appear at Maguire's theatres in Marysville, Nevada and Grass Valley, prior to his return to this city......The German Dramatic Company play on Sunday evening at the Metropolitan to fine houses."

AT THE LITTLE ROCK (ARK.) THEATRE "Pocahontas" was produced on the 6th inst., and kept the boards the rest of the week to good business. Our correspondent says:—"Miss Addie Reese as Pocahontas was a success. S. Hubbard as Captain Smith, and G. S. Gray as Powhattan, were also good, with the exception of jumping off the stage and running among the audience. The 'Ticket of Leave Man' was given to a fine house on the 11th, with Connor as Hawkshaw, Gray as Prierly, Miss Reese as Sam Willoughby, and Mrs. Gray as May Edwards. On the 14th Mr. T. L. Connor had a complimentary benefit, and was rewarded by a full and fashionable audience. 'Madelaine' and 'Glance at New York' were the pieces. Connor appeared as Remy, and as Mose in the afterpiece. Mr. D. J. Desmoine, the business manager, volunteered, and sang a couple of songs with good effect—also appeared as Sykes in the afterpiece. A violin duet between Prof Shilling and Fays, 'Sounds from Home,' with variations, was rapturously *encored*. On the 16th, by special request, 'Under the Gaslight.'"

TESTIMONIAL BENEFITS are in order at the Philadelphia Academy of Music. George Hood has one on the 28th, when Bateman's French Bouffe Troupe are announced to appear; Signor Blitz has his on the 29th, when Alf. Burnett will assist; the American Dramatic Fund benefit comes off on Saturday afternoon, May 30th, on which occasion "London Assurance" will be presented with the following cast:—Lady Gay Spanker, Mrs. John Drew; Grace Harkaway, Miss Lizzie Price; Pert, Miss Effie Germon; Sir Harcourt Courtly, John Brougham; Charles Courtly, Barton Hill; Dazzle, Charles Walcot; Max Harkaway, Mr. Bailey; Dolly Spanker, R. Craig; Mark Meddler, S. Hemple; Cool, T. A. Creese; Isaacs, Mr. Bradford; Martin, Mr. Jones; James, Mr. Osborne. Carncross and Dixey's Minstrels also volunteer, and several lyric artists have promised to aid in the good work. Effie Germon is to have a testimonial on Saturday afternoon, June 6th.

"A WIFE WELL WON," produced during the past week at the Arch Street Theatre, Philadelphia, has well won a success at the hands of the *habitues* of that house, and is still retained on the bills. The leading parts were capitally sustained by Mrs. John Drew and Mr. Barton Hill. "Under the Gaslight" is to be revived on the 1st of June, with Lewis Baker as Snorkey.

THE OLYMPIC THEATRE, Detroit, Mich., is open, under the management of T. W. Davey, with a full dramatic company, consisting of Lizzie Maddern, Mary Allington, Bessie Clifton, Mill Ficheur, Amelia Brown, Hattie Hastings, Julia Wallack, Mary Robinson, Emma Wilson, Nellie Sandbourn, Miss Clifton, Jenny Price, Fanny Mills, Hattie Price, Sarah Rush, F. A. Locke, Peter Rush, A. Balfour, Milton Nobles, A. A. Mallen, Mr. Price, G. Jones, J. Horton, C. Willetts, James Mills, H. B. Jackson, and George Fisher. "Aladdin" was the programme the past week.

MR. BUCKLAND will commence his season at the Theatre Royal, Montreal, about June 1. Among the company engaged we hear of the following artists:—C. H. Vandenhoff, Harry Langdon, G. H. Griffiths, Owen Fawcett, J. Slevin, J. Gobay, F. Kenway, G. Parkhurst, T. Graham and A. W. Young; the latter will also hold the position of stage manager; Mesdames Isadora Cameron, Lena Prentice, Chas. Hill, Victoria Cameron, Jeannie Gourlay, Kate O'Neil, Hattie O'Nell and E. Graham.

MANAGER SHERRY's business address is published in a card in another column.

JOHN BROUGHAM will conclude his performances at the Walnut Street Theatre, Philadelphia, on the 30th. During the current week his new comedy-drama, founded upon Miss Braddon's "Only a Clod," and entitled "Hearts; or, Serpents of Society," will be the attraction.

CHESTNUT STREET THEATRE, Philadelphia, which has been closed during the past week for the purpose of rehearsing "Humpty Dumpty," was to have opened on the 25th with that pantomime presented in great style. The harlequinade is under the direction of Robert Fraser, and the piece under the supervision of H. Sedley Smith. The *ballet* is to be a great feature of the entertainment, and will embrace, among others, Betty Rigl, Sanda, Zuccoli Sisters, Idalie, Emily Rigl and La Petite Schlager. The opening to the pantomime will exhibit Jessie Orton as Burlesque, Ada Monk as Romance, etc. In the pantomime R. Fraser will appear as Clown, Frank Foster as Harlequin, J. V. Daily as Pantaloon; and Amelia Zuccoli as Columbine.

MRS. F. B. CONWAY continues quite ill in Brooklyn.

THE "TICKET OF LEAVE MAN" continues the attraction at the Park Theatre, Brooklyn, with F. B. Conway as Bob Brierly and Viola Crocker Barrett as May Edwards.

THE COMPANY from the Chestnut Street Theatre, Philadelphia, play in Trenton, N. J., on the 29th and 30th inst.

FANNIE B. PRICE closed an engagement at the Opera House, Pittsburgh, Pa., on May 23d. She opened on the 18th in "Leah," followed by "Nobody's Daughter," "Pearl of the Reef," "East Lynne" and the new play entitled "Tangled Threads." This week, the last of the season, is devoted to benefits.

MARRIED.—In Burlington, Vt., on May 21st, Miss Leah Bryce to Mr. E. C. McCall. The former is the first old woman and the latter first old man of Stetson and Sexton's dramatic company. May the Leah never be forsaken.

A NEW DRAMA and a burlesque have been copyrighted by M. H. Matthews, whose card is in another column.

MESSRS. GRIFFITH, MORGAN & SON., a veteran firm of scenic artists, formerly attaches of the theatres of this city, have opened a new studio in Brooklyn. N. Y., and like wise men have advertised in the CLIPPER that they are prepared to furnish scenes, curtains, photographs, etc.

MISS LENA PRENTICE, late of the Walnut Street Theatre, Philadelphia, has been secured by Manager Buckland for the Theatre Royal, Montreal. C. E.

G. W. JOHNSON, second old man at the Walnut Street Theatre, Philadelphia, for the last eight years, leaves at the conclusion of the present season, and will assume the same position at one of our Broadway theatres.

MR. AND MRS C. M. WALCOT, Mr. and Mrs. S. K. Chester, Owen Fawcett, W. H. Bailey, Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Chapman, W. L. Street, James Taylor, E. A. Emmerson, Frank Stull, E. P. Wilkes, and Ed. Marble, have all been re-engaged at the Walnut Street Theatre, Philadelphia, for the next season.

JAMES F. SHERRY is at present in Philadelphia, organizing a company to travel through Pennsylvania.

BARTON HILL will be the stage manager and lead the "bus" at the Arch Street Theatre, Philadelphia, next season.

THE "BLACK CROOK" will be produced at the Walnut Street Theatre, Philadelphia, after Jefferson's engagement, by John E. McDonough.

JOE JEFFERSON opens at the Walnut street Theatre, Philadelphia, June 1st, for twelve nights, appearing in his specialty of "Rip Van Winkle."

THE CINCINNATI DRAMATIC AGENTS, Messrs. Davis & Co., are busily occupied in providing engagements for people and furnishing managers with stock and star performers, as will be seen by their bulletin in another column.

MISS FANNY DAVENPORT will be the *soubrette* at the Arch Street Theatre, Philadelphia, next season.

AT THE THEATRE COMIQUE, Cincinnati, the "Black Crook" was to have been revived on the 25th.

JAS. A. OATES' dramatic company is performing in Ohio; at last advices it was in Dayton. Mrs. Oates and Geo. Radcliffe are the principal attractions.

M. V. LINGHAM, late manager of the Indianapolis theatre, opened in Cincinnati at the National in "Never Too Late to Mend," which was played two nights. On the 20th and 21st the "Fast Family" was given, Ella Wesner being engaged for Polydore, a part she does well. Lingham, who, barring some mannerisms, is a good actor, was well supported by Foster, De Groat, Ashley, Pierce and Misses Johnson and Sylvester. The audiences, however, have been rather thin. On the 22d and 23d the "Fast Men of the Olden Time" was to have been given.

A DRAMATIC SKIRMISHING PARTY appeared in Yonkers, N. Y., on the 23d inst.

KATE FISHER opened in Augusta, Me., May 19th, for five nights.

MRS. F. S. CHANFRAU denies the report that she remains at Selwyn's Theatre, Boston, next season.

DUGAN'S COMPANY closed in Chillicothe, Ohio, on the 18th and opened in Circleville on the 19th, for five nights. Annie and Joseph Sefton are in the company.

SIGNOR F. ARRIGONI, a scene artist of repute and considerable experience, having "traveled the wide world over" nearly, advertises in the CLIPPER for an "appointment."

THE RADIANT MISSES WRAY, are reaping a *corps* of *encores* at Louisville, Ky., says "Alpha," in an advertisement in another column.

GEO H. BARTON publishes a card in the CLIPPER's advertising columns, announcing a change of base from the old Pittsburgh Theatre to Trimble's Varieties.

MANAGER PLUNKETT is now in Minneapolis and adjoining cities, waiting for the arrival of Mrs. Waller or Lotta, before again opening in St. Paul.

CRISP'S COMPANY opened in San Antonio, Texas, on April 30th and continued two nights, doing "Macbeth," "Jenny Lind," "The Stranger" and "Poor Pillicoddy." They did a fair business but could not get the hall (Casino) any longer, on account of the insurance, as it is a chartered concern, owned by a German amateur party, so they had to lay off until May 7th, as there was no other hall in town suitable; but they finally succeeded in getting a side of a large store, which they fitted up very nicely, considering the time in which it was done, and re-opened with "The Honey-Moon" and "Rough Diamond," followed by "Ellen Wareham," "Simpson & Co.," "Lucretia Borgia" and "Love's Stratagem."

A YOUTH one score of years of age, advertises in the CLIPPER for a "posish" as utility man.

THE SEASON AT THE OPERA HOUSE, Pittsburgh, Pa., is fast drawing to a close. A correspondent sends us the following remarks relating to the season now closing:—"Premising that the most popular place of amusement resort we have—the Opera House—is not such a place as the patrons of the drama in this city feel like boasting of, for the reason of its inconvenient arrangement and location and barn-like appearance, we may in truth say we have been treated on the whole to a series of successful representations by the most eminent and capable artists in the country. To those who felt any interest in the fact it was known that at neither of the theatres last season was there any money made—the season closing upon both houses with an actual financial loss for the managers. On the re-opening of the Opera House in August last, M. W. Canning became the acting manager, and the result of his management is attested by the fact that it has been financially a success, notwithstanding the tightness of the money market here, caused by the stoppage of mills and mines and other unavoidable reasons. Before opening Mr. Canning promised the public an unexampled series of attractions, and gave us a list of artists who would appear during the season. Unfortunately Mr. C., like all managers, was somewhat disappointed in his stock company, which did not come up to the measure of his expectation from the representations made to him. In this, however, he was without remedy, as every one knows who understands the system of engaging members of a stock company. Through his management, by close attention to his duties and a determination to please the people, he has kept the company well in hand and as a general rule their performances have been creditable. So far as the stellar attractions were concerned he has faithfully kept his promise, and the delightful impersonations of Forrest, Booth and other eminent artists will long be remembered with pleasure by those who comprised the intelligent and fashionable audiences that witnessed them. Mr. Canning was also unfortunate some may think—but the result of the season will make a different showing—in making innovations in theatrical management here, by conducting the Opera House after his own idea instead of consulting others and adopting their suggestions, and giving them the freedom of the house for their unsolicited counsel."

STAGE STRUCK.—Tired of country life, a young lady writes a stage manager in Indianapolis that she wishes to become an actress. She says:—"I am fifteen years of age, five feet tall, Eyes as Black as a Slow, Dark Brown Hair, Clear Complexion, and regular features, and I have been told Just the Sweetest shape Imaginable for an actress. I have considerable Talent, can Compose Poetry with Accuracy and Commit Pieces to mind with Exactness."

A MISSING MANAGER.—H. S. Olney, manager of the Metropolitan Theatre, Buffalo, N. Y., was suddenly found *non est* on the morning of the 20th inst., and an examination revealed the fact that the books of the institution and private papers were missing from the office. Then the unpleasant fact became apparent that Mr. Olney had left town without bidding the troupe farewell—to all of whom he was indebted. Before leaving Mr. Olney paid the *Courier* office $40 on account, the rent of the theatre until the 1st of June, and the company one-third of their salaries. The theatre will be run until the 1st of June either by the stock company or the Messrs. Meech. The loss of salary to the company's rather a serious matter.

"THE SEA OF ICE" held the boards of the Opera House, Williamsburg, L. I., on the 18th and 19th, and on the 20th a scene not on the bills took place. "The Manager of the Opera House," says a correspondent, "came here some time since and representing himself as capable of running the place for a year. During the time he has had charge, he has only paid the actors very small sums, and most of them nothing. On the evening of the 20th inst., just after the first act, one of the actors remonstrated with him, and objected to doing business in this way, whereupon a scuffle ensued. During the excitement the audience dispersed, and an officer was called in, who arrested the manager, and escorted him to the station house, where a charge was preferred against him, and upon promising to pay the actors the charge was withdrawn. The manager also withdrew, and he has not been seen around here since. It now seems that he wasn't worth a cent, and relied simply upon the receipts of each evening to carry him through. Mr. Glover, the proprietor of the building, generously tendered the company the free use of the place for the rest of the week, and they have appeared in a number of light pieces."

MARIETTA RAVEL appeared at the Theatre Royal, Montreal, C. E., the past week, with Edmund Cole's Company.

MADAME SCHELLER reached Salt Lake City on the 11th, much exhausted from the effects of a most tedious and perilous journey. She was to commence there on the 19th with the "Pearl of Savoy." Business at Salt Lake City was very dull at last accounts, and the theatre was doing but a moderate business. Geo. B. Waldron, who started for Helena, Montana, last week, had been the star.

GEO. PAUNCEFORT, who has been playing at Helena, goes to California.

JOHN S. POTTER's COMPANY is traveling in Wisconsin. W. V. Breyer is the leading man.

T. E. MILL's "Black Crook Company" is said to have collapsed.

JOHN E. OWENS made his first appearance at the Academy of Music in Cleveland, O., on the 18th inst., and appeared during the week in "Everybody's Friend," "Solon Shingle," "The Victims," "Forty Winks" and "Happiest Day of My Life," to good houses, against strong counter attractions. Mr. O., during his stay in Cleveland, made himself popular with theatre-goers.

MARIETTA RAVEL opens in Quebec, C. E., on June 3d.

WASH MELVILLE, comedian, has opened a dramatic agency in Louisville, Ky.

EDWIN BOOTH and the Boston Theatre Company appeared at the Academy of Music, Providence, R. I., on the 22d and 23d. On the first night he gave "Richelieu," which was cordially received by a large audience. Mr. W. M. Leman appeared as Joseph, Miss Ada Gray and Susie Cluer as Julie and Marion de Larme. C. R. Thorne, Jr., appeared as De Mauprat, Louis Aldrich as Barradas, H. L. Bascomb as Louis, J. W. Thomas as Berringhen, and W. F. Burroughs as Francois. On the last night "The Stranger" and "Katharine and Petruchio" were produced, with Mr. Booth in the principal character of each. Miss Ada Gray appeared as Mrs. Haller and Katherine.

JOSEPH JEFFERSON terminated his engagement in Baltimore, Md., on the 23d inst., and this week a new local piece called "The Crisis, or Baltimore Twenty Years to Come," is to be brought out. The play was written by a gentleman of that city, and is intended as a prophetic illustration of political progress, and what we may expect in the future. The prevailing idea is the assumption of the reins of government by the "strong-minded," and the predominance of petticoat influence, with females filling the positions in the halls of legislation heretofore claimed as the exclusive right of the "lords of creation." As might be expected of such a subject, it is made up of comic situations; and the fun of the piece, we are assured, is of a very "taking" character. It will be illustrated with many familiar local scenes by Getz; while the cast will embrace all the principal members of the company—the ladies, of course, assuming the leading *roles*, as it is the peculiar ideas entertained by some of the sex which will be delineated; while the males will take "back seats," and fill in all the little nooks and corners which the newly fledged politicians, in their eagerness to grasp their recently acquired power, have forgotten.

OF BOSTON THEATRICALS we have advices up to May 24th, under which date our correspondent "Justin" says:—"The only novelty in the way of amusements has been the appearance of the French Opera Company in 'Orpheus,' at the Boston Theatre. The houses have been good, and Mlle. Lambele has given the gems of the opera in fair style. The coming week we are to have the 'Duchess' and 'La Belle Helen.'......'Ours' still fills Selwyn's Theatre nightly. The 25th is set apart for Harry Joseph's benefit, with 'One Hundred Thousand Pounds' and 'Black Eyed Susan.' Mr. Geo. B. Farnsworth, the treasurer, takes his benefit on the 27th, making his first appearance as Dolly Spanker in 'London Assurance.' Manager Selwyn's benefit takes place on the 28th, when 'Everybody's Friend' and the burlesque of 'Cinderella' will be produced. Fanny Davenport appears as Dandini, and James Lewis as Baron Balderdash. Bateman's troupe opens on June 1st......The Museum has finished a Shakespearean week, and produces next (this) week 'Nobody's Daughter.'......The Howard has been doing a fair business, with Frank Mayo as Hamlet and Henry Desart in 'St. Tropez.' Next (this) week 'Under the Gaslight' is produced, with Frank Mayo and C. T. Parsloe in the cast......Lizzie Wise made her first appearance on the stage at the Howard Athenæum on the afternoon of the 23d inst., as Parthenia in 'Ingomar.'"

MR. J. B. ROBERTS, the popular tragedian, has organized a company and intends playing the legitimate. He has one of the best establishments that has ever gone out—new scenery by Hilliard, machinery by Furze, properties by Casey and Hoffner, banquet set by Cornelius and Baker, gas fittings by Stratton and Brother, wardrobe by Desmond & Co., new carpets and stage furniture. In addition to himself he has a talented company, embracing the names of Emmie Kiehl, Emilie Yates, Agnes Fache, Messrs Alex. Fisher, D. E. Reilly, P. A. Anderson, Aug. Pitou, W. B. Colville, Ed. Mackway, Amos Murray, &c.; Fred. Zimmerman, leader of orchestra; Col. W. A. White, agent. They open at Wilmington, Del., for six nights, on June 1st, and produce during the week, 'Richelieu,' "Lady of Lyons," "The Stranger," "Lucretia Borgia," "Hamlet" and "Richard." They go hence to Westchester, Trenton, Easton, &c.

PROFESSIONALS out of this city wishing to procure anything in the way of "props" for the show business, should send to Thompson and Riggs, of this city, for a circular. Their address will be found in an advertisement elsewhere.

A TREASURER, who has had experience in the European theatres, advertises elsewhere for a position to travel or to locate in a first-class theatre.

VIOLET CAMPBELL and Belvil Ryan can be engaged to do leading and burlesque business. See their advertisement elsewhere.

Negro Minstrelsy.

AT NEWCOMB'S MINSTRELS, in Porkopolis, a number of new faces appeared on the 18th. George Winthrop, balladist, took the place of Rosenthal, who had departed, and Johnnie Hart was added to the funny *corps*. Manning and Pell still occupy the ends. The week's features were a new character act, "Alabaster Joe," by Collins; the "Windy Boys," and "The Inauguration Ball." The "Ku-Klux Klan" was to be produced on the 25th, and the burlesque on the "Grand Duchess" was in preparation. Johnnie Queen's name did not appear on the programmes of last week.

DUPREZ AND BENEDICT'S MINSTRELS remain in Chicago, Ill., until the 30th inst., and appear in Niles, Mich., June 1st., and Jackson, 3d.

SHARPLEY AND COTTON'S MINSTRELS performed in Trenton, N. J., at Taylor Hall, on May 19th and 20th. The hall was densely crowded the opening night, and the receipts are put down at $634.

A PARTNER for a minstrel company is advertised for by Ad. Collins, comedian.

LEAVITT AND MACK'S MINSTRELS are said to be meeting with success through the eastern part of Maine, and are making for the British Provinces.

CHARLEY PETTENGILL'S MINSTRELS opened at the Temple, Portsmouth, N. H., on the 18th inst., for two nights. Our correspondent, "Casten," writing from thence says:—"Although the weather was unfavorable they had crowded houses and gave satisfaction. One thing in particular is due to the credit and reputation of this troupe, and that is, in doing away with worn out gags and acts, and presenting to the public something fresh and new. The music was excellent, and the beautiful ballads rendered by Scott and Campbell received hearty *encores*, while the comicalities of Charley Pettingill and A. J. Talbott kept the audience in continual roars of laughter."

CARROLL AND EMMETT'S MINSTRELS commence a summer season in St. Louis, Mo., at DeBar's Opera House, on June 1st. First class performers wishing engagements will address R. M. Carroll as per advertisement elsewhere.

"MEET ME AT DAYLIGHT TO-MORROW," Dave Wambold's new song, may be procured of Messrs. Pond & Co., as per advertisement.

MINSTREL MANAGERS wishing to secure the services of a youth of seventeen summers should address Charley Sutton as per advertisement.

THE IMPEACHMENT question, which has created so much excitement all over the country for some time, has been made the subject of a burlesque produced at Hooley's Minstrel Hall, Brooklyn, the past week, and which took so well as to warrant the manager in continuing its representation another week. It is pronounced a most laughable affair, and J. Connell, whose make-up for Gen. Butler—particularly that eye—is said to be a big thing, has made quite a hit. On the 27th, a matinee performance will be given for the benefit of the Catholic Orphan Asylum.

THE GEORGIA MINSTRELS, under the management of C. B. Hicks, perform in Lewiston, Me., on the 27th and 28th inst.

THE SAN FRANCISCO COMBINATION were at Haverstraw on the 15th, 16th and 17th; Peekskill, 18th and 19th; Fishkill, 20th; and Mattewan, 21st and 22d. They were to cross over to Newburg from Mattewan.

Music Halls.

THE BALTIMORE OPERA HOUSE has adopted the free plan, and commenced the new *regime* on the 18th inst. The management have made an entire change in their company. Prominent among the new company are Fanny Forrest, vocalist, George De Burton, Harry E. Clarke and Sam Devine.

A COMPANY left Baltimore on the 18th inst. under the management of Florence Temple, and stop at Westminster, Md., Hanover and York, Pa. Among the company we notice Geo. Walton, D. Edwards, G. B. Belmont, T. E. Webster, Miss Josephine Ashton, Ida Morton and Carrie Weston. They do the music hall business.

THE THEATRE COMIQUE, Cleveland, Ohio, was closed all the past week, but was to re-open on the 25th inst.

AT THE ACADEMY OF MUSIC, New Orleans, W. B. Cavanaugh's local drama, called "The Belle of the Garden District, or New Orleans by Daylight," kept the boards all the week ending May 16th. Our correspondent says:—"It was well received. Messrs. Carter, Parker, Bloodgood, Schoolcraft and Reed were well up in their negro acts. The illuminated trapeze by Louis Zanfretta, was good, as was Carrie and Chas. Austin in their double lightning Zouave drill. Eva Brent and Jennie Engel sang in their own good style. Lottie Howland put in an appearance on May 11th, as Tommie O'Brien, a newsboy, in Cavanaugh's drama, 'The Belle of the Garden District.' On May 18th, a mythological burletta, entitled 'The Nymphs of the Caribean Sea, will be produced......At the Olympic, business was very good. On May 11th, a new burlesque was produced, entitled 'The Ku Klux Klan,' with Johnny Thompson as Kuffer Korn Kobb. The burlesque is very funny, and Johnny Thompson and Jimmy Cammings kept the audience in roars of laughter. Jim Porter was good in the sketch, 'Troubles of a Bachelor.' Johnny Thompson did several new songs and dances, and received his usual five or six *encores*. George Patterson put in an appearance on May 12th. Lillie Beckett sang a new comic song, 'I'll Ask My Mother and Let You Know,' and was loudly *encored*. Minnie Grey sang some new ballads in excellent style. La Petite Anita executed a dance. Misses Dody and Katie Mayling, in their double dances, were good. Johnny Thompson took a benefit on May 15th; the house was crammed, and during the interlude of 'The Masquerade Ball,' a gentleman stepped from one of the boxes and presented Johnny with a splendid gold headed cane, with the inscription on its head, 'To Johnny Thompson, from a Southern friend.'"

CARRIE EDGAR is singing and dancing at Long's Varieties, Philadelphia.

GALETTI, one of the best dancers in the country, continues her successful engagement at Fox's American, Philadelphia, where she appears at each performance in a number of beautiful dances, including the "Shadow Dance." In the toe business, we question whether there is another *danseuse* in the country equal to her. Airec, "Russian Athlete," is engaged for another week. The American is doing a fine business. A new *ballet*, called "La Camelia," is given this week, which, together with the spectacular *ballet* of "The Demon Dance," assists in making up a rare bill of attractions.

AT THE PALACE VARIETIES, Cincinnati, a new company has been engaged for the summer season, under the stage management of Tony Benton. The principal performers are Tommy Manning, cloggist and song and dance man; Fred Shaw, burlesque actor; Nellie Whitney, song and dance; Jennie Becket, balladist, and Minnie Clark, *premiere danseuse*. The following additional performers have been engaged, and were to have opened on the 25th: Louisa Payne Wray, Ada Wray, Nellie Florence, Johnny Shy and Charley Davis. On the 20th, Tony Benton was up before the police court, charged by Miss Fellie Whitney with abusing her, and was placed under bonds of $300 to keep the peace.

THE PITTSBURGH THEATRE closes its present season under Fred Aims' management on June 4th, and reopens on August 25th. Bob Hart has assumed the stage management. Talent is advertised for in this week's CLIPPER.

DAN RUSSELL will open Frank's Hall, Kansas City, Mo., with a first-class troupe, about June 1st.

AT THE GAITIES, Mobile, Ala., Messrs. Stones & Co. are giving no new attractions, but running the same programme that has been on the boards for the past three weeks, and the consequences is slim houses. Johnny Redden, Johnny Keegan and Senorita Marie severed their connection with the establishment the past week, leaving a slim company. On the 15th Sallie E. Eldridge took a farewell benefit, but failed to realize expenses therefrom. Sallie appeared in five parts, among which she gave a drum and bone solo and did a plantation Essence and song in black. Geo. E. Madden, an old Mobile favorite, and Mike Berry volunteered. Berry did a song and dance. Geo. E. Madden has taken the management of the stage *vice* Johnny Keegan resigned. Johnny Redden will be tendered a farewell beenfit at Odd Fellows' Hall before his departure.

MASTER HOWARD, jig dancer, opened at the Varieties, Norfolk, Va., on the 19th inst. Frank Young also appeared the past week. On the 25th, Mlle. De Costa, *danseuse*, and Millie Walters, vocalist, were to have commenced.

EUGENE GORMAN has left Thompson's Varieties, Louisville, Ky., and gone over to the Academy of Music. Mr. Gorman is the stage manager.

THE OLYMPIC, Norfolk, Va., opens during the present week.

THE THEATRE COMIQUE, Buffalo, N. Y., has been doing a good business the past week. J. Howard took a benefit on the 22d. Leonora Creed appeared on the 18th.

THE THEATRE COMIQUE, Cleveland, was closed the past week for repairs.

THE CLARK BROTHERS, Ethiopean performers, have met with considerable success at the Metropolitan Hall, Washington, D. C., having made a favorable impression on the patrons of the establishment. Emma Debrow, vocalist, and Carrie Western, *danseuse*, are late additions to the company.

AT THE CANTERBURY, Washington, D. C., Fred Buckingham, the comic singer, and his two sons, Edgar and Ernest, with the old favorites, Jennie Benson, Maggie Clair, Josephine Parker, Maggie Atlanta, Sallie St. Clair, Morrisey Little, Phil. Diefenbach and Johnny Clarke, nightly appear in a pleasing programme.

Circuses.

THE NEW YORK CIRCUS will pitch canvas in Providence for the 25th, 26th and 27th, Newport 28th, Fall River, Mass., 29th, New Bedford 30th, and open in Boston June 1st, for one week.

THE ORTON BROS'. CIRCUS showed at Omaha on the 13th and 14th of May to a good business. The Orton Boys were to go to Sioux City and cross over to Iowa, where they will fit out with new wagons, etc., and set out for Texas early in August. John Fulton has arrangement made to return again and show his side show with them when they go to Texas.

MAGINLY AND CARROLL'S CIRCUS showed in Kansas City, Mo., May 22d and 23d.

CHARLES MUNROE is at liberty to engage for the balance of the tenting season as clown. See advertisement elsewhere.

THE EUROPEAN CIRCUS was to show in Freehold, N. J., on the 25th, and opens in Philadelphia on June 1st.

JOHN ROBINSON'S CIRCUS AND MENAGERIE returned to Cincinnati, and exhibited on Wednesday and Thursday of last week.

HEMMINGS, COOPER AND WHITBY'S CIRCUS was to show in Williamsport, Pa., May 25th, and go thence to Jersey Shore, 26th; Lock Haven, 27th; Hablesburg, 28th, and Bellefonte, 29th.

HOWE'S TRANSATLANTIC CIRCUS is billed at Portsmouth, N. H., to show on the 28th inst.

ALBISU'S CIRCUS, Havana, has been roofed at last. The European and American Variety Company, organized by Jerome Maya and Albisu, have just concluded their winter season, and the establishment is now open with a Spanish Zarzuela, drawing crowded houses. Maya is now in this city.

AMES' CIRCUS AND MENAGERIE exhibits in Atlanta, Ga., on the 26th inst.

YANKEE ROBINSON'S CIRCUS was billed for El Paso, Ill., May 21st; Washington, 22d, and Peoria, 23d. He has missed five towns owing to the impassable roads. Business is said to have been immense with him.

FRENCH'S CIRCUS spread canvas in Louisville, Ky., on the 18th, on the corner of East and Walnut streets, showing four days to crowded houses, hundreds being turned away every evening unable to gain an entrance. A correspondent says:—"The show is very good and has some good performers. Jas. E. Cooke and Mad. DeBerg, both ride good pad acts, Cooke also doing his leaping, and Kelly and Lester do the horizontal bar and trapeze. Chas. Adams, a new English clown, is clever, this being his first season in this country. Mr. Rosston manages the ring. Mr. Cole manipulates the pasteboards and greenbacks in the portable box office, and finds enough to do, for business is very good......John Robinson comes in on the same lot May 25th, bringing the champion leaper, J. M. Kelley, and the charming Cordelia, one of the best equestrians in the country."

DURING the removal of the cages of Ames' Menagerie, in New Orleans, the past week, the one containing the leopard was overturned and the bottom broken out. Quick as lightning the terrible beast leaped through the opening and dashed down the street. Pedestrians and vehicles gave him a wide berth. He crossed Canal street, and continuing his career, finally brought up in a china store on Chartres street. On his entrance, the place was immediately vacated, and he was left undisputed monarch of the premises. The keeper here overtook him, and the animal promptly submitted himself again to captivity.

DEMOTT AND WARD'S CIRCUS is billed ahead as follows:—Bethlehem, Pa., 29th, Allentown, 30th; Millerstown, June 1st.; Kutztown, 2d; Reading, 3d, and Womelsdorf, 4th.

GARDNER AND KENYON'S CIRCUS pitched tent in Lebanon Pa., May 23d, and was greeted by a very large number of people, extra seats being in demand. A correspondent says:—"I attended the circus, and, take it all in all, they give a very clever performance. The prominent feature of the show is Mr. William Morgan, the hurdle rider, who did a thrilling act of horsemanship, executing some difficult feats; also Mr. George Cutler, the cannon ball performer. Mr. George Cutler next appeared and did a neat act on the slack wire. Mr. James McGuire, the clown and jester, managed to keep the audience in a continual roarby his witty jokes." They will exhibit this week as follows:—Pinegrove, Pa., 26th; Tremont 27th, Minersville 28th, Pottsville 29th, and Ashland 30th.

S. O. WHEELER'S CIRCUS COMES TO GRIEF.—A correspondent, writing from Bangor, Me., on May 20th, says:—"The International Circus died a natural death after a lingering sickness of ten days, leaving the performers and others connected with the show at the Hatch House, in this city, without a cent of money, and no prospects of getting any until the return of the manager, who is absent at present after the wherewithal to keep the show moving until pleasant weather comes again. As misfortunes never come singly, the performers, canvassmen and others, were surprised, on the morning of the 19th, when they were informed by the treasurer and acting manager, Agustine Conant, that they would not be responsible for their bills, nor could they give them a penny on their back salaries. This was pleasant, I assure you. A committee was appointed to call on the Mayor of the city and make a proposition to give a variety entertainment in the City Hall. In reply the Mayor gave them permission to show and the use of the above named hall for the small sum of ten dollars. Through the influence of several citizens, and the assistance of several musicians who volunteered from the Banger Cornet Band—and last, though not least, the kind favor done by the proprietors of the Bangor *Daily Whig* job office, in printing the programme for the occasion free—they were able to give a show to a very fair house. The members of the company that remain here at present, waiting for something to turn up, are—Madame Tourniaire, Mlle. La Petite Marie, H. A. Kincade and family, Signor Alle and son, Charles Monroe, James Cameron, Harry Hart, Dick Melville, Dick Hogan and Tom Long; also W. J. Mitchear, the candy butcher."

WASHINGTON CITY being crowded with strangers, it is thought a circus could do very nicely at this time. The proper time for shows to visit Washington is between the 1st and 15th of the month, for the reason that the Departments are paid off on the first day of each month, and after the 15th money is not so plenty.

DAN RICE'S CIRCUS exhibits in Gowanda, N. Y., 26th; White's Corners, 27th; Buffalo, 28th, 29th and 30th; Suspension Bridge, June 1st, and Lockport, 2d.

GEORGE F. BAILEY'S CIRCUS AND MENAGERIE is billed to appear in Milwaukee, Wis., May 29th and 30th.

LEON GIAVELLI, a gymnast who makes the flying trapeze a specialty, is desirous of an engagement.

Miscellaneous.

FRANCES KEMBLE gives four readings in Philadelphia this week.

OLE BULL was to have fiddled at Horticultural Hall, Philadelphia, on the 25th inst.

ROBERT NICKLE, prestidigitateur, appears in Medina, N. Y., on the 25th and 26th inst.

CONTINENTAL HALL, Greenpoint, L. I., may be rented for balls, concerts, minstrels, etc., by addressing Albert Stearns, as per advertisement.

THREE STUFFED GORILLAS, of much "bigness," are offered for sale in another column.

DAY'S BULLETIN, containing a catalogue of his latest publications, is published in this week's CLIPPER.

THE MUSIC HALL, Milwaukee, Wis., a new structure, well fitted up with all the necessary appointments, and ornamented with taste, we are informed. is offered for rent at reasonable rates by A. Streeter in the CLIPPER's advertising columns.

HARRY BALL, the "gift fakir," was at New Milford, Conn., May 18th and 19th, and was to be in Southington 25th and 26th.

BLIND TOM concertizes in Morrisania, N. Y., the 26th; Greenpoint, L. I., 27th; Flushing, 28th; and Williamsburg, 29th and 30th.

PAREPA ROSA gives a concert in Trenton, N. J., on the 22d inst.

ANDERSON, the Wizard, exhibited several nights in Cincinnati, commencing on the 14th, at Pike's Music Hall, but he did not make out very well, and his engagement was cut rather short.

JOHN FULTON opened in Kansas City, Mo., recently under canvas with a museum.

THE WILLIAMSBURG OPERA HOUSE, convenient, well located and well fitted up, in Brooklyn, E. D., is offered for rent in another column.

THE CINCINNATI ORPHEUS, the German Musical Society of the town of "pork," gave the opera "Zampa," at Mozart Hall, on the 15th and 16th, drawing full houses. On the 22d and 23d they were to have produced Lortzing's comic opera, "Der Wildschuetz." The Orpheus is pronounced excellent in the choruses, but a little weak in the solos.

THE CINCINNATI RINK, opened for roller skating, is doing well. Eugene St. Clair, who skated twenty-four consecutive hours last winter, has charge of it.

THE ARTISTS OF CINCINNATI have established an Academy of Fine Arts for the exhibition of pictures, and it is now open to the public.

PROF. FABER gave a musical entertainment in Kansas City, May 15 and 16, assisted by the following professionals and amateurs:—Dan. Russell, F. B. Harris, Prof. Eulerstein, Ross Griffin, J. Sporleder, F. Pommer, Mrs. Dan Russell, Miss Kate Keeney, and Mattie Keeney.

A FLUTE and alto horn player is advertised for by Picco.

SHOWMEN should make a note of W. G.'s cards in our advertising columns, by which it will be seen that many things are offered for sale adapted to side shows.

A LECTURER is advertised for in another column.

BREBAN'S BELL RINGERS appeared in Great Bend and Binghamton, N. Y., the past week.

PROF MOREY, ventriloquist, was in Cheyenne, D. T., May 13, where he was to remain five days and go thence to Denver City, Central City, Golden City, Georgetown, Idaho City, and Salt Lake, that is if he don't get scalped before he gets through, as the Indians are getting very troublesome up thereway.

C. B. HOWARD has been traveling through Pennsylvania. On the 23d he was at Shippensburg, and this week visits Chambersburg, Pa., and Hagerstown, Md.

FITZSIMMONS is now in Baltimore, and has just secured a new company for the Baltimore Opera House. He is devoting his attention to another start with his show under canvas. He has engaged a new company, and is getting the tent enlarged. Precautions have been taken that will prevent a recurrence of the misfortune that nearly ruined him on his recent trip. He will be on the road again shortly, and we trust will meet with the success his labors deserve.

ALF. BURNETT gave an entertainment at College Hall, Mount Union, Ohio, on the 19th inst., for the benefit of the Literary Societies of the College.

HALL DEDICATIONS.—The Alleghanians, vocalists and Swiss bell ringers, opened and dedicated New Concert hall, Atlanta, and McDowell's new hall, Fairburg, Ill., the past week.

OLIVE LOGAN was "stage struck" at the Hall of Representatives, Springfield, Ill., May 18th.

THE STAR DRAMATIC TROUPE disbanded at El Paso, Ill., the past week, the former managers being about to better their fortunes by running a panorama.

THE LA GRANGE BRIGNOLI TROUPE were announced for one night only, at Springfield, Ill., May 22d.

ELLINGER AND FOOTE'S combination opened in Fort Wayne, Ind., May 21st, and were to go thence through northern Michigan.

JOHN DENIER'S COMBINATION TROUPE and brass band performed at Manitowoc, Wis., on the 18th, 19th, and 20th inst., from whence they were to go to Fon Du Lac. Among the stars of the troupe are E. M. Hall, song and dance man and banjoist; Frank Carleton, Tom. Coleman, E. C. Buel and wife, and Maggie Willett.

WELLS' NEW HALL, at Portchester, N. Y., having a seating capacity of five hundred, and being well fitted up for performances, may be rented by addressing G. C. Wells, as per advertisement.

BRAINARD'S HALL, Cleveland, Ohio, is undergoing extensive alterations. The proscenium has been moved forward, giving ten feet additional depth to the stage. An entire new set of scenery is being painted. A new drop curtain will be painted by Thos. B. Glessing. Four large and convenient dressing rooms have been added. The dress circle and parquet will be supplied with new opera chairs, and the family circle is to be handsomely decorated. The whole will be completed by June 15th.

FATHER BALDWIN'S OLD FOLKS occupied the Opera House, Newark, N. J., on the 18th and 19th inst. The company are all from that city, and under the direction of Mr. Geo. Baldwin, the bass singer.

ALF. BURNETT "humorizes" in the oil regions this week excepting the 29th inst., when he goes to Philadelphia to volunteer for the benefit of the veteran Blitz. On June [illegible] he opens at Morris Brothers' Opera House, Boston.

STOCKBRIDGE'S MILTONIAN TABLEAUX unfolded at Music Hall, Milwaukee, Wis., May 18th.

ALLEN AND OAKS' BOHEMIAN GLASS BLOWERS appeared in Milwaukee, under canvas, on May 14th, but owing to the bad weather business was not good.

HASELMAYER, the magician, is said to be doing a bad business at the National Theatre, Washington, D. C. He gave his last performance on the afternoon of May 23d. Many of his feats are said to be performed in a very artistic manner and are pleasing. On the afternoon of the 16th, after the close of the *matinee* entertainment, the Prof. visited the residence of the Secretary of State and gave a private performance.

A Magician is advertised for in another column by N. M. A.

Amateur.

"THE AMATEURS," a dramatic association of Baltimore, whose recent entertainments at the Concordia Opera House gained for them a popularity seldom achieved by such associations, announce their intention of presenting on the 1st of June, at the same place, the tragedy of "Othello." A correspondent says:—"I have not as yet learned the full cast, but understand that Othello and Iago will be impersonated by Messrs. Shelley and Allen, two very promising young amateurs, and Desdemona by a lady who will make on this occasion her first appearance. Judging the future by the past I have no hesitancy in saying that the association will, in the performance of this difficult play, come up to, if not surpass the expectations of its friends."

THE TARBORO, N. C., THESPIANS gave a performance of the "Spectre Bridegroom" and the "Persecuted Dutchman," in that city, on the 19th inst.

NEW YORK DRAMATIC UNION.—During the summer of 1865 a number of the leading amateurs of New York, who had been connected with the old Burton and other flourishing dramatic institutions, met and organized a union under the above title. The organization has been successful, and their entertainments have been characterized by a knowledge of the dramatic art and an aplomb of acting that has secured for them a rank almost equal to professionals. In fact, we can name a number of actors and actresses, now on the boards, who are graduates of this institution. Among their successes during their first season may be mentioned the performance at the Stadt Theatre, when, assisted by the Typographical Dramatic Association of Philadelphia, they played "Henry VI" to one of the largest audiences ever assembled in that theatre. The season of 1866 was marked by a return visit of the N. Y. Dramatic Union to Philadelphia, where, at the Academy of Music, they performed "London Assurance" to an audience of over 2,000 people. In the month of January of the present year the club was organized upon a new basis, and upon an application being made to the Legislature, both houses unanimously passed an act of incorporation, thus legalizing the Union, and giving it a permanent and prominent position. The Union is now in a flourishing condition, and num-

bers among its members many influential young men, whose object is the cultivation of social intercourse, promotion of the dramatic art, advancement of musical taste, as well as debating and elocutionary talent. This is the only incorporated institution of the kind in the United States, and the officers—Mr. J. P. Sandell, President; Mr. F. C. Mace, Secretary; Mr. Jno. Cooper, Jr., Treasurer, and Mr. J. T. McKeever, Stage Manager, all gentlemen of large experience—deserve praise for their efforts to elevate the character and standing of amateur dramatics, and we shall look forward to the announcement of their first performance under the new organization with the greatest interest. Their meetings are at present held in Union Hall building, corner 23d street and Broadway, but we understand active negotiations are in progress that will secure the permanent occupancy of a suite of rooms worthy of the Union, and on the plan of the present leading clubs of New York. A large number of applications for membership are being received, and we would advise those who are desirous of joining an association of this kind that their next regular meeting is held on the first Monday in June.

THE BOOTHENIAN ASSOCIATION, of Philadelphia, performed the comedy of "Paul Pry" on the 21st inst. A correspondent says:—"Mr. Hayhurst as Col. Hardy was excellent. Mr. Quigley appeared to advantage as Frank Hardy. Mr. Perry as Paul Pry failed in the portrayal of the character. Mr. Craig was cast as Harry Stanly, and Mr. Francis as Doubledot. Miss Graham as Eliza and Miss Baker as Phœbe were very imperfect in their parts. Miss Hamilton was well up in Mrs Subtle. Miss Archer as Marian looked well. 'Ten Nights in a Bar Room' is underlined......The Shakespeare performed 'Box and Cox,' 'Nan' and 'Loan of a Lover' on the 21st."

THE WARREN COMBINATION, of this city, held forth at Dramatic Hall on the 19th inst. The "Lady of Lyons" and "Robber's Wife" was the bill. Mr. Carver, as Melnotte, disappointed those present, as he did not do as well as was expected. Marie St. Clair, as Pauline, was excellent, and received well merited applause. Miss Horton, as the Widow, was successful, and Miss Martini, as Madame Deschapelles, was good. Of the gentlemen those most deserving of mention are Messrs. Thompson, Burke dan Goodwin. Mr. Thompson, by his excellent acting, made the small part of the Landlord quite prominent. M. C. Burke, as Deschapelles, played with unusual excellence, and made the part quite interesting by his excellent acting. E. J. Goodwin, as Gasper, gave an excellent performance of the dignified Frenchman. The "Robber's Wife" was very well done, Mr. Goodwin, as Larry Olsig, being excellent.

Foreign Show News.

LONDON THEATRICALS.—No change of importance took place at any of the Western theatres in London during the week ending May 9th, and at the minor or more distant houses, whereat variations of programme are frequent, alterations have been fewer and less important than usual. The Princess' and St. James' have been closed......"A Co-operative Movement," "A Hero of Romance" and "Intrigue" have been continued at the Haymarket......"Go to Putney" and "No Thoroughfare" at the Adelphi......"The Head of the Family," "Black Sheep" and "Hit and Miss" at the Olympic......Mr. Wigan returned to the Queen's on May 2d, re-appearing in his very artistic impersonation of Achille Talma Dufard, in "The First Night." This performance was repeated every night for a week. "Doing for the Best" and "Oliver Twist" have also been given...... At the Strand "Sisterly Service," "The Field of the Cloth of Gold" and "Marriage at Any Price."......At the Holborn "The Postboy," "The White Fawn" and "Honeydove's Troubles."......At the New Royalty "Daddy Gray," "The Merry Zingara" and "The Clockmaker's Hat."......At the Prince of Wales' "A Dead Shot," "Play" and "A Silent Protector" have been performed. ......The Japanese Jugglers repeat their feats at the Lyceum. ......Sadler's Wells has remained in the hands of Mr. Anderson......The Surrey has continued "Poor Humanity," with the "Trapper Trapped" and a series of performances by the Oriental Troupe, formerly of Covent Garden. On May 5th Mr. Shepherd took his benefit, when a miscellaneous programme was substituted for the above......"No Thoroughfare Beyond Highbury" has been repeated at the Alexandra, and has each evening been preceded by a farce........Miss Glyn has continued her representations at the Standard Theatre, appearing as Hermione, in "The Winter's Tale" and as the Duchess of Malfi. The farce of "The Royal Marriage" has also been performed. Miss Leslie appeared each evening, and sung the grand *scena* from "La Sonnambula," "Do not mingle"......No alteration of importance has taken place at the Holborn Amphitheatre......At the Pavilion, Miss Adah Menken has appeared in the drama of "The French Spy." The concluding piece has been "Oliver Twist."......Mr. Spencer's drama of "Exits and Entrances" has been produced at the Victoria, and has been followed by "The Red House of Hoxton."......"Oliver Twist" has been produced at the Britannia with a good cast......At the Grecian, "Oliver Twist" has followed "Flying Scud."...... At the Marylebone, "Oliver Twist" has been the principal attraction. Mr. Roberts has played Sykes, Miss Sanders Oliver, Mr. Hart Fagin, and Mr. Brunton the Dodger. "The Knights of the Road" has followed...... At the Effingham, also, "Oliver Twist" has been produced. "Exits" followed......Adelina Patti appeared on May 5th at the Italian Opera House, as Rosina, in "Il Barbiere de Seviglia," for the first time this season. Her reception was enthusiastic, and the applause was of that genial kind not to be mistaken. "Una voce poco fa," evoked, as usual, a strong demonstration. In the Lesson Scene Mdlle Adelina sang the *bolero* from the "Vepres Siciliennes," and for the invariable *encore* gave "Home, Sweet Home." On May 7th, Mdlle. Pauline Lucca made her first appearance this season in her favorite part of Zerlina, in "Fra Diavolo." Mdlle. Lucca was applauded to the echo at every opportunity, re-called after each act, was honored with a final recall, and received with enthusiastic plaudits on the fall of the curtain. "Marta" was announced for the 9th, with Mdlle. Patti in the part of the heroine, and Mddle. Grossi (who appears for the first time at the Royal Italian Opera) as Nancy......Mdlle. Nillson appeared for the first time this season at Drury Lane Theatre on the 3d inst. in "La Traviata." Mdlle. Louisa Kellogg appeared on the 4th in "La Gazza Ladra." Miss Kellogg had to form her own conception of the character, never having seen it played, and she deserves great praise for an intelligent rendering which satisfied many conditions of success. Without once overdoing her part, she depicted the faithful daughter to the life. In the scene with her father and the magistrate anxiety on account of the former was most truthfully represented, not the least effective point being made in the reading of the proclamation calling for the deserter's arrest......Robert Heller continues his *seances* at Polygraphic Hall, and has been a success......Mr. Fairclough, the American tragedian, is expected daily, accompanied by Mr. James Guest, as business manager......Fernando Fleury and Frank Wood have arrived from New York, and appear nightly at the Sun and Pavilion Music Halls .... Mdlle. D'Or is the favorite *danseuse* in London just now.

FOREIGN CIRCUS NEWS.—The movements of some of the principle American equestrians now in Europe are noticed by Frank Pastor, the well known equestrian, who, under date of London, May 7th, says:—"FRIEND QUEEN.—A little circus news will, no doubt, interest your many equestrian readers, as well as the friends of the American artists now in Europe. The American Champion Circus terminated its European tour in London, at the Royal Amphitheatre, High Holborn, the 22d of February. The Amphitheatre was re-opened on the 24th of February by another company, 'The Great Spanish Troupe;' business was not very great at first. During the third week Mademoiselle Azella made her *debut* in her performance on the three trapeze, and made a great hit. Business improved wonderfully with Azella and has kept up ever since. Azella fell from the trapeze about five weeks ago, and hurt one of her arms so badly that she has not since been able to continue her performances. She is now so much better that she intends commencing again in two weeks. Our great attraction just now is Madame Pereira, whose performances consist in the single trapeze, and are very good, and she has made a decided hit. The circus department is filled by the following artists: the Leonard Family (male and female), nine in number; the Pereira Family; Perks and family; the Warne Family; the Brothers Victorelli and Bevani; Mons. Tourniaire; Mr. Guiseppe; Casselli and son (Young America); Mad. Guiseppe, Sagrini, Saroni; Harry Croueste (clown), J. Harwood and myself. The Royal Amphitheatre is the property of Messrs. McCollum and Charmair, and is leased at present by Mr. F. Hellewell, proprietor of the Music Hall, Manchester, where he has another circus company. James Robinson was with Mr. Hellewell, at Manchester, for four weeks. Just as he had concluded his engagement there he was taken ill, and it was very doubtful for a few days if he would ever recover; but I am happy to say he is now all right, and he opens in Madrid, Spain, with Rivas, in a few days. Rivas and Price will have great opposition again this summer......Frank Barry is in Russia, C. Fisher is in China, G. Dunbar in Leeds, G. W. Eldred in Plymouth, Marques in Paris, Henry Rollande in Geneva, Switzerland, and Tom Neville in Vienna. Blondin performs in London this summer. James Robinson returns to the States in August. Leotard is filling the Alhambra nightly. Farini and son are at the London Hall, Manchester. Cremorne Gardens are open and doing well, but they do not intend having a circus there this season. Bell and Myers sell off all their circus and menagerie property at the end of this season—Myers returns to the States. Yours,

FRANK PASTOR.

MYSTERIOUS DEATH OF AN ACTOR.—A mysterious occurrence took place in Oswestry, Eng., during the week ending May 3d. Thomas Pearson Parkin, connected with the theatrical company which had been located in that town for five weeks, was missed on May 2d, and on Sunday afternoon his body was found face downwards in a pool of water. The depth of the water in which the body was found was from eighteen inches to two feet, and there were no traces of a struggle, nor any marks of violence about the body, with the exception of a slight scratch on the corner of the left eye, caused, it was presumed, by its coming in contact with one of the stakes at the bottom of the pool, or some of the brambles and underwood which were on the bank.

ACCIDENT TO A BALLET GIRL.—Emily Johnson, six years of age, the daughter of parents who reside at Leeds, Eng., and a member of the *ballet* troupe performing in the pantomime, "The Fair One with the Golden Locks," now being produced at the York Theatre, met on May 6th with a frightful accident. The pantomime had advanced to a part where a "demon's dance" is introduced, one of the effects brought to bear on which is the lime light. The person who had the management of this light had a candle placed near him at one of the wings at which Miss Johnson was standing, and her muslin dress coming into contact with the candle, at once ignited, and enveloped her in flames. The calamity was witnessed by Mr. Royce from the opposite wing, and he at once rushed to her rescue. He first seized the poor girl and rolled over with her, and then he enveloped her in an old coat which was at hand, and extinguished the flames. This, however, was not done before the child had been frightfully burnt about the arms, legs, back, and other parts of her body. Her chest and face escaped. The sufferer was removed to York County Hospital, where at last advices she lay in a critical position. Mr. Royce himself was also burnt from the ignition of an article called licopodium, which was on the front of his red tight fitting dress.

PARIS THEATRICALS.—The promenade concerts in the Champs Elysees re-opened on the 1st of May. M. Cressonnois is now *chef d'orchestre*......Madlle. Formes will shortly make her *debut* at the Lyrique, in "Rigoletto." The young candidate for public favor, is said to have a magnificent voice and first rate talents. ......"The Comte d'Essex," at the Chatelet, will be succeeded by a drama in five acts and twelve *tableaux*, of which the subject is the life and death of Theodore, King of Abyssinia...... "Les Loups et les Agneaux," a five act comedy, by MM. Crisafulli et Stapleaux, is the latest novelty at the Vaudeville......"Le Cocher de Fiacre," a new five act drama, by MM. Guenee and Theodore Fauchceaux, is in preparation at the Theatre Beaumarchais......A drama, by MM. Adenis and Octave Gastineau, is in rehearsal at the Ambigu. Its title is "La Tarine." In one of the scenes the once-famous automaton chess player will be introduced......A new one act operetta, by Madame De Grandval, will be played forthwith at the Opera Comique......"L'Abime" (No Thoroughfare) is in active rehearsal at the Vaudeville...... Four novelties, all successful, now constitute the programme at the Bouffes Parisiens. The first, "Les Coiffeuses de St. Catherine," is an amusing vaudeville by M. Emile Abraham, well known for his contributions to the comic journals of Paris. A second is a piece of extravagance by MM. Marquet and Delbes, entitled "A Charenton, un fil a la Patti," by M. Frederic Vasselot, is a dainty piece of bourgeoise comedy; and "La Zouave est en bas," is a farce, by MM. Ed. Lackroy and Paul Parfail...... Madlle. Nilsson's last performance in "Hamlet" was for the benefit of the Pension Fund of the opera, for which 14,147fr. was raised. The entire sum realised by the 22 representations of this opera which have been given is 252,588fr. 50c., or a little over £10,000. Auber's sparkling opera of "Gustave; ou, Le Bal Masque," will be revived at the Opera on a splendid scale during the approaching winter. Madlle. Nilsson will be Oscar; Madlle. Battu, Amelie; Madlle. Black, the Sorceress; M. Colin, Gustave; and M. Faure, Amkarstroem. Some new *morceaux* will be added by the composer for Madlle. Nilsson and M. Faure......"Le Chemin Retrouvre" is the title of a four act comedy produced at the Gymnase.

NELLIE BARTON, late of the Lyceum Theatre, London, Eng., died in that city on the 8th inst., of consumption, in the twentieth year of her age.

AUSTRALIAN THEATRICALS.—James Anderson appeared in Adelaide, March 2d, in "Hamlet," under the management of G. Coppin. Mr. Montgomery was to open on Easter Monday at the Theatre Royal. Sig. Abecco gave a farewell concert in Adelaide on March 12th, previous to his departure for India. The Victoria Theatre is closed.

LADY DON opened in Liverpool, Eng., on May 4th, at the Amphitheatre, in the "Child of the Regiment," and the burlesque of "Kenilworth."

DANIEL E. BANDMANN commenced an engagement at the Prince of Wales Theatre, Liverpool, on May 4th, in "Narcisse."

MORTIMER MURDOCH is playing in the Provinces.

THE SISTERS DASHWOOD have arrived at Shanghai, China, with the intention of remaining, and to amuse the public with their comic and burlesque acting.

CONTRADICTED.—The report published in several of the London, Eng., papers, and copied in several of our contemporaries in this country, that Ione Burke was about to marry Mr. Kendall, is contradicted by that lady.

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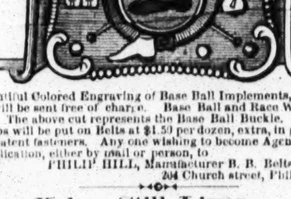

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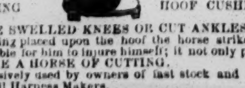

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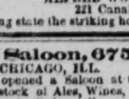

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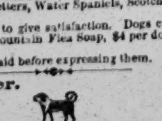

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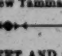

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CRESCENT CITY. First Innings.		Second Innings.	
Hand b Buddendorff	10	b Buddendorff	4
Herrick b Buddendorff	4	b Buddendorff	1
McNerney b Buddendorff	2	c Buddendorff b Winn	2
Pratt b Winn	0	c Machin b Winn	6
Donovan c Bozant b Winn	3	run out	2
Johnston b Buddendorff	0	b Winn	1
McGaughey b Winn	2		
Gallagher c & b Buddendorff	0		
Herrick b Buddendorff	0		
Ferguson not out	0	c Simms b Winn	10
Byes, 5; leg bye, 1	6		
Total	29	Total	26

SOUTHERN. First Innings.		Second Innings.	
Machin b Donovan	3	run out	0
Fay c and b Donovan	3	run out	1
Sims c and b Donovan	0	c Hand b Donovan	9
Buddendorff not out	4	b Donovan	0
Shepard b Donovan	0	b Hand	1
Chandler b Donovan	5		
Thebault b Donoaan	1	run out	0
Bozant b Donovan	9	c Pratt b Hand	0
Winn b Hand	0	not out	22
Gallagher	0	c McGaughey b Donovan	5
Byes, 3; wide, 1	4	Byes	3
Total	28	Total	41

YOUNG AMERICA vs. PHILADELPHIA.

In last week's CLIPPER we gave the score of this match as far as it had proceeded, the Philadelphia making the best display at first, but were not able to keep up, and when the game was renewed during the past week, the Young America proved the victor with a loss of only three wickets on their second innings. The following is the complete score:—

PHILADELPHIA. First Innings.		Second Innings.	
Outerbridge c John Large b G. Newhall	19	b C. Newhall	2
Jas. Large b C. Newhall	9	run out	1
J. Hopkinson, c D. b C. Newhall	2	c D. b C. Newhall	2
G. Wright l b w b G. Newhall	2	b C. Newhall	1
Pearson c R. b G. Newhall	16	b C. Newhall	2
Meade c R. b G. Newhall	26	b C. Newhall	5
Clay c John Large b C. Newhall	3	c D. b C. Newhall	0
Magee b G. Newhall	9	b D. Newhall	3
Graffen st Sanderson b G. Newhall	9	b D. Newhall	0
Cadwalader run out	1	not out	12
E. Hopkinson not out	0	c G. b D. Newhall	1
Byes, 1; wides, 9; no balls, 2	12	Wides	3
Total	108	Total	32

YOUNG AMERICA. First Innings.		Second Innings.	
Bussier c Large b G. Wright	1		
Pease b Meade	7		
D. Newhall b Magee	5	not out	37
Johns b Wright	1	b Pearson	9
John Large b Meade	7		
C. Newhall b Meade	0		
R. Newhall b Meade	24	b Large	6
Baird c Wright b Graffen	4		
G. Newhall b Graffen	6	not out	10
Sanderson c Cadwalader b Meade	9		
Gummy not out	0	c Magee b Large	0
Wides	4	Bye, 1; leg bye, 1; wides, 10	12
Total	68	Total	74

Umpires—Messrs. Knox and Markoe. Scorers—Messrs. Sims and Bayard.

HYGEIA CRICKET CLUB OF BALTIMORE.—This organization is about to reorganize for the season. Their officers are Dr. A. W. Bradford, President; T. Morse, Vice President; Jno. T. Dillehunt, Treasurer; A. Peter Durand, Secretary; David Cooke, Field Captain. They have not selected a ground yet, but will do so shortly. This club defeated the Richings Opera Club (attached to the Richings Opera Company) last season, and will play them a return match on their arrival here. They have also a challenge on hand from the Olympic, of Philadelphia, which will receive due attention.

NEW YORK CRICKET CLUB.—The opening day of the New York Cricket Club will take place on Thursday, the 28th. There will be a match played, witckets pitched at 12 o'clock, members of other clubs and cricketers generally are invited to participate. We hope the rain will not reign on that day, and so stump the attack on stumps. Herbert Beech is the President of this club and tenders the above cordial invitation.

ALPHA CLUB OF SALEM, MASS.—At the annual meeting of this club the following gentlemen were elected officers for the ensuing year:—President, Samuel P. Walcott; Vice-President, Edward Hobbs; Corresponding Secretary, J. H. Langmaid; Recording Secretary and Treasurer, H. F. Perkins; Directors, J. C. Kilham, H. S. Perkins, C. W. Perkins; Field Captain, H. W. Putnam.

SKITTLE MATCH.—A match at skittles, seven chalks—run up game—was played at King's Excelsior Court, West Forty-first street, for $25 and a leg of mutton supper, between Jem Franks, the Yorkshire jockey, and Tom King, the proprietor, on the 19th inst. There was a large attendance of the up town sports, especially the butchers. The betting at the start was in favor of Franks, he having won the first chalk; but after a while King took the lead, playing an extraordinary good game, winning the match easily, the chalks standing, King 7, Franks 3. Geo. Longstaff, the veterinary surgeon, acted as scorer, and Charley Burton as referee. The party then sat down and enjoyed themselves hugely over a 16lb. leg of mutton and trimmings. Franks, not being satisfied at the result of the match, challenged King to play him another game next week, King giving him one chalk out of seven, which was agreed to, the game to come off on Friday evening, 29th inst., for the same stake as before.

Holloway's Pills and Ointment are the great safeguards against disease. The Pills for curing all bilious derangements, and the Ointment for glandular swellings and bronchial affections, stand unequalled.

RATES OF ADVERTISING.

For Theatrical or other Advertisements coming under the head of Amusements, *fifteen cents per line* for each and every insertion.

For Miscellaneous and Sporting Advertisements, *twenty cents per line* for each and every insertion.

For Notices—to be incorporated in our News Departments—such as extracts from other papers, etc., *thirty cents per line;* the same matter not to be inserted more than once.

In our Leaded or Editorial Columns nothing of a paid character can appear, as we reserve that space for a free and independent expression of our own opinions.

Our Terms are Cash. Advertisements to be paid for at the time of insertion.

A Liberal Deduction from these rates will be made for Advertisements when paid for three months or longer *in advance.*

Advertisements should be sent in by noon of Mondays, at latest, to ensure their appearance in that week's issue.

All Business Letters or communications must be addressed to the undersigned: FRANK QUEEN, Editor and Proprietor New York Clipper, No. 22 Spruce street, New York.

AMUSEMENTS.

HOOLEY'S OPERA HOUSE,
BROOKLYN.

OPEN THE YEAR ROUND. NO CLOSING FOR REPAIRS.

The house has been Repainted and Redecorated, and the Company Reconstructed for 1867 and '68. The Company, as now organized, embraces a larger array of First Class Talent than has ever been concentrated in a Minstrel Troupe, embracing Comedians, Tragedians, Vocalists, Dancers and Instrumentalists, who will appear nightly in their Minstrel Illustrations. First class artists, particularly those having specialties, can always secure an opening by addressing R. M. HOOLEY, Proprietor.
6-tf E. GREENLAND, Business Manager.

TO THE PUBLIC AND PROFESSION.
A CARD.

Having concluded all business connection with the Old Pittsburgh Theatre, all letters will reach me addressed to care of Mr. H. W. WILLIAMS, Proprietor of Trimble's Varieties, as on Monday, May 18th, I take charge of the Stage Department of said establishment until further notice. GEO. H. BARTON.

N. B.—Good Engagements open for every kind of first class talent at TRIMBLE'S VARIETIES. All letters will receive immediate attention by addressing the proprietor or myself. 8-1t*

RICHINGS' ENGLISH OPERA COMPANY.

This celebrated troupe now fully re-organized (intact as at present,) for the coming season of 1868 and 1869, Commence their Fall and Winter Campaign at the Arch Street Theatre, Philadelphia, September 14th. ALL BUSINESS COMMUNICATIONS must be addressed to A. S. PENNOYER, Business Manager,
8-4t No. 1,743 Marshall street, Philadelphia.

SIGNOR F. ARRIZONI,

ITALIAN SCENIC ARTIST, is open to negotiate with managers of first class theatres; possesses the avantages of European experience, having held the position in first class theatres in Italy, Australia, South America, California, also Crosby's Opera House, Chicago; Academy of Music, Albany; Savannah, New Orleans etc., etc. Also is appreciated for historical paintings and drop curtains in different theatres. Address, SIGNOR F. ARRIZONI, Artist, Academy of Music, N. O. Refers to FRANK RIVERS, Esq., *Dramatic* Agent, No. 11 Houston street, New York. 8-3t*

TALENT WANTED!
AT WILSON'S OPERA HOUSE, ST. LOUIS, MO.

One or two good TENOR SINGERS.
A BANJO SOLOIST and GENERAL PERFORMER.
A first class END MAN.
A FLUTE AND PICOLO PLAYER, who can also play Brass.
No attention given to letters not stating lowest terms.
Parties possessing attractive specialties outside of Minstrelsy will be treated with. Address FRED. WILSON, Manager and Proprietor, Wilson's Opera House,
3-tf St. Louis, Mo.

MR. CHARLES VILLIERS,

FRENCH DANCER AND FEMALE IMPERSONATOR, formerly of Carncross and Dixey's Minstrels, can be engaged by addressing
7-3t* 1007 PARRISH STREET, Philadelphia, Pa

CLAUDE DE HAVEN,

Pantomimist and Melo-dramatic actor, can be engaged for six or twelve nights, through his agents, LOWELL & SIMMONDS,
7-3t* 609 Broadway.

ROYAL LYCEUM,
TORONTO, ONTARIO, CANADA,

Lessee and Manager..........MR. GEO. HOLMAN
Acting and Stage Manager..........MR. J. R. SPECKMAN

FALL AND WINTER SEASON OF 1868-69.

This popular and highly successful establishment will open for the Fall and Winter Season of 1868-69 on or about SEPTEMBER 1.

Stock Artists of known ability desiring engagements will apply to the above.

NOTICE.—During the absence of the HOLMAN TROUPE in the principal Canadian cities, the Royal Lyceum, in complete order, will be let on reasonable terms to traveling companies not OPERATIC OR DRAMATIC, by the night or week. Applications, prepaid, to be made to H. KERBY, 81 King street, West. Dates open between June 1 and September 1, excepting week beginning June 15. 7-4t

CONTINENTAL THEATRE,
BOSTON.

The undersigned having purchased this establishment, to be hereafter known as WILLARD'S THEATRE, After reconstruction and refitting, will open as a FIRST CLASS STAR THEATRE on or about September 1, 1868. Stars wishing time from that date will be liberally treated with by addressing
7-3m HENRY WILLARD, 112 New st., Newark, N. J.

CONTINENTAL THEATRE,
BOSTON.

This establishment can be rented by the night or week up to July 5. Address GEORGE E. BETTON, Esq., 24 Tremont Row, Boston, or
7-3m HENRY WILLARD, 112 New st., Newark, N. J.

MRS. JENNIE CARROLL,
LEADING LADY.
J. W. CARROLL,
LEADING HEAVY'S.

Address, till June 1, No. 63 MacDougal street, New York city. After that date at Chestertown, Md. 7-3t*

HARRY CLIFFORD,
COMEDIAN.

7-3t* Address his agents, LOWELL & SIMMONDS.

MELVILLE & HULL'S

W. S. MELVILLE. GEO. W. HULL.

SOUTHERN DRAMATIC MUSICAL AND EQUESTRIAN AGENCY, NO. 93½ FIFTH STREET, LOUISVILLE, KENTUCKY.

Having established ourselves we are now prepared to treat with the Dramatic Profession, Minstrel and Variety Troupes.

All First Class Performers in the above line of business—our facilities being such we will be able to give entire satisfaction.

We are also prepared to furnish COSTUMES and WIGS of every description, in fact everything appertaining to the profession, at the lowest market prices. Particular attention paid to Ladies and Gentlemen wishing to adopt the stage as a profession. We have on our books now 200 First Class Professionals in both the Dramatic, Equestrian and Variety Business. All letters address to W. S. MELVILLE & CO.,
7-2t 93½ Fifth st., Louisville, Ky.

WANTED.
A WALKING GENT.

Must be temperate and dress well. Also, A YOUNG LADY to do CHAMBERMAIDS. Address B. F. DUGAN, Circleville, Ohio, Until May 25th, after that
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J. F. CROSSEN,
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7-3t* Address C. T. PARSLOE, 536 Broadway, N. Y.

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ATTENTION!—Parties who may wish to secure my mammoth Bill Boards in Brooklyn must give me two weeks' notice in advance, as I have opportunities for renting them every week. I have removed from 58 to 56 Tillary street, directly opposite the old place.
7-4t* C. W. LAKEMAN, City Bill Poster, Brooklyn.

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This Hall (recently erected for campaign purposes) is now open for entertainments. The building has seating capacity for 1,800, abundantly lighted with gas, and well ventilated. Apply personally or by letter to G. W. BEACH, Agent. 4-8t

MUSICIANS WANTED.

A CLARIONETIST, one who plays Brass and B Flat Cornet, to play Second Violin; also must be first class and temperate.
6-4t STETSON & SEXTON, care Clipper Office.

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This new and magnificent building is now open to the public. The main Hall is 106 by 80 feet; large stage, beautiful scenery, ample dressing rooms, and lighted with gas; comfortable seats for 1,000 persons; 200 orchestra armed chairs.

First class Dramatic and Minstrel Companies, Concert Troupes, Lecturers and Miscellaneous Entertainments can secure this Hall by the day or week by applying to
5-13t* J. K. RUSSELL, Business Agent.

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PRINTERS AND ENGRAVERS
12, 14 AND 16 SPRUCE STREET, NEW YORK.

THE LARGEST SHOW BILL PRINTING ESTABLISHMENT IN THE WORLD.

THIS FIRM Pays particular attention to getting up all kinds of FANCY SHOW BILLS for traveling companies, and have on hand a large and splendid assortment of large and small WOOD CUTS Suitable for Circuses, Menageries, Ethiopian Performers, Gymnasts, Magicians, &c., &c., which can be printed in one or more colors, to suit customers.

A deposit required on all work ordered. 45-tf

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There is not a more beautiful Public Hall in the State, out of the city of New York.

Population of Dunkirk approximates 10,000.

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My Father Sould Charcoal, price 30 cents;
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Uncle Joe and I'm Seventy-five, by Dan Collins, each 40 cents;
Not For Joseph, 30 cents;
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and Champagne Charley, 30 cents.
7-2t* DITSON & CO., Publishers, 711 Broadway.

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CHAS. H. H. BROOM..........Proprietor
CHARLEY WHITE..........Stage Manager

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Open the year round. Talent of acknowledged ability (only) can secure lucrative engagements by addressing Stage Manager, stating salaries paid. 5-13t*

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Rabjohns & Co..........Proprietors
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Open every evening with a large and talented company. Variety talent wanted at all times. Address, stating terms,
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Orders by mail receive particular attention. 26-52t*

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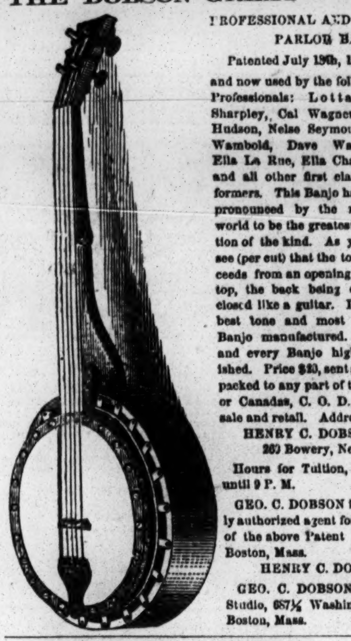
PROFESSIONAL AND PARLOR BANJO,



Patented July 13th, 1867, and now used by the followin Professionals: Lotta, Sam Sharpley, Cal Wagner, Leo Hudson, Nelse Seymour, Jim Wambold, Dave Wambold, Ella La Rue, Ella Chapman, and all other first class performers. This Banjo has been pronounced by the musical world to be the greatest invention of the kind. As you will see (per cut) that the tone proceeds from an opening on the top, the back being entirely closed like a guitar. It is the best tone and most elegant Banjo manufactured. Each and every Banjo highly polished. Price $20, sent securely packed to any part of the U. S. or Canadas, C. O. D., wholesale and retail. Address HENRY C. DOBSON, 260 Bowery, New York.

Hours for Tuition, 9 A. M. until 9 P. M.

GEO. C. DOBSON is my only authorized agent for the sale of the above Patent Banjo in Boston, Mass. HENRY C. DOBSON.

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Is open for transient engagements on reasonable terms. For DRAMATIC AND OPERATIC representations the accommodations offered by this splendid hall are unequalled in the States, and surpassed by none outside of Boston in New England. It will be let for FIRST CLASS ENTERTAINMENTS ONLY.
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FOR THE SUMMER SEASON.

STARS CAN DO WELL by addressing the undersigned. Also LADIES AND GENTLEMEN of acknowledged ability.
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This popular hall has just been decorated, rearranged with head and footlights, dressing rooms, new stage and private entrance, and enlarged to seat 1,200 persons. It is located right in the business centre, when lighted can be seen from nearly all parts of the city, and is now one of the largest and best Concert Rooms west of New York.

A first class entertainment making its debut in this hall—under proper auspices—is sure of success through the State. Knowing personally nearly every editor in Minnesota, I will be happy to aid (without charge) all members of the profession who I know to be worthy.

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Having had over a quarter of a century's experience, I know the requisites of a First Class Hall, and the numerous little wants of a first class company; and to the latter I extend a cordial invitation to come to St. Paul and occupy the former.

Agents and Proprietors of first class Halls are respectfully invited to exchange cards. We will thus be serving the profession and helping ourselves.

OSSIAN E. DODGE,
Supt. of Ingersoll Hall, St. Paul.

N. B.—Hall well supplied with pure rain water.
Clipper and other papers posted, and on file. 7-4t

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MANAGERS and ARTISTS have equally felt the want of such an institution, the formation of which is intended to offer the greatest advantages to FOREIGN ARTISTES who may wish to visit England, and for the transmission of Stars and Leading Members of the Profession in this country to the United States and the Colonies, where it is intended to establish Branch Agencies.

MR. HENDERSON'S great experience as a Manager, his knowledge of the individual talents of nearly every member of the Profession, and his personal acquaintance of all the leading Managers, Stars and Dramatists, has obtained for him the appointment by them of their sole agents, through whom all business engagements are now made. Stars and Artistes of acknowledged position wishing to visit England are requested to communicate at once with Mr. HENDERSON, as above, through whose influence engagements can be procured and first appearances insured either in London or the Provinces. Managers in the States wishing to engage Artistes from England, or requiring any commissions executed, connected either directly or indirectly with the Profession, can have all their requirements fulfilled.

Advances made, Passages paid, and every other facility afforded for the international negotiation of this business. 4-13t

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This immense establishment, capable of seating comfortably 1,200 persons, is now being refitted for the summer season and will be ready for rental on or about the 15th OF MAY INST.

Its great success last season shows conclusively that it is the best and coolest summer hall in Canada.

Operatic and Dramatic Companies, Minstrel Troupes, Lecturers, &c., intending to visit Canada during the present season will find it their interest to secure this popular establishment, as it contains every requisite comfort, together with a GOOD STAGE, SET OF STOCK SCENERY (Flats), COMMODIOUS DRESSING ROOMS, &c.
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KERNAN BROS., PROPRIETORS.

Now in the full tide of success. Performers of acknowledged ability desiring engagements will please address, stating lowest terms,
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This large, popular and first class hall has a large stage, good scenery, and is centrally located in the city, which contains 15,000 inhabitants. The hall will be rented on reasonable terms.
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The only well appointed Theatre in Western Pennsylvania. Rent $21 per night, including city license, usher, scene-shifter and curtain man. Address EUGENE WRIGHT,
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continues to paint show pictures of every description in the very best style, at moderate charges, at his Mammoth Show Painting Establishment, 630 Broadway N. Y. N. B.—Terms of payment invariably half cash in advance, balance on delivery. No orders attended to unless on the above terms. 4-26t*

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THE ALHAMBRA PALACE OF AMERICA.

R. FOX..........Proprietor and Manager.

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FIRST CLASS LEADING DANSEUSES WANTED.

Also Forty Ladies for the Corps de Ballet, for a new Grand Spectacle now in active preparation. Engagements for the Season.

FIRST CLASS ARTISTS IN ALL BRANCHES wishing engagements can apply to R. FOX, American Theatre, Philadelphia, or his only authorized
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The contract for the performance of this famous spectacle, North, South, East and West, by Frederick G. Maeder, Esq., (Maeder, Curran and Davey,) expire by limitation July 6th. That of Mooch & Co. expires October 1st. Parties desiring to negotiate for the production of the "Black Crook," after the above dates, in any of the territory now held by the above gentlemen, will please address CHAS. M. BARRAS,
7-tf Care of Pike's Opera House, New York.

THE NIXON BROTHERS,
THE GREAT AUSTRALIAN GYMNASTS AND CONTORTIONISTS,

are ready to negotiate with Concert and Music Hall Managers. Trapeze, Horizontal Bar, Lasheile, Leap for Life and Contortion Performers. Address GEO. NIXON, Box 417,
7-2t* Springfield, Mass.

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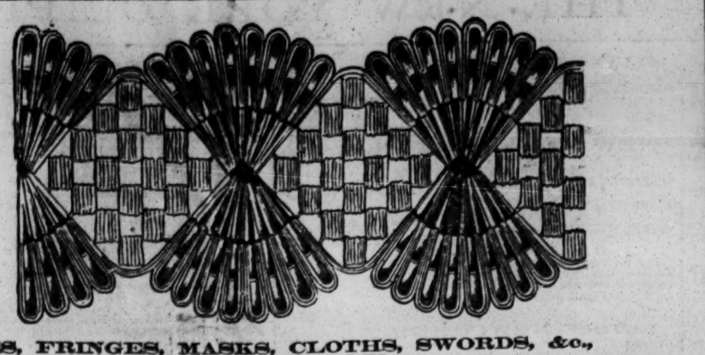
EAST SAGINAW, MICHIGAN.

First Class Dramatic and Minstrel Companies, Operatic and Concert Troupes, Lectures and Miscellaneous Entertainments, can secure the above Hall by the night, week or month by applying to ASAHEL JACKSON, Proprietor, Box 323,
1-10t* Or S. G. CLAY.



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Built on the plan of the Philadelphia Academy, with Parquet, Dress Circles and Balconies. Elegantly furnished; seats 1,600; pronounced by all to be the finest auditorium in the United States outside of New York and Chicago. Scenery and properties complete. Rent $60 per single night, including License, Bill Stands and Boards, Stage Hands, &c. Sharing terms will be offered first class entertainments. On business address T. B. TAYLOR,
52-3m* Manager.

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H. C. WRIGHT & CO..........Proprietors
NOW IN THE FULL TIDE OF SUCCESS, WITH A LARGE AND POWERFUL COMPANY OF STERLING ARTISTS.
Wanted immediately—12 Danseuses and 2 Lady Vocalists.
52-tf Address BILLY RICE, Stage Manager.

WASHINGTON HALL, Corning,

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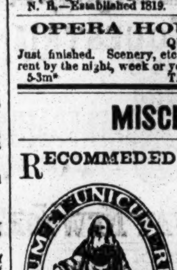

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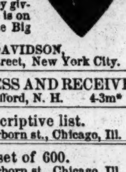

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